

MAR 29 1919 ©CIE445910

Our Service Flag Star's Turned to Gold



By
J. E. THOMAS

PUBLISHED BY
Delmar Music Co.
CHICAGO

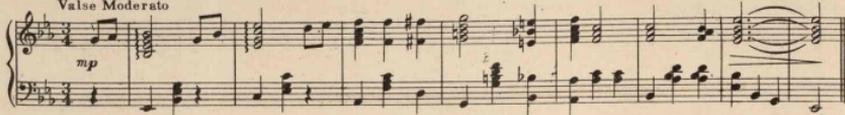
Higgin
T

Dedicated to Chester R. Hagerman, Jesse C. Reeves, Willis G. Nixon and all the boys who lost their lives on the fields of France.

Our Service Flag Star's Turned to Gold

J. E. THOMAS

Valse Moderato



mp

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes in a 3/4 time signature, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

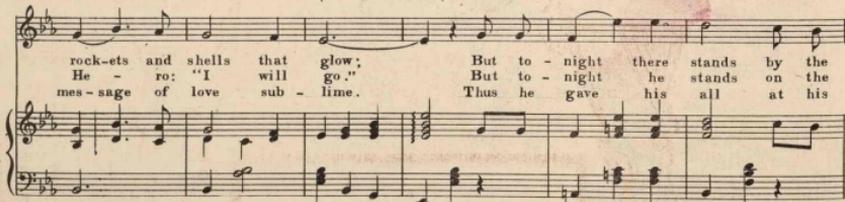


p

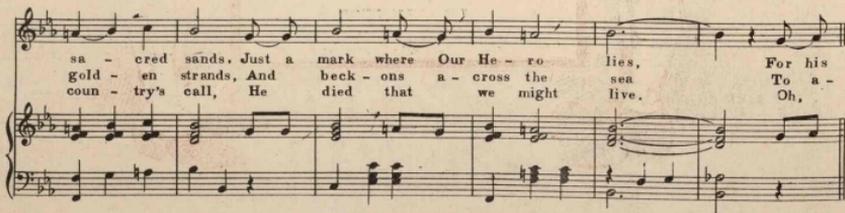
There's a wood-en cross near a mound of earth, Where the blood - red pop-pies
So no-bly he went at his coun-try's call Where white li-lies and clo-ver
Thrice blest the ties that bind us to France. Re-mem-ber the "Bran-dy-



grow. On the fields of France he has shown his worth 'Mid
blow; Just a year a-go he gave his all; Said our
wine," And "give us free-dom or give us death," Was his



rock-ets and shells that glow; But to-night there stands by the
He-ro: "I will go." But to-night he stands on the
mes-sage of love sub-lime. Thus he gave his all at his



sa-cred sands. Just a mark where Our He-ro lies, For his
gold-en strands, And beck-ons a-cross the sea To a-
coun-try's call, He died that we might live. Oh,

last full cup he has of - fered up; Our lib - er - ty was the
 vengeance the wrongs and to sing the songs Of our coun - try and Lib - er -
 then let us prize his great sac - ri - fice Of the life he so free - ly did

CHORUS

prize.
 ty.
 give.

There's a star in our win - dow for you; That

star now so red once was blue, But to - mor - row I'll make With a

lov - ing heart - ache, And with tears I will mois - ten its fold On a field of pure

white, Pure with Lib - er - ty's light; My ser - vice flag star turned to gold.

