

HERE'S TO THE FLAG THAT BETSY MADE!

Words and music

BY

BETTY ST. CLAIR HARVEY

8VA.

THE CALL TO ARMS.

PIANO

VOICE (MARCH TEMPO)

DON'T YOU HEAR THE BU- GLE CALL ?
THEY'RE BACK FROM THE FRONT TO - - DAY,

OLD GLO - - -RY OLD
OLD GLO - - -RY OLD

PIANO

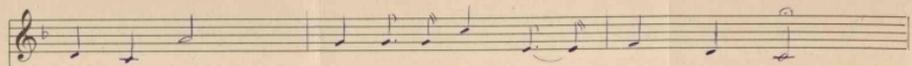
GLO - RY. IN -TO LINE THE SOL - DIERS FALL !
GLO - RY. MAN-Y GOME NOT WHO WENT A - - - -WAY.

OLD
OLD

GLO - - - - -RY.
GLO - - - - -RY.

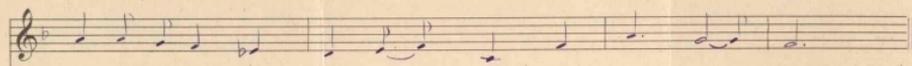
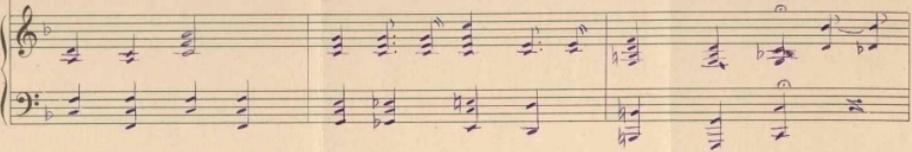
HARK! THE TRAMP OF FEET AND THE
OUT THERE THEY LIE ON THE





SOUND OF DRUMS.
BLOOD-Y FIELD.

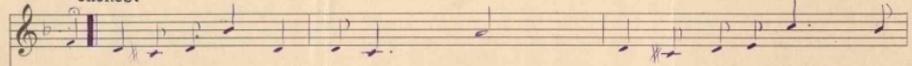
SAM - MY HAS CALLED AND THE BRAVE BOYS COME.
UP UN -TO DEATH THEY THEIR LIVES DID YIELD.



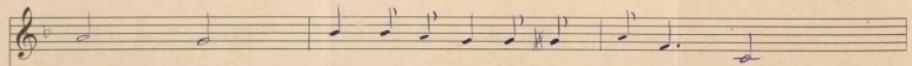
READ-Y TO FIGHT FOR COUN-TRY AND HOME AND OLD GLO - - - RY.
DIED IN THEIR BRAV-er-----y TO SHIELD OLD GLO- - - - - RY.



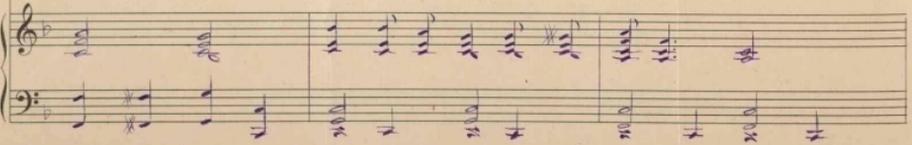
CHORUS.



THEN HERE'S TO THE FLAG THAT BET- SY MADE. FLAG THAT OUR FORE- FA- - THERS



DIED FOR. FLAG THAT THE BLOOD OF OUR SOL- DIERS BRAVE



FLOWED IN A CRIM - SON TIDE FOR. THEY FOUGHT FOR YOU MAD - LY: THEY

DIED FOR YOU GLADLY, AND DY -ING, RAISED A BREAKING CHEER TO YOU! WE WILL

FIGHT TO KEEP YOU THERE, WHERE THEY PLACED YOU, IN THE AIR! AND WE'LL

RITARD.

LENTO.

PAINT THE DOVE OF PEACE RED WHITE AND BLUE! THEN BLUE!

1. 2.

LENTO.

