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"HERE IS A FLAG CALLING YOU"

SONG

POEM and COPYRIGHT BY

G. BRUCE LUDWIG

147 ALLEN VL.
BUFFALO, N.Y.

MUSIC BY

RAYMOND A. BROWNE

SUITE 1113

1462 BROADWAY, N. Y.



No. 10

H1646

B

marcato

Flute

Trp

Ob

"There Is A Flag Calling You" By G. Bruce Ludwig.

There's a Flag calling you, 'tis the Red, White, and Blue;
To protect your Native land;
It depends all on you, if you want to be true;
Now's the time to take your stand;
When the drums start to beat, hear the tramp, tramp of feet;
That are off to foreign soil;
Hear the bugle so loud, come along, join the crowd;
Help to share the Nation's toil.

CHORUS.

There's a Flag calling you; yes, a Flag calling you;
And it's calling in the name of Peace and Right;
When it asks you "Will you come?" let your answer be a gun.
For the Flag is Calling You.

2

Come, get into the strife; 'tis your own country's life;
The Land of the brave and free;
For your Red wore the Grey or the Blue in his day;
Now, it's up to you, you see;
Bunker Hill, and Bull Run, tell their tales to each one;
Seventy Six, or Sixty Two;
Do not have any fear, THEY'LL be hovering near;
Victory is up to you.

