

# Old Glory's Calling

## Patriotic Song

FOR  
Medium Voice



*Price 30 Cents  
Net.*

POEM BY

FRANK B. PIERCE

MUSIC BY

HERM. M. HAHN

Published by  
Frank B. Pierce  
Wyocena, Wis.

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# Old Glory's Calling

Words by  
FRANK B. PIERCE

Music by  
HERMAN M. HAHN

**Marchiale**

Old  
On

Glo - ry was call - ing our he - roes, — Call - ing them to the fray, While  
Flan - ders field they were fall - ing, — Fall - ing for you and me, While

moth - ers were pray - ing for their loved ones — For their boys so far a - way; And they  
soft - ly the bu - gle was call - ing, — Was call - ing for li - ber - ty Though you

came from farms and from cit - ies: Our debt to France to — pay! — They  
thought you may lose by your giv - ing, — You gave for a cause that was just, — Your

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heard old Glo - ry a - call - ing, — They list - ened and heard her say: The  
heart may still be a - yearn - ing, — But you know in whom we trust. For the

stars in my field stand for glo - ry, The blue for the true you can see, The  
stars in her field stand for glo - ry, The blue for those who fought thru the war. The

red for the dead and the dy - ing, Who fought for you and for me! I  
gold - en — stars you see gleam - ing, For the boys that have gone be - fore; But the

stand for Jus - tice and Li - ber - ty! Peace and hu - man - i - ty for all  
whole stands for Jus - tice and Li - ber - ty! Peace and hu - man - i - ty for all

Hear then my cry! 'Ere I die! An - swer your coun - try's call!  
Heed then her cry! 'Ere she die! Stand by your coun - try's call!

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