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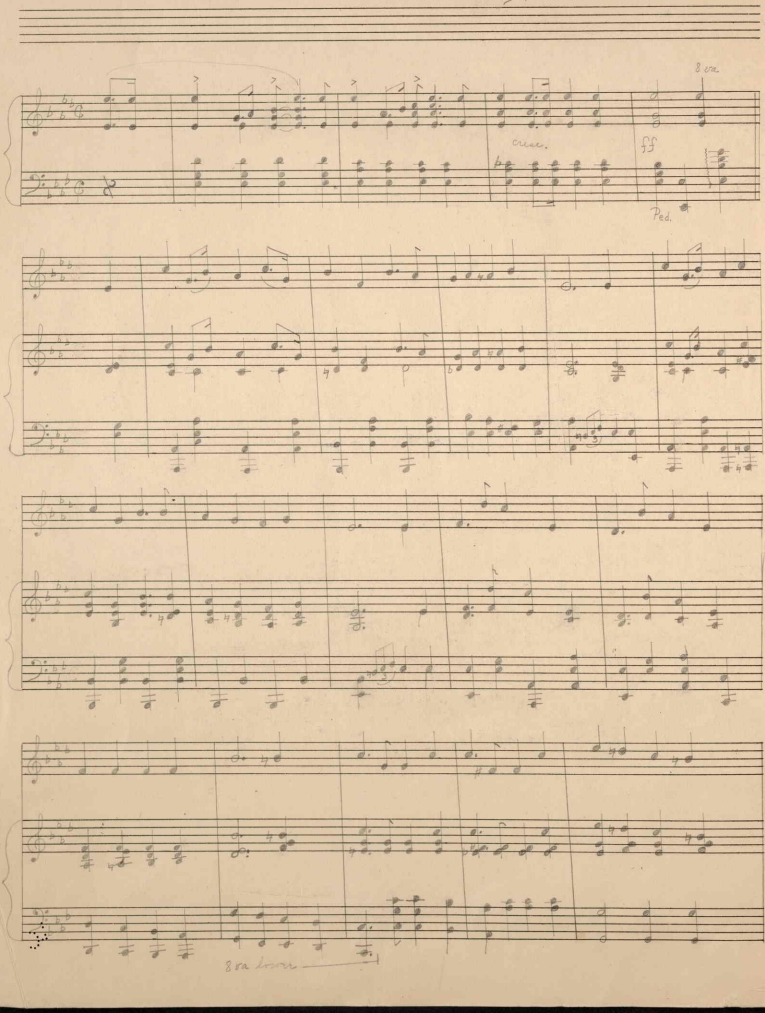
THE RAINBOW DIVISION

WORDS AND MELODY BY ANNIE CHRISTIAN RUSSELL.



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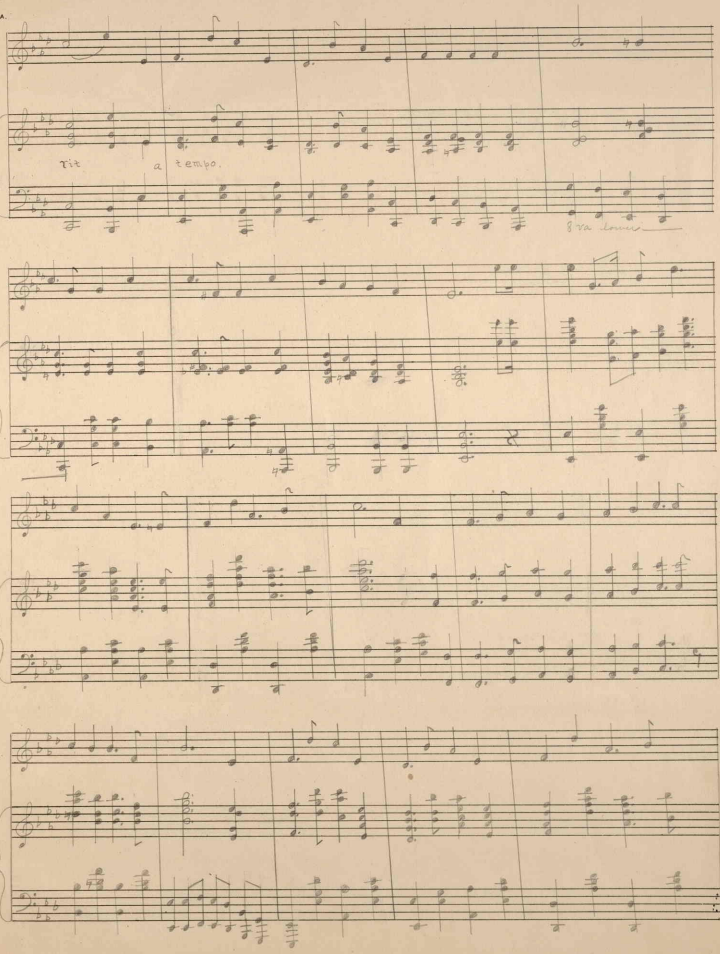

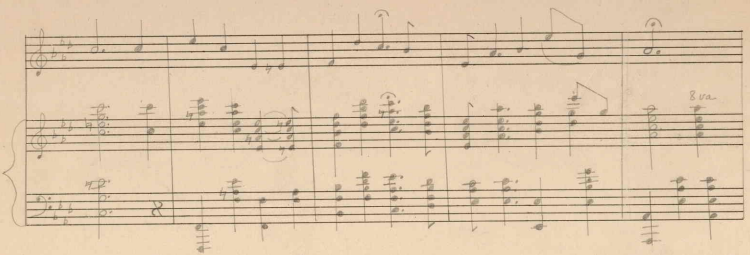
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THE RAINBOW DIVISION.

The Nation called our soldier boys, and gallantly they came
From East and West and North and South to guard her priceless name.
Midst glorious stripes and stars each lad, had felt her warm embrace
'Till loyal hearts were filled with love that naught could ere efface.
'Tis thus they came, those Rainbow boys, with faith their flag to save
They'll ne'er turn back 'till every land shall see Old Glory wave.

CHORUS

O The Rainbow Division, gallant men, our Uncle's chosen few,
He saw from faces brave and strong that they would die or do,
And when a covenant they made to save from want and woe
Our Nation in this flood of greed, he christened them, Rainbow.

The red in the bow is for blood they'd shed to shield us from the Hun
And yellow stands for khaki suits, they'll wear 'till victory's won
The green is for jealous, anxious care, which waves our flag with joy
And true blue hearts are swelled with pride in every Rainbow boy.
The purple hues, the lads all claim, makes every Sammie Royal,
No need of crowns and thrones for them, they've only to be loyal.

This mighty band of National Guards, who smile through many tears
Will stand abreast and fight our foe, if need be, through the years.
They know back home in freedom's land, are those they love the best,
And for mother, wife or sweetheart true, they're sure to bear the test.
'Tis thus they went, those Rainbow boys, with faith their flag to save
They'll ne'er turn back 'till every land shall see Old Glory wave.