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GOLDEN ROD

Words and Music

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Published by
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Golden Rod

Moderato

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JOS. A. TYNAN

mf

Oh! my lands the land of the Gold-en - rod, E'er blooming so fresh and so free A
Oh! my choice of life is to die in strife While Freedom is hanging at stake And

spread-ing it's joys to ev'-ry sod That's long-ing for fair Lib-er - ty For
when strikes our blow, the world will know That Gold-en - rods wide wide a - wake For

my Gol-den rod means the gol-den rule, To love and to serve all we can, So with
there is a soul at our free dom's goal, That Wil-son un - folds to the true, Of fair

rod and with rule we'll crush Pots-dam's war school Whose car-nage seeks bond-age of man.
jus-tice su - preme and world friend-ship se - rene E'er borne by the Red White and blue.

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Chorus

Gold - en - rod, they're call-ing! Gold-en-rod, they're fall-ing! Gold - en - rod, they need your strenght and

might! Use your rod and turn each wrong to right For man's free-dom and

Light of God; Gold - en - rod it's spring time! Gold - en - rod it's wing time! Ev-ry Jack-ie,

blue and kha-ki, born of a - bil - i - ty, Na-ture's no - bil - i - ty, fight-ing for Lib - er - ty Is

my coun - try's gol-den Gol-den rod. rod.

Goldenrod

First Stanza.

OH! my land's the land of the Goldenrod,
E'er blooming so fresh and so free,
Aspreading it joys to every sod,
That's longing for fair liberty;
For my Goldenrod means the golden rule,
To love and to serve all we can,
So with rod and with rule,
We'll crush Potsdam's war school,
Whose carnage seeks bondage of man.

Second Stanza.

Oh! my choice of life is to die in strife,
While freedom is hanging at stake,
And when strikes our blow, the world will know
That Goldenrod's wide, wide awake;
For there is a soul at our freedom's goal,
That Wilson unfolds to the true,
Of fair justice supreme and world friendship serene,
E'er borne by the red, white and blue.

First Chorus.

Goldenrod they're calling! Goldenrod they're falling!
Goldenrod, they need your strength and might,
Use your rod and turn each wrong to right,
For man's freedom and light of God;
Goldenrod, it's spring time! Goldenrod it's wing time!
Ev'ry Jacky, blue and khaki, born of ability,
Nature's nobility, fighting world liberty
Is my country's golden Goldenrod.

Second Chorus.

Goldenrod, we rally from each hill and valley,
Goldenrod, we're on to do our bit,
O'er the top a mighty blow we'll hit,
For man's freedom and light of God;
Goldenrod, tide's turning! Goldenrod they're learning!
Ev'ry Jacky, blue and khaki, born of ability,
Nature's nobility, fighting world liberty
Is my country's golden Goldenrod.

Third Chorus.

Goldenrod, your story honor gives "Old Glory!"
Goldenrod, America must be
Guardian of free humanity,
With the power and light of God;
Goldenrod, forever! heros forget never!
Ev'ry Jacky, blue and khaki, born of ability,
Nature's nobility, fighting world liberty
Is my country's golden Goldenrod.