JUL -5 1917 ©QLE408449

"THE FLAG THAT NEVER GROWS OLD"

SONG

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POEM BY NATHANIEL LANG,
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MUSIC BY

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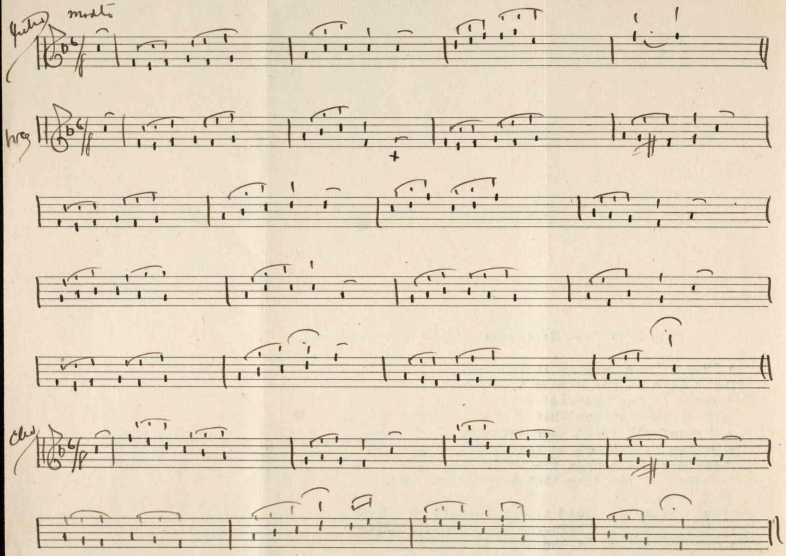
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"The Flag That Never Grows Old" By Nathl.Lang.

The Flag of our fathers in Washington's day,
Still floats on the breeze the American way;
For years it has blazoned the pathways to peace,
A call to the nations that fighting should cease;
The Flag of all Flags ever swung to the breeze,
The emblem of freedom on land and high seas,
Oh long,may the people its honor uphold,
As we sing of the Flag that never grows old.

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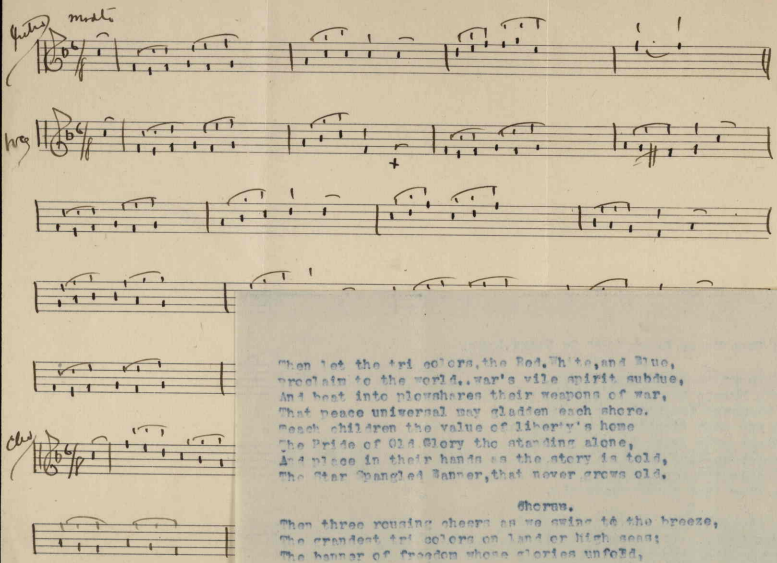
Baptized with the blood of our fathers who died
When the Nation was born..a free people's pride,
The ofter assailed by the hand of its foes,
Still swings to the breeze as in beauty it grows,
Oh,never again,may the call be:"To Arms",
The nations may differ,and sound the alarms,
May peace and the spirit of freedom unfold
With a love for the Flag that never grows old.

over.



Then let the tri colors,the Red,White,and Blue,
proclaim to the world,war's vile spirit subdue,
And beat into plowshares their weapons of war,
That peace universal may gladden each shore.
Teach children the value of liberty's home
The Pride of Old Glory the standing alone,
And place in their hands as the story is told,
The Star Spangled Banner,that never grows old.

Chorus.

Then three rousing cheers as we swing to the breeze,
The grandest tri colors on land or high seas;
The banner of freedom whose glories unfold,
As we sing of the Flag that never grows old

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