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OLD GLORY'S CALLING YOU

Patriotic Song

Words & Melody

by

MARION DALY SPENCER

Harmonized by

ROBERT STRONACH

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Old Glory's Calling You

(A NEW PATRIOTIC SONG)

Harmonized by Robt. Stronach

Words & Melody
MARION DALY SPENCER

Moderato

mp *cresc.* *rit.* **END**

mp *dim.*
When our flag is droop-ing low When its stars like em-bers glow We may know our

mp a tempo *cresc.* *dim.*

mf a tempo *cresc.*
coun-try's hon-or is at stake. In our hearts can be no peace Till the world's op-

f rit. *mf a tempo* *cresc.*

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*
pres-sions cease Till our place in free-dom's ranks we brave-ly take.

rit. *f a tempo* *rit.* *rit.*

CHORUS.

Old Glo-ry's call-ing you With its red, white and blue, You can hear the bugles echo ev-ry-where "The

man we want is you And no one else will do, We want a man who's not a-fraid to dare.

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! The mil-lions o'er the sea Are look-ing to A - mer - i - ca The

Land of Lib-er-ty. Bugle

It has been our boast and pride
That our fathers fought and died
For the freedom of this land in which we live.
Since our flag was first unfurled,
Any nation in the world
Has been welcome to the shelter it could give.

Cho. Old Glory's calling you.

Shall we then stand idly by
Heeding not our country's cry?
Shall our flag forget its heritage and right;
No! by all we hold most dear,
Homes and loved ones far and near,
For humanity and freedom we will fight.

Cho. Old Glory's calling you.

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