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# FOR THE GRAND OLD FLAG AND YOU

WORDS BY  
MRS. M. HAYNES

MUSIC BY  
ROBERT VAN SICKLE



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**FOR THE GRAND OLD FLAG AND YOU**

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Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. It features a series of chords and a melodic line. The left hand starts with a bass clef and a common time signature, playing a steady accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a treble clef staff and piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "A sol-dier boy a - bout to sail, a - cross the sea one day, Took his sweetheart Miss-ing was the mes - sage, that came to break her heart, Some where in France her".

The second line of the song features a vocal melody on a treble clef staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "in his arms, and kiss'd her tears a - way, Just look up - on our flag he said our sol-dier boy, had died to do his part, With tear dimm'd eyes she sad - ly watched, the".

The third line of the song features a vocal melody on a treble clef staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "own red, white and blue, And re - mem - ber that it is to me, a sign of home and you. — flag so gent - ly sway, And seem'd to feel his arms once more, and hear him soft - ly say. —". The piano part includes a *rall.* marking.

## CHORUS

The stars are for your eyes so brightly shin - - ing, Blue is for your love for me so

true, Red is for your heart so warm-ly beat - - ing

White is for my faith and trust in you, Our dear old glo - ry means our free - dom

al - - ways, God bless its col - ors so true, I'll

live or I'll die glad - ly fight-ing For the grand old flag and you.

# IF I ONLY KNEW

Words by  
GEORGE H. CAREY

Music by E. M. COLLETTE  
Arr. by HARRY J. CHALMERS

Moderato

A lit - tle boy, a  
Yes he's gone to

*mf* *rit.* *colla voce*

sweet faced child with a moth - ers lov - ing care, But time has changed and  
join dear moth - er, they tell us when we weep, And those words oft' come, be -

*ten.* *ten.*

moth - er's gone and left her ba - by fair, The years rolled by so  
fore me, ere I close my eyes, in sleep, For I know he would be

*accel.* *accel.*

quick - ly and he grew a hand - some lad, — The friend of all who knew him the  
hap - py in that land of sun - shine fair, — Where all is love and bright - ness, if he

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