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"THE GLORY-CRY"

Sonic

Poem and © BY R. W. CARLETON. HEALING SPGS. ALA.

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
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NEW YORK CITY

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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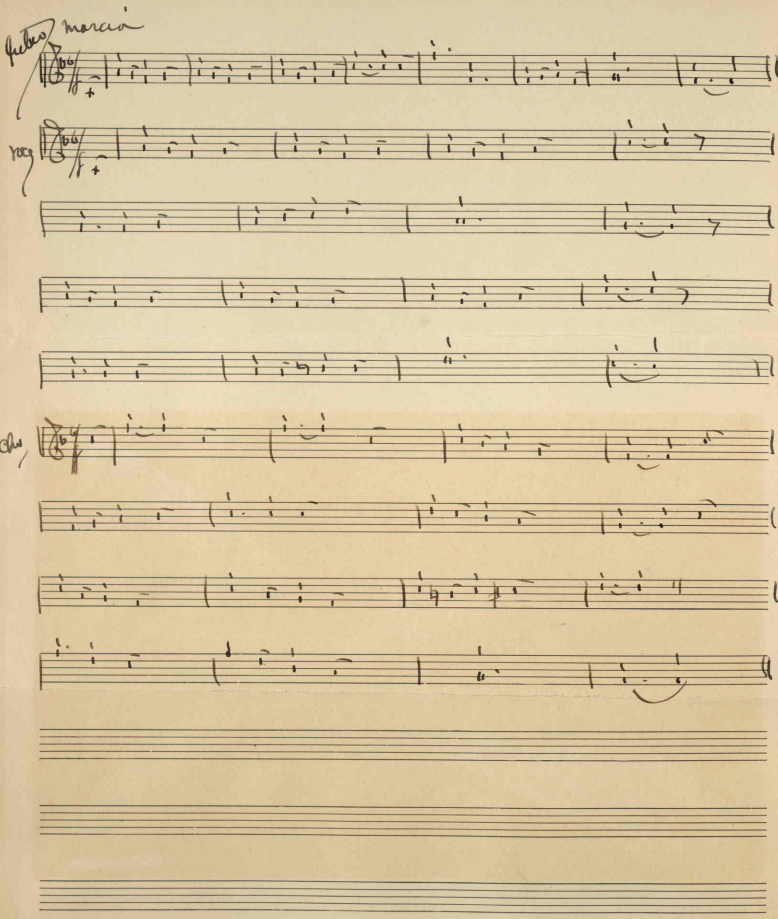
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"The Glory Cry" R.W.Carleton.

1

We'll rally'round Old Glory, boys--with banners waving high;
Shouting the glory cry of "Freedom!"
Until the boys are gathered home, from field, and sea, and sky-
Shouting the glory cry of "Freedom!"

2

We've crushed the hun, no fircy and we've checked his gas and gun;
Shouting the glory cry of "Freedom!"
We've downed his battle planes and likewise sunk his submarines--
Shouting the glory cry of "Freedom!"

3

It's "O'er the top--and in the trench, with Briton and with French"
Shouting the glory cry of "Freedom!"
Our boys have faced the shot and shell, and done their duty well-
Shouting the glory cry of "Freedom!"

4

It was the Lord that led the way, to good we claim to-day--
In sorrow's path of dark and mystic mazes!
Nor shall we soon forget the hand that led our bonq'ring band--
But give to Him our true and highest praises.

CHORUS.

Hurrah! hurrah! we'll shout the victory!
Old Glory floats forever with waving Stripe and Star;
We'll gather underneath the Flag with voices loud and high;
Shouting the glory cry of "FREEDOM!!"

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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