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# MY COUNTRY'S FLAG



WORDS AND MUSIC

by

**J. D. WOOD**

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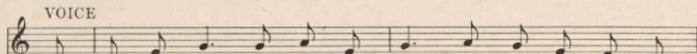
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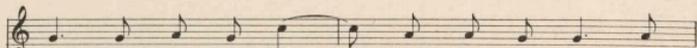
By Joseph D. Wood



VOICE



1. My coun - try's flag, in ra - diance bright, For - ev - er may it
2. The voice of Free - dom had pro - claimed, With in - de - pend - ent
3. It back - ward hurled se - ces - sion's pride, In con - flict would not
4. U - nit - ed, now, the na - tion stands Four square - ly to all the
5. When Cu - ba's isle, by foes op - pressed, Sought vain - ly to be
6. We look up - on its stripes of red, And think of friends it
7. Since Ger - man ar - ro - gance and pride Sank neu - trals in the



wave, The guar - di - an — of Truth and Right, In  
 lay, A na - tion born, — a na - tion named, A  
 yield, While life - blood flowed — in crim - son tide, On  
 world; The trod - den down — of oth - er lands Hope  
 free, The Stars and Stripes — her wrongs re - dressed, And  
 won, Who for it suf - fered and who bled, In  
 sea, The star - ry flag — which they de - ride, Shall



spir - ing e'er the brave. Its flam - ing folds Paul  
na - tion in a day. Her flag led Sar - a -  
ma - ny a gor - y field. Up - on its folds perched  
in that flag un - furled. The har - bin - ger of  
gave her vic - to - ry. Be - yond the roll - ing  
days long past and gone. O! God, Tri - une, to  
flash with vic - to - ry. The ty - rant's hand shall

Jones un - furled. Be - yond the east - ern sea, A - loft, be -  
to - ga's fight, It swept through York - town's plain, It graced the  
Vic - to - ry, It burst the cap - tive's chain, The slave set  
broth - er - hood, Of jus - tice for the race, Op - pres - sion  
west - ern seas, Old Glo - ry rides the main, Where Dew - ey  
Thee a - new, Our wor - ship shall as - cend, Wher - e'er our  
lose its hold On man - kind far and near, When free - men's

fore a des - pot world, Proud em - blem of the free.  
dawn of Vic - tory's light, The hope of Free - dom's reign.  
free, no more to be In bond - age, e'er, a - gain.  
falls from where it stood Be - fore its star - like gaze.  
flung it to the breeze. And sunk the pride of Spain.  
flag, red, white and blue, Doth Thy pro - tec - tion lend.  
sons, both strong and bold, Cut short his mad ca - reer.

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