APR 18 1919

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"LIBERTY, HONOR, AND FREEDOM AT LAST"

(Song)

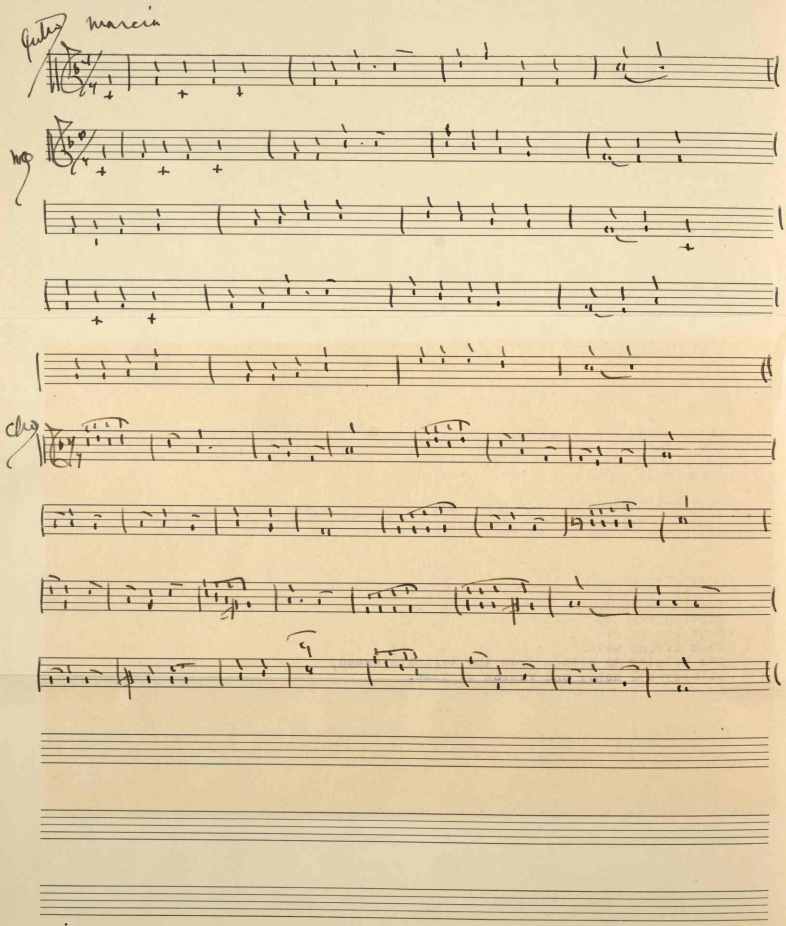
Poem and © By RUTH. ST. JOHN. 215 1/2 S. JEFFERSON St
MEXICO. MO.

MUSIC BY
R.L.

MEDICAL
790 DAVISON STS.
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
.B

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.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"Liberty, Honor, and Freedom At Last" Ruth St. John.

1

Beneath the Stars And Stripes that float abovein glorious folds,
Our Yankee soldiers did their work, as in the days of old,
And now by thousands they are l anding from the deep blue sea;
They're bringing pans of victory--to you and me!

2

In triumph andin glory every other Flag floats, too;
In England, France, and Italy, in Belgium--that is true--
But all the world bows down before our great old Uncle Sam;
Who does 'n t have to lift his hat to any man.

CHORUS.

Listen to the music--isit not sweet?
Victory vibrating in ev'ry drum beat;
Valor and honor shines on each brow;
Glorious-triumphant. America is now!
Baptized in Glory, in Victory and Fire;
Each living soldier we all must admire;
For helping to wrench from the tyrant's grasp,
Liberty and honor and Freedom at last.

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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