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OCT -7 1918

Patriotic Song

My Flag In Flanders Land.

Words and Music
by Philetus Smith,
Toledo, O.

M1646
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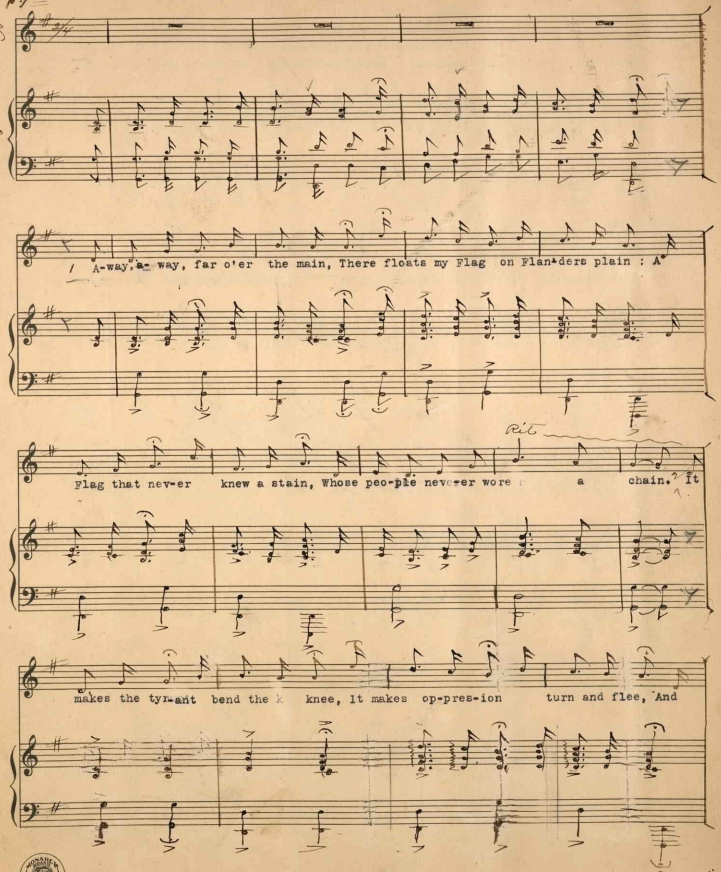
Slow - With Feeling and Energy

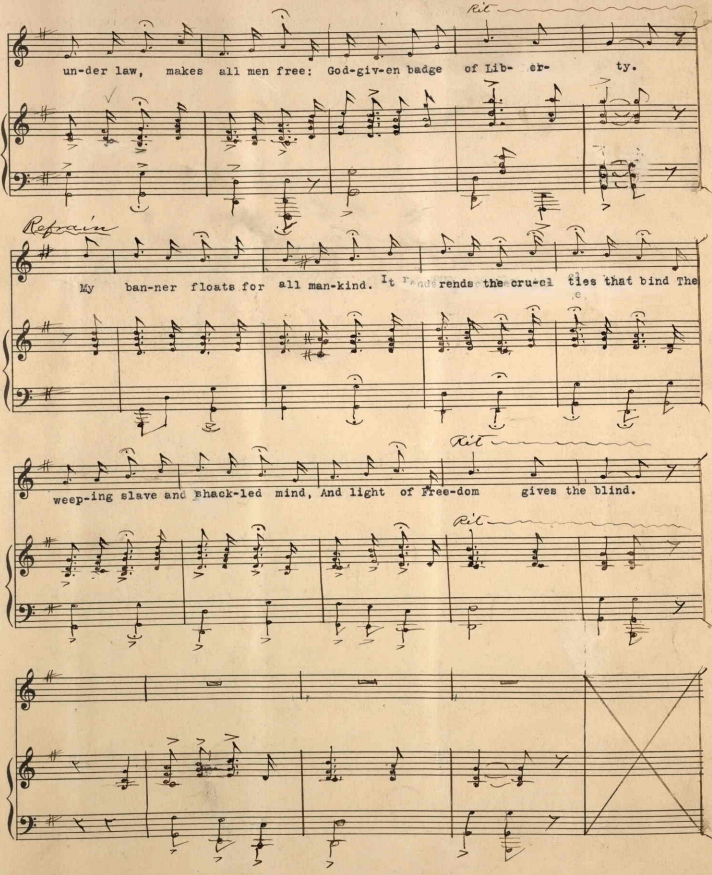
My Flag In Flanders Lands

Words and Music by Philetus Sawyer



Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10-12 lines.

