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Stewart, N. C.

The foe that would strike Old Glory!!!

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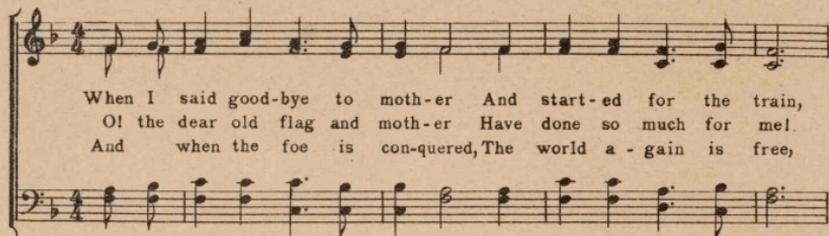
Dedicated to the boys "Over There"

The Foe That Would Strike Old Glory Would Strike Your Mother Too

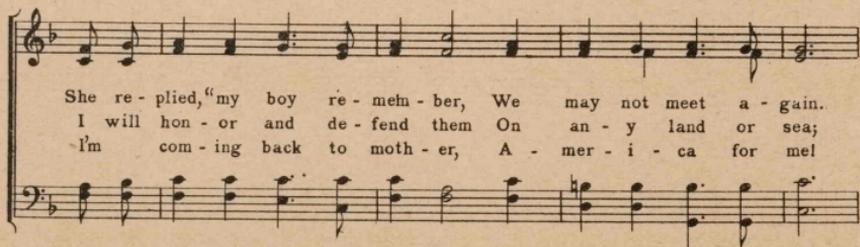
Words & Melody by

W. C. STEWART

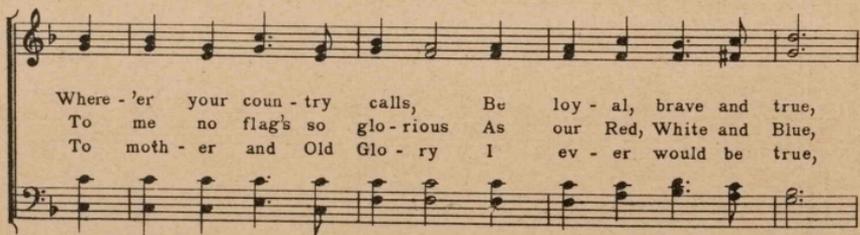
Harmonized by J. H. Fillmore



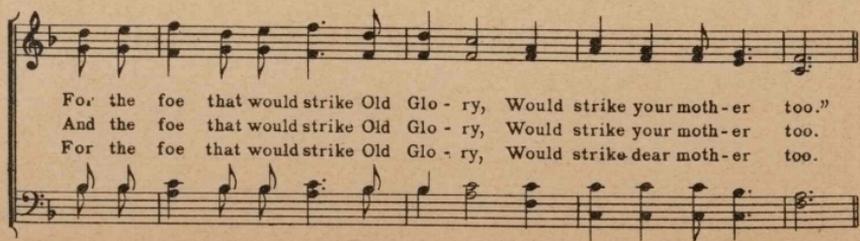
When I said good-bye to moth-er And start-ed for the train,
O! the dear old flag and moth-er Have done so much for me!
And when the foe is con-quer-ed, The world a - gain is free,



She re - plied, "my boy re - mem - ber, We may not meet a - gain.
I will hon - or and de - fend them On an - y land or sea;
I'm com - ing back to moth - er, A - mer - i - ca for me!

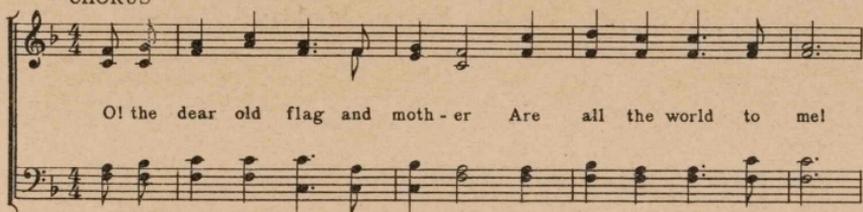


Where - 'er your coun - try calls, Be loy - al, brave and true,
To me no flag's so glo - rious As our Red, White and Blue,
To moth - er and Old Glo - ry I ev - er would be true,

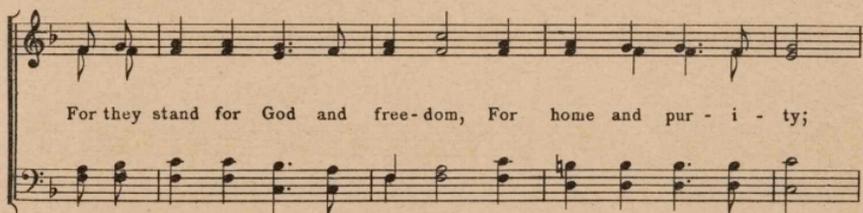


For the foe that would strike Old Glo - ry, Would strike your moth - er too.
And the foe that would strike Old Glo - ry, Would strike your moth - er too.
For the foe that would strike Old Glo - ry, Would strike dear moth - er too.

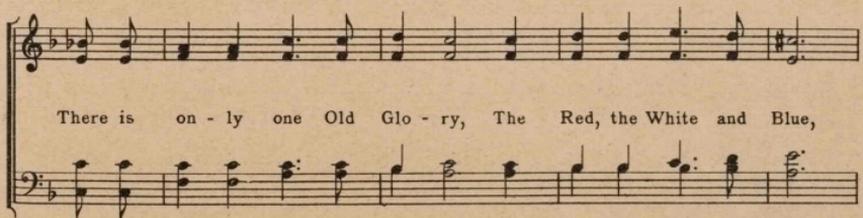
CHORUS



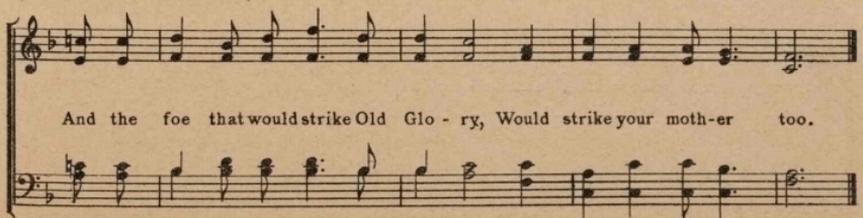
O! the dear old flag and moth - er Are all the world to mel



For they stand for God and free - dom, For home and pur - i - ty;



There is on - ly one Old Glo - ry, The Red, the White and Blue,



And the foe that would strike Old Glo - ry, Would strike your moth - er too.

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