©CLE427525

JUL 22 1918

The Flag.

Piano. Walter Turner.

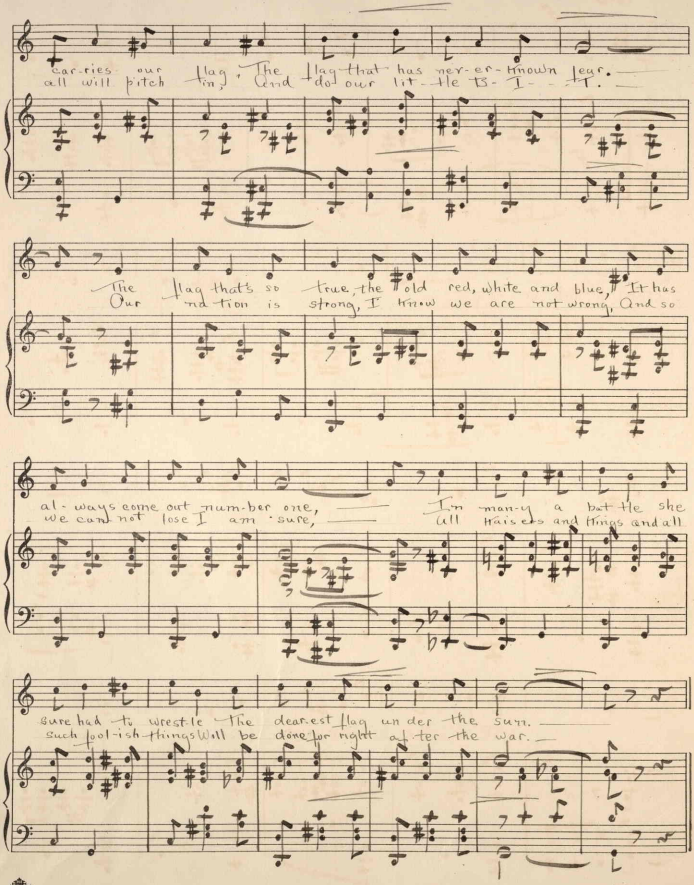
Marcia.

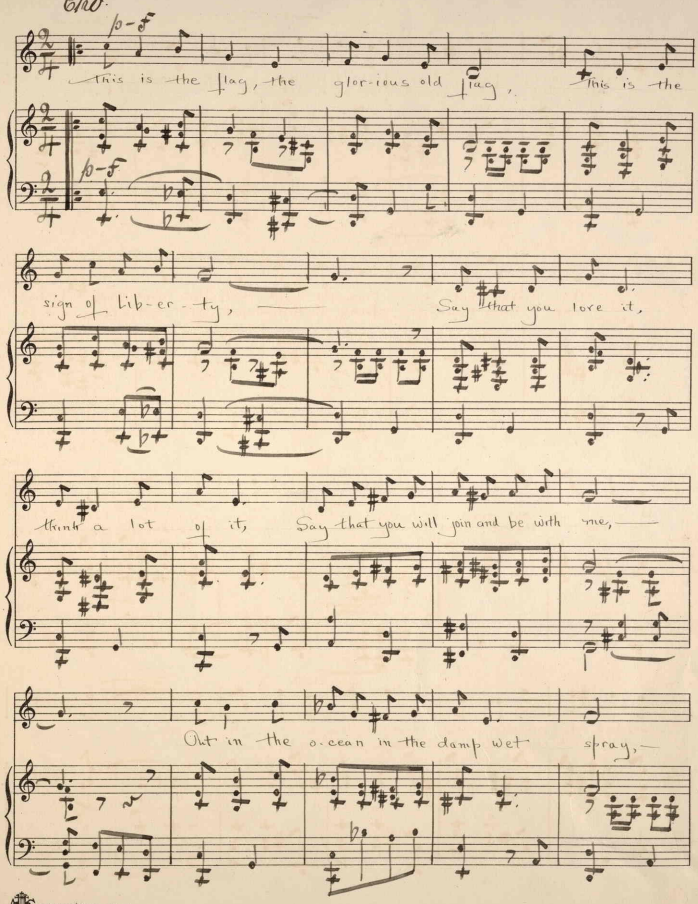
I know a ship and I think it's just it, It's a ship that we
We are at war I know what we're there for, We are fighting for

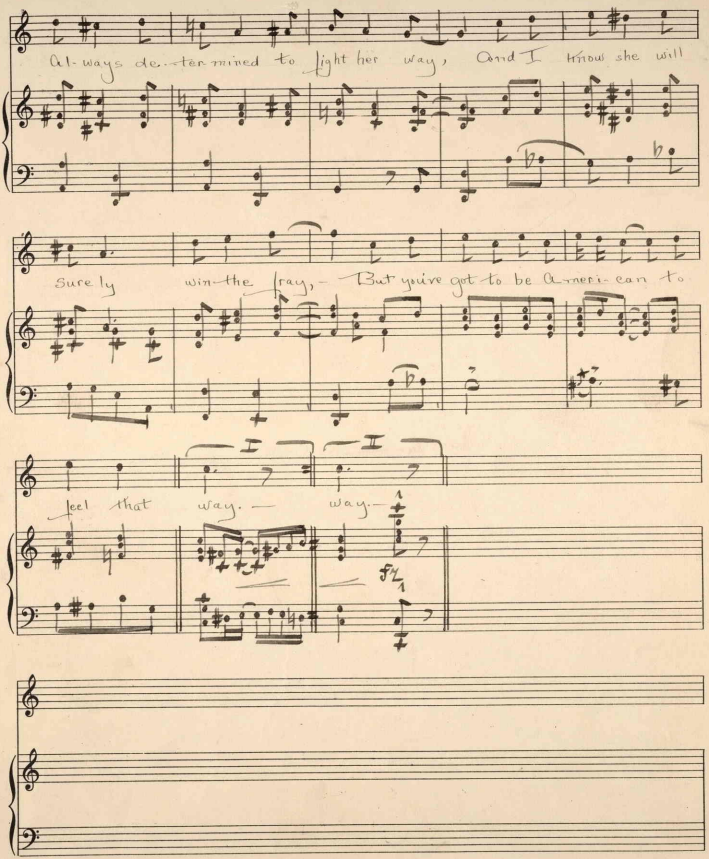
all love so dear, We can do well to brag for it
our lib-er-ty, And I know we will win it we

UNIVERSAL No.4

M1646
.T


car-ries our flag, The flag that has nev-er-known fear.
all will pitch in, And dot our lit-tle T-I-T.
The flag that's so true, the old red, white and blue, It has
Our nd-tion is strong, I know we are not wrong, And so
al-ways come out num-ber one, I'm man-y a but-tle she
we can not lose I am sure, Will Hais-es and things and all
sure had to wrestle The dear-est flag un-der the sun.
such fool-ish things Will be done for night af-ter the war.


Cho.
p-f
This is the flag, the glor-ious old flag, This is the
p-f
sign of lib-er-ty, Say that you love it,
think a lot of it, Say that you will join and be with me,
Out in the o-cean in the damp wet spray,


Al-ways de-ter-mined to fight her way, And I know she will
Sure-ly win the fray, But you've got to be A-meri-can to
I
II
feel that way. way.
1
2

435535