Copyright 1917 By Philetus Sawyer


Rit
un-der law, makes all men free: God-giv-en badge of Lib- er- ty.
Refrain
My ban-ner floats for all man-kind. It rends the cru-el ties that bind The
Rit
weep-ing slave and shack-led mind, And light of Free-dom gives the blind.
Rit

3/ p. 3

3- Why is my flag in Flan-ders land; Why borne a-loft by free-less band, Of

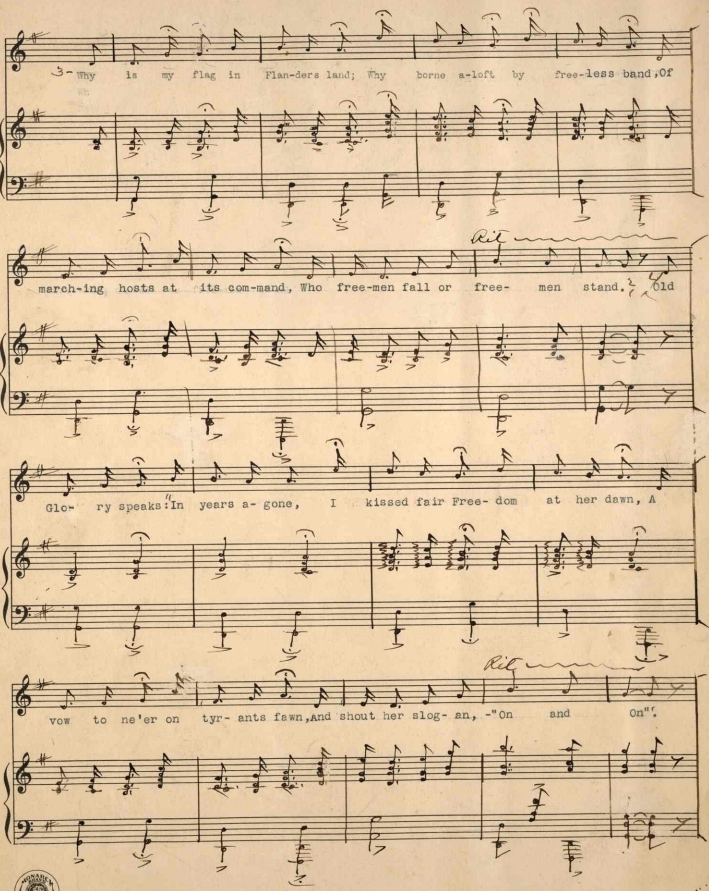
Rit

march-ing hosts at its com-mand, Who free-men fall or free- men stand. Old

Glo- ry speaks: "In years a- gone, I kissed fair Free- dom at her dawn, A

Rit

vow to ne'er on tyr- ants fawn, And shout her slog- an, -"On and On".



Carl Fischer, New York.
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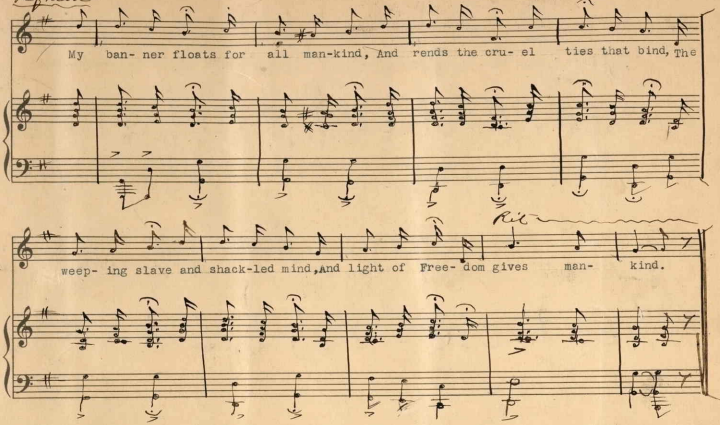
Refrain


My ban- ner floats for all man-kind, And rends the cru- el ties that bind, The
weep- ing slave and shack-led mind, And light of Free- dom gives man- kind.
Rit

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My

~~THE~~ FLAG IN FLANDER'S LAND

Away, away, far o'er the main,
There floats my flag on Flander's plain -
A flag that never knew a stain,
Whose people never wore a chain.

Chorus.

My banner floats for all mankind,
And rends the galling ties that bind,
The weeping slave and fettered mind,
And light of freedom gives the blind.

It makes the tyrant bend the knee,
It makes oppression turn and flee;
And so I sing my song to thee,
God-given badge of liberty.

Chorus---

Why is my flag in Flander's land ?
Why borne aloft by fearless band
Of marching hosts at its command ?
Who freemen fall or freemen stand.

Chorus---

Old Glory speaks :"In years agone,
I kissed with Freedom at her dawn,
A vow to ne'er on tyrants fawn,
And shout her slogan,-On and On."

Chorus---

Phillips Smith

Toledo O.