

"OUR FLAG"

LONG

Poem and © BY E. G. BAPTIE, JR.

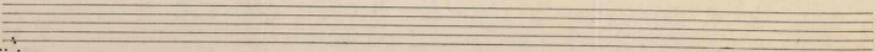
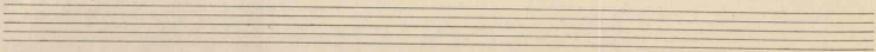
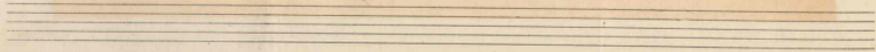
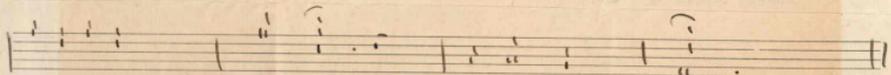
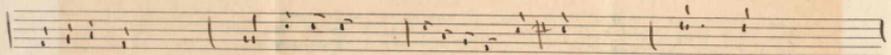
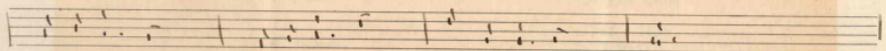
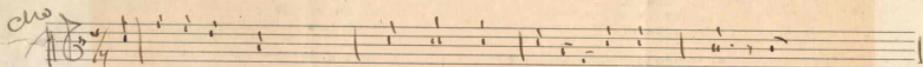
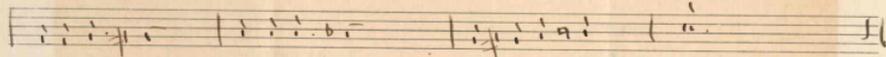
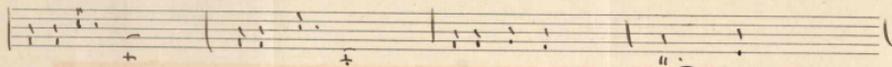
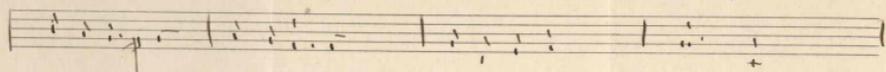
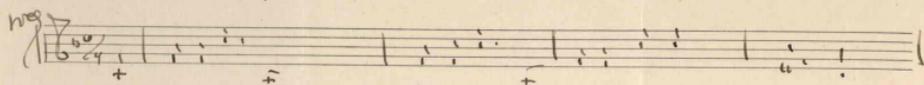
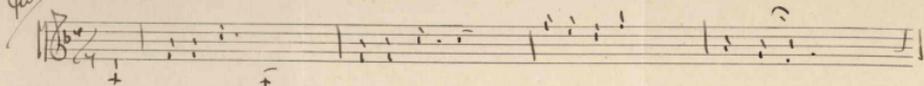
DEWEY OCLLA

music

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M1646

Andante marcis



"Our Flag" E. G. Heptic Sr.,

1

The British boast of England's flag-of victory on the sea;
But I hurray Old Glory, it is good enough for me;
There are no slaves where our Flag rules, on land or on the sea;
The Flag that represents the skies is good enough for me.

2

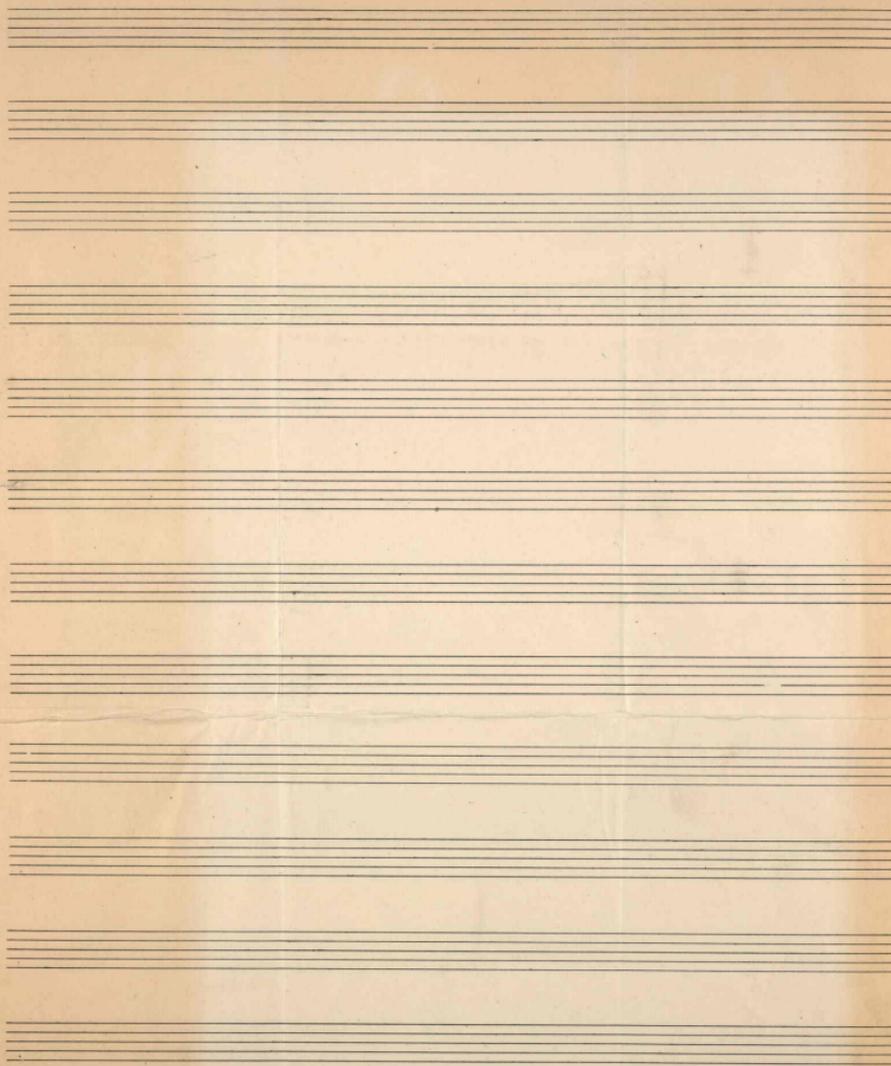
All hail the treble stars and stripes! that Flag set Cuba free;
And left the Isle a land of peace, it's good enough for me;
The Flag that lowered the Spanish rag, at Santiago Bay;
Mid cannons roar and bursting shells, where fought the gallant Schley.

3

In far away Manila land-do win the Southern sea;
The Flag that waved o'er Dewey's head, is good enough for me;
There, gallant Dewey won the fight, amidst the Islands free;
The Flag that ended Spanish rule, is good enough for me.

CHORUS.

Hurray for our Old Glory-the Flag of the brave and free;
The Flag that freed four million slaves is good enough for me;
On the land it waves o'er Pershing, on the sea o'er Schley and Dewey, too.
Hurray for our Old Glory! the Red, White, and Blue!



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