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FEB -5 1919

Ave Olde Glorie
(Hail Old Glory)
The Flag Of The Free

Rosellette Bird.

M1646
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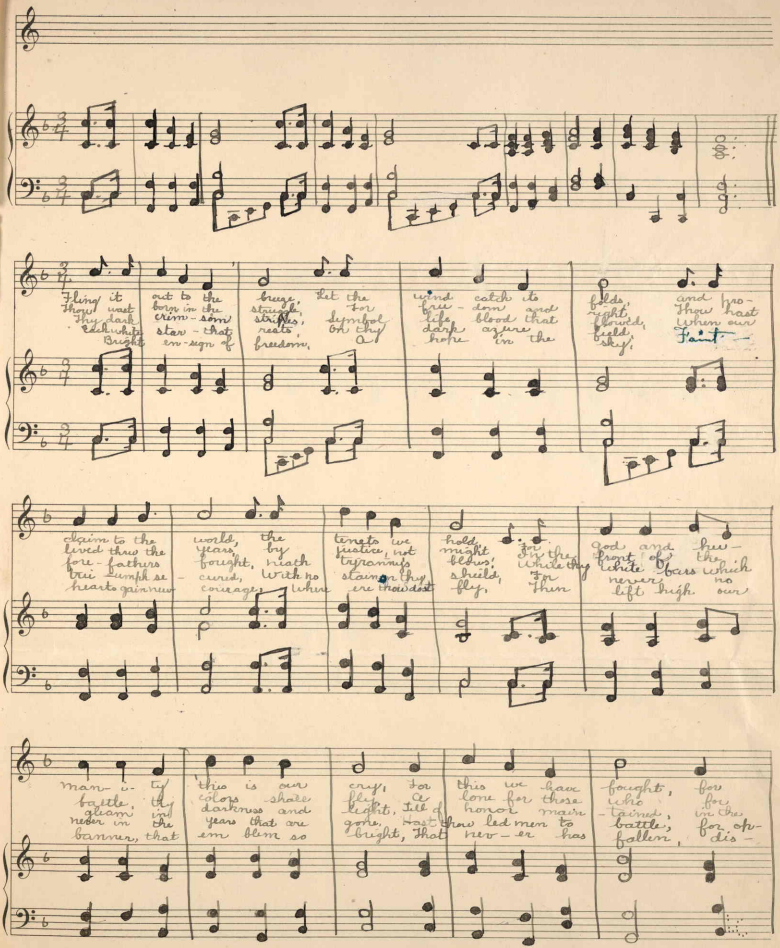
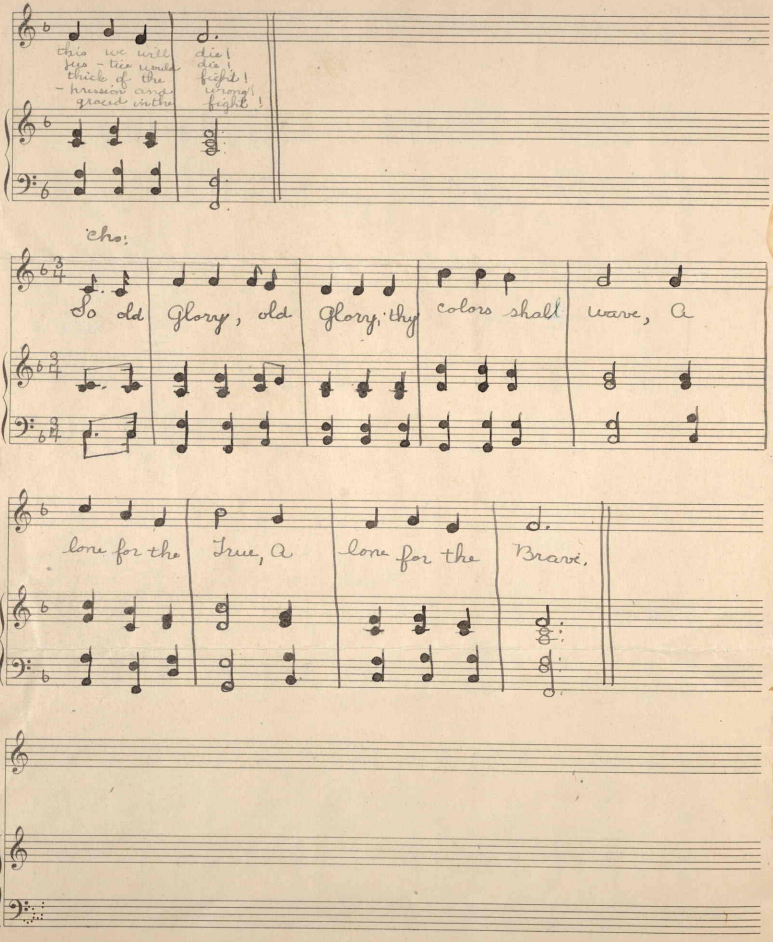


Fling it out to the breeze, Let the wind catch its folds, and pro-
Thou wast born in the struggle, For free-dom and right, Thou hast
Thy dark crim-son stripes, Symbol life blood that flowed, When our
Each white star-that reats, On thy dark azure field, Faint
Bright en-sign of freedom, A hope in the sky,

claim to the world, the tenets we hold, For God and hu-
lived thru the years, by justice, not might, On the front of the
fore-fathers fought, Neath tyranny's blows, While they wrote bars which
trei-umph se-cured, With no stain on thy shield, For never no
hearts gain new courage, Where ere thou dost fly, Then lift high our

man-i-ty this is our cry, For this we have fought, for
battle, thy colors shall fly, A lone for those who for
gleam in darkness and light, Till of honor main-tained, in the
never in the years that are gone, Hast thou led men to battle, for op-
banner, that em blem so bright, That nev-er has fallen, dis-



this we will die!
jus - tice would die!
thick of the fight!
- pression and wrong!
graced in the fight!

Cho:

So old Glory, old Glory, thy colors shall wave, A

lone for the True, A lone for the Brave.