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"OLD GLORY"

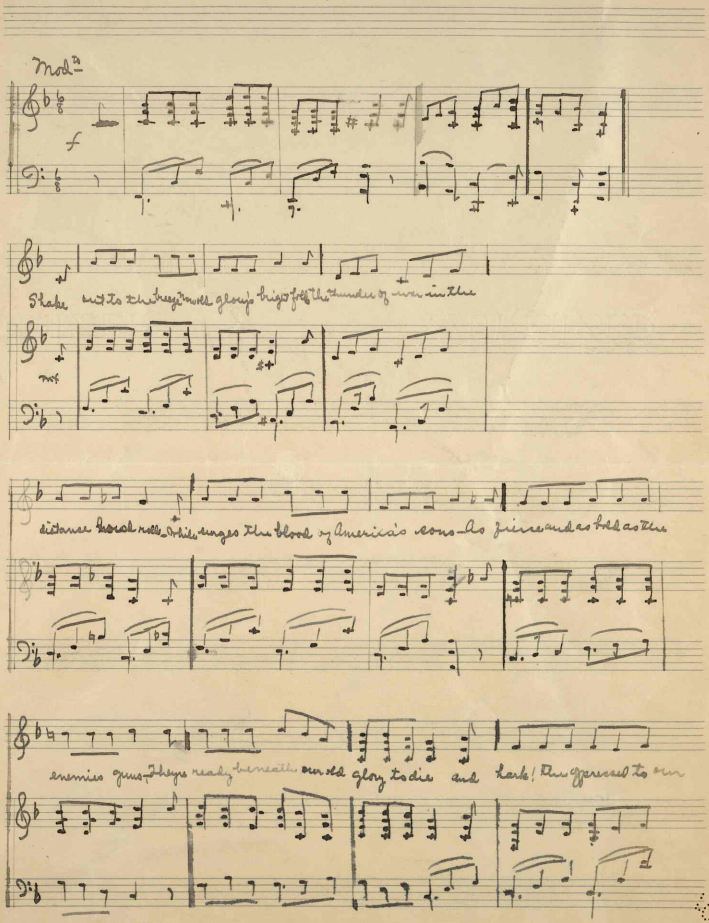
SONG

POEM BY ROSA-MITCHELL-McLAURIN.
LIVINGSTON, ALA.

MUSIC BY
R. A. Bromm.

436150

JUL 19 1918



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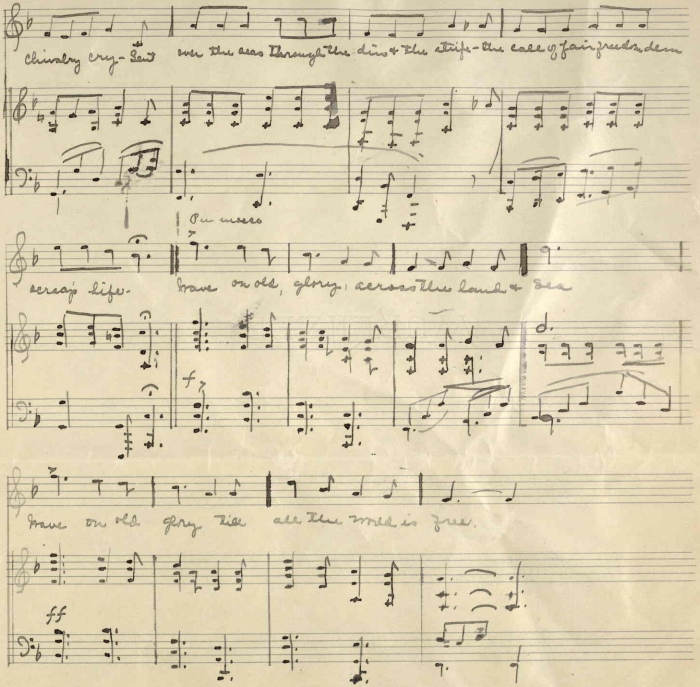

Chivalry cry - Sent over the seas through the dim & the strife - the call of fair freedom dem

Pm mosso

scrap life - Wave on old, glory, across the land & sea

f

Wave on old glory till all the world is free.

ff

JUL 19 1918

Old Glory.

By.Mrs.Rosa Mitchell McLaurin.

Shake out to the breeze,now,old Glory's grand folds,
The thunders of war in the distance loud rolls,
While surges the blood of America's sons,
As fierce and as bold as the enemy's guns;
They're ready beneath their old Glory to die;
And Hark! the oppressed to our chivalry cry-
Sent over the sea through the din and the strife-
The call of fair freedom,democracy's life.

Chorus:

Wave on old Glory,across the land and sea;
Wave on old Glory,till all the world is free.

Old Glory's grand folds,now,shake out to the breeze;
America's sons hasten,far o'er the seas:
Let our gallant flag now,be so proudly spread
Just Like the bold eagle that rises o'er head;
As Lafayette unto our Washington came-
So haste to his France,now, in Washington's name,
While somewhere on high those two heroes of old
Will watch us and cheer as old Glory unfolds.