

FEB 13 1919

Old Glory
Liedere von der Lied

Levins vanderhey

Key: G major

*Old Glory, I salute
Old Glory, I salute*

ute you! At the rising of the sun! When your folds unfurl upon the morning
ute you! When the sun is in the sky! And the golden light foretells the hour of
ute you, when they take your colors down! the shadows creep across the Western

breeze! Tosses the sky/
noon.
sky!

Then the day has just begun,
I salute as I pass by,
When the booming of a gun,

And the booming of a gun,
And I whisper thanks that
Tells the setting of the

sun, Green your colors be it time of war or peace
I am a patriot whose heart
sun, In my heart is love for you that never can die

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old glory I salute you
When the hour of noontide ^{comes} ~~strikes~~
And the golden light is streaming far & wide
Thy devotion never abates
In my own U.S.
~~For~~ In my heart is filled with
Loyalty & pride

Leone Lea

10/11

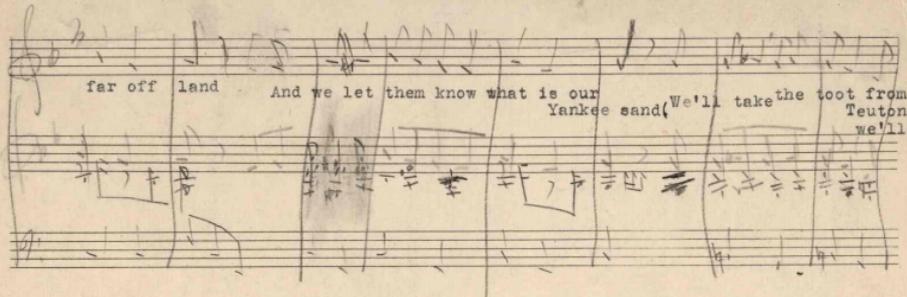
Oh we're

taken up the gun, and we'll never lay it down Til we wipe out every Hun 'n make Bill
soon lay down the gun, For we're on our way to win, Now we've got 'em on the run and so we're

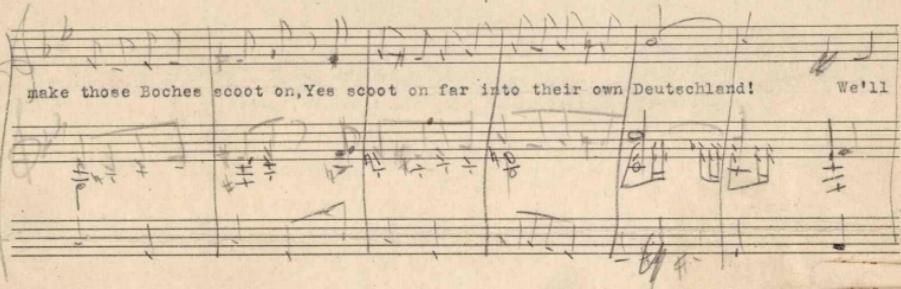
Kaiser lose his crown. It took some time to start us, but gee we're going now, There'
marching to Berlin! When Billy sees our doughboys, and knows we've got him, Bing! e
Oh

nothing now can stop us, You can bet there'll be a row!
we don't want to crow, boys but we wont do a thing! When we meet those Fritzie's in t
that

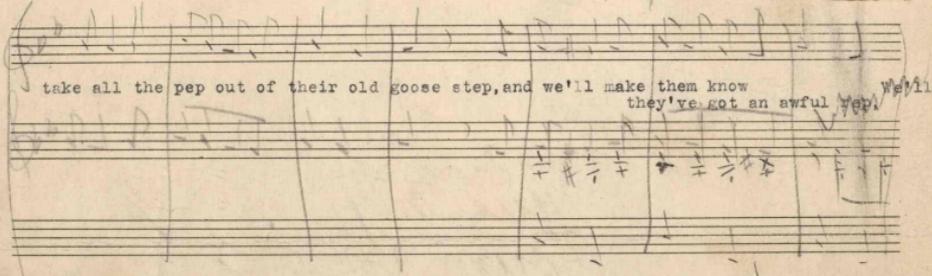
far off land And we let them know what is our
Yankee sand, We'll take the toot from
Teuton we'll



make those Boches scoot on, Yes scoot on far into their own Deutschland! We'll



take all the pep out of their old goose step, and we'll make them know
they've got an awful pep, We'll



rep. We'll give old Fritzie fits, and we'll
send him home in bits,
When we meet those Fritzie's in that far
off land.

