SEP 18 1918
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Our Dear Red White And Blue.

John W. Betscher.

Marcia Moderato

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Oh how Old Glo-ry Flies and waves For Our dear Coun-Try
Old Glo-ry has the on-ly fame And will for Ev-er

p

and our braves. Stars and Stripes with beau-Ty gleam
hold its name Stick to Glo-ry and be True

Lib-er-Ty is what They Mean We love our Flag and country Too Our
To our dear Red White and Blue Our Boys will Fight for vic-to-ry And

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boys in ser-vice stoonch and true Free-doms rights They Fight To save
Raise our flag for Lib-er-ty Dear old Glo-ry's Col-ors shine

and our Flag will ev-er wave.
ov-er on the Fireing Line.

Chorus

We love our

stars and stripes That Fly un-til this

day They Fly so high For Her our

boys will fight or die While dear old Glo-ry is

by their side It stands for Coun-try and our

braves look up sa-lute! and watch her wave

— you know our flag will stay with you for

It's our dear Red white and Blue

Blue

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