

JAN -2 1920

© CLE 196719

# A Glory Song

WORDS BY  
**FRANK PEOPLES**

MUSIC BY  
**HECTOR RICHARD**

*11646* PUBLISHED BY  
*R.* Legters Music Co.  
CHICAGO

# A Glory Song

Words by FRANK PEOPLES

Music by HECTOR RICHARD

*Spirited*

*mf*

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

We hail from our cre - a - tion Our glo - ry and whole  
 Kaiser - is - m shrinks at sight of glo - ry, The Rom - an Pope - be -  
 Yes, tri - um - phant hal - le - lu - jahs Shall glo - ri - ous - ly

*p*

Musical notation for the first verse, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

na - tion, We're bear - ing no re - la - tion, Glo - ry waved from re - vel -  
 gor - ey Must see us fly our glo - ry, While Cae - sar's all in  
 wave, The Stars and Stripes for - ev - er, Blest it is to spread her

Musical notation for the second verse, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

a - tion Soft - ly on through re - vo - lu - tion.  
 fur - y We hoist up - high our glo - ry.  
 fame. Let her wave a - cross the moun - tains.

Musical notation for the third verse, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Copyright, MCMXIX, by Frank Peoples

CHORUS. *Spirited*

Let her wave to e - le - va - tion, Hoist her high in ev - o -

lu - tion. Old Glo - ry so glo - rious - ly she waves, The Stars and Stripes for -

ev - er Stand up, stand up for glo - ry. Let her glo - ry.

4

Let her follow across the seas,  
On her our hope of Heaven depends,  
From condemnation she has made us free,  
A glorified saint is the American Eagle  
Enemies may strive to injure.

5

He will turn what seems to harm  
Yankee Doodle on the farm,  
Signs through all the earth are gleaming  
That Old Glory's light is beaming.

6

You'll find her in the most unexpected places,  
Flowing at the skyline  
With a war cry put it through.  
Some sing: "Hail to the Queen, God save the King!"  
"Oh Fatherland and Mother Country!"

7

Now join us while we sing  
Just let Old Glory have her fling  
Curtail the queen, o'errule the king,  
This glorious war cry: "Put it through!"

8

Then gloriously shall wave  
The Stars and Stripes forever,  
Be then once more the flag that sets us free  
For glorious virtues liberty we sing  
This war cry: "Put it through!"

The End

