

NOV -7 1917

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WE WILL  
NEVER YIELD THE FLAG

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Words By  
Fred Klein

M1646

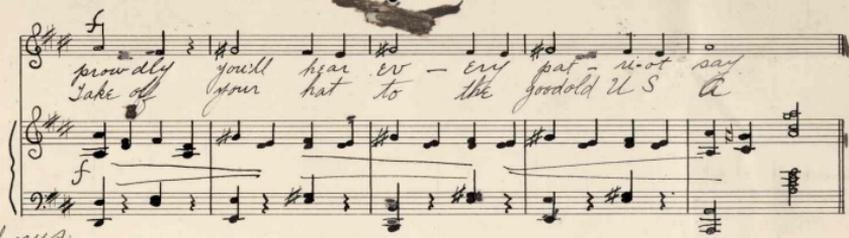
Music By  
Fred C. Titschler



*ff*  
towards the sea  
ours they will be  
Hup Hup Hup Hup with our country's flag will stay  
Hup Hup Hup Hup we are proud to lead



*f*  
proudly you'll hear ev - ery part - no - ot say  
Take off your hat to the good old U.S.A.



Chorus.

*f*  
We will never yield the flag of the country we be long



*f*  
We will always shout hur - rah for un - cle Sam is strong



*f*  
And the stars and the stripes - - - for - ev -



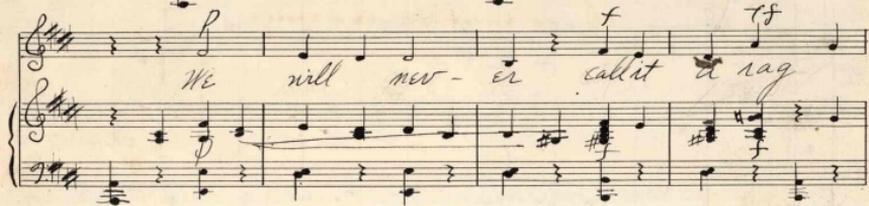
-er shall wave - if they tear it



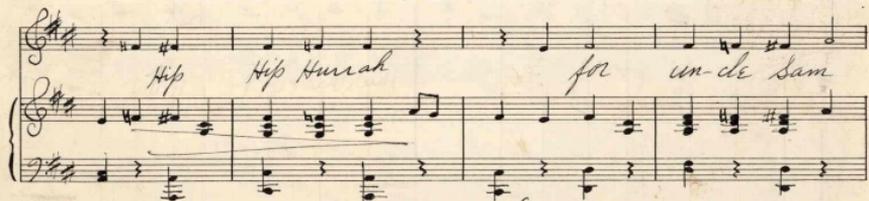
to shreds the pie - ces will save



We will nev - er call it a rag



Hip Hip Hurrah for un - de Sam



we will never yield the flag of the country we be -



long long

Tempo



WE WILL NEVER YIELD THE FLAG.

Words by,  
Fred Klein.

Music by,  
Fred Fitschler.

Oh; Uncle Sam we are proud of you,  
And we'll <sup>stand</sup> true to the Red, White and Blue.  
Every brave lad fighting for just and right,  
Down on our knees we pray God give them might,  
To keep our liberty from the tyrants o'er the sea.  
Hip' Hip' Hurrah our Country's Flag will stay,  
Proudly you'll hear every patriot say.

CHORUS

We will yield the Flag of the Country we belong,  
We will always shout Hurrah, for Uncle Sam is strong.  
And the Stars and the Strips for ever shall wave,  
If they tear it to shreds the pieces we'll save,  
We will never call it a rag.  
Hip; Hip; Hurrah, for Uncle Sam,  
We will never yield the Flag of the Country we belong.  
Second Verse

Hoist up the Flag we want to see it wave  
Salute and give courage to our soldiers so brave,  
Fearless they march to the enemys line,  
Braver and truer lads you'll never find.  
On land or on sea victorious they will be,  
Hip; Hip; Hurrah you bet we are proud to say,  
Take off your hat to the good old U. S. A.  
CHORUS

We will yield the Flag of the Country we belong,  
We will always shout, for Uncle Sam is strong.  
And the Stars and the Stripes for ever shall wave,  
If they tear it to shreds, the pieces we'll save,  
We will never call it a rag.  
Hip; Hip; Hurrah for Uncle Sam,  
We will never yield the Flag of the Country we belong.

10-11-1917

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