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OUR FLAG IS THERE

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MUSIC BY
PAUL AMBROSE

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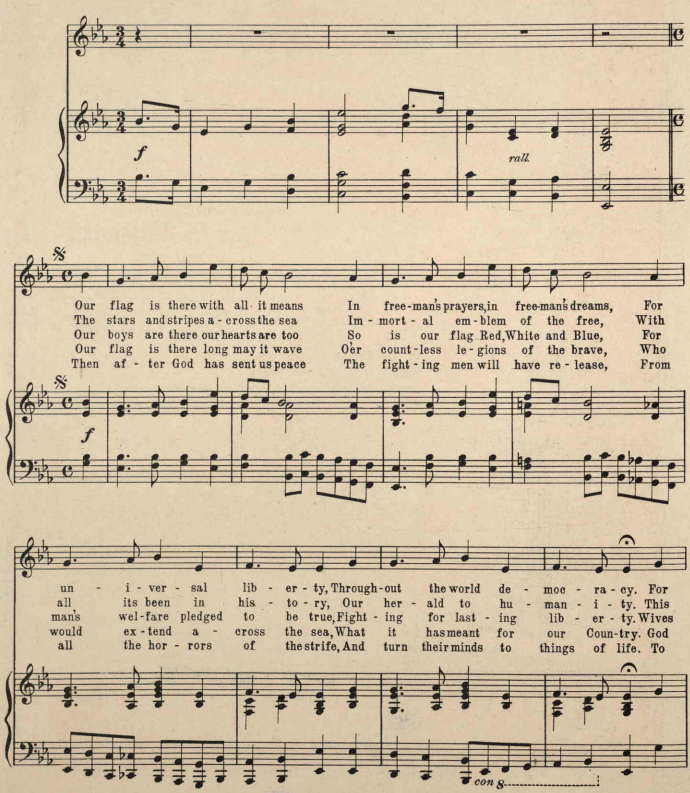

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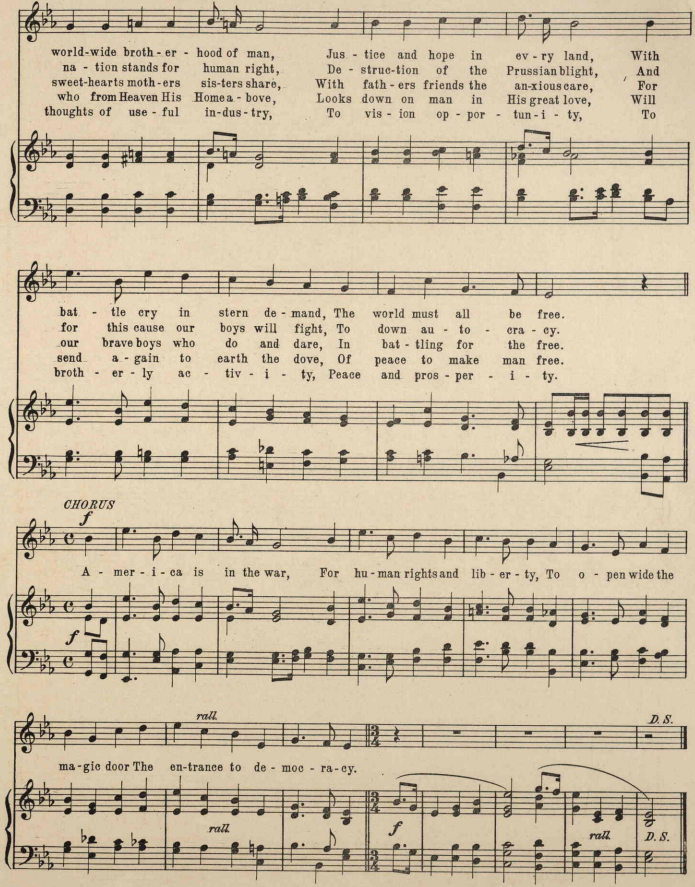
world-wide broth - er - hood of man, Jus - tice and hope in ev - ry land, With
na - tion stands for human right, De - struc-tion of the Prussian blight, And
sweet-hearts moth - ers sis-ters share, With fath - ers friends the an-xious care, For
who from Heaven His Home a - bove, Looks down on man in His great love, Will
thoughts of use - ful in-dus - try, To vis - ion op - por - tun - i - ty, To
bat - tle cry in stern de - mand, The world must all be free.
for this cause our boys will fight, To down au - to - cra - cy.
our brave boys who do and dare, In bat - tling for the free.
send a - gain to earth the dove, Of peace to make man free.
broth - er - ly ac - tiv - i - ty, Peace and pros - per - i - ty.
CHORUS
f
A - mer - i - ca is in the war, For hu - man rights and lib - er - ty, To o - pen wide the
f
rall.
D. S.
ma - gic door The en-trance to de - moc - ra - cy.
rall.
f
rall.
D. S.

OUR FLAG IS THERE

Our flag is there with all it means
In freemans prayers, in freemans dreams
For universal liberty
Throughout the world democracy
For world-wide brotherhood of man
Justice and hope in every land
With battle cry in stern demand
The world must all be free.

Chorus

America is in the war,
For human rights and liberty,
To open wide the magic door,
The entrance to democracy.

The stars and stripes across the sea
Immortal emblem of the free
With all it's been in history
Our herald to humanity.
This nation stands for human right
Destruction of the Prussian blight
And for this cause our boys will fight
To down autocracy.

From craft in air equipped for flight
We'll strike hard blows from dizzy height
To aid warship and martial fight
And nations battling for the right
With Belgian, French and British Sons
Italian, Russ we'll fight the Hun
That Freedom's Victory may be won
In triumph for the free.

Our boys are there, our hearts are, too
So is our flag, Red, White and Blue
For man's welfare pledged to be true
Fighting for lasting liberty,
Wives, sweethearts, mothers, sisters share
With fathers, friends the anxious care
For our brave boys who do and dare
In battling for the free.

To bring to those where'er oppressed
The right to work, to live, to rest
And share the mercies of the blest
The joyful fruit of liberty
No tax can be too great a price
In wealth or lives to sacrifice
And Terms of Peace cannot suffice
That fail to make man free.

Our Allies must not cease to fight
Until this war is settled right
And war no more can ever be
A menace to security
Of nation small or nation great
because of jealous greed or hate
Until with peace mankind can see
The human race is free.

Our flag is there, long may it wave
O'er countless legions of the brave
Who would extend across the sea
What it has meant for our Country.
God who from Heaven His Home above
Looks down on man in His great love
Will send again to earth the dove
Of peace to make man free.

Then after God does send us peace
The fighting men he does release
From all the horrors of the strife
And turns their minds to things of life;
To thoughts of useful industry,
To vision opportunity,
To brotherly activity,
With peace comes real prosperity.

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These verses, which mark an epoch in the history of our flag, were inspired by seeing the Stars and Stripes floating at the end of the Million Dollar Pier Atlantic City just after the country learned our boys had reached France.