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UNDER FOUR FLAGS

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MUSIC BY
HECTOR RICHARD

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CHICAGO

Under Four Flags

Words by K. HILDA HARSH

Music by HECTOR RICHARD

Joyful and Spirited

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The music is marked with a forte 'f' dynamic.

We sing: "Joy to the world," till our voi - ces ring, And the church-bells chime and ring — To
We sing: "Joy to the world, let free - dom cling, And true friend-ship ev - er bring. — We
We sing: "Joy to the world" for peace is best, Our boys have fought with zest. — Kind

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The music is marked with a piano 'p' dynamic.

greet the free-dom of our land, And the boys who fought on ev - 'ry hand. We give thanks from our
thank our boys with words un-told, And our feel-ings we can - not un-fold. There is many a heart that's
fa - thers and dear moth - ers, Our sis - ters and true broth - ers Give thanks to our

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues with a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand.

joy - ful heart, That we no more through war will part, When love and peace our free-dom bring.
ceased to throbb, Who day by day were on the job, And with sad and aach - ing hearts we sob.
Lord on high, As time and years go by, Bright light will ev - er shine on high.

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line concludes with a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The music is marked with a ritardando 'rit.' dynamic.

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CHORUS. *Spirited*

We sing: "Joy to the world, the vic-tor-y's won, The Al-lies con-quer-ed the Hun- The e-

lev-enth of No-vem-ber, An un-con-di-tion-al sur-ren-der. We

know our Lord is near, And there's nothing we need fear; Now peace is for-

ev-er here? We sing here?

4. We sing! Joy to the world, now the war is o'er,
 No more to hear the cannon's roar.
 The human side of a soldier's life
 Was shown to us in their big strife.
 While the Huns were making their brags
 And our Allies were singing a rag,
 As they marched victorious
 Under four true flags

