DEC -6 1917

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"OLD GLORY"

SONG

POEM AND COPYRIGHT BY S.H. MORRISON, 112 SANDWICH R. PLYMOUTH. MASS

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
700 DAWSON ST.,
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M1646
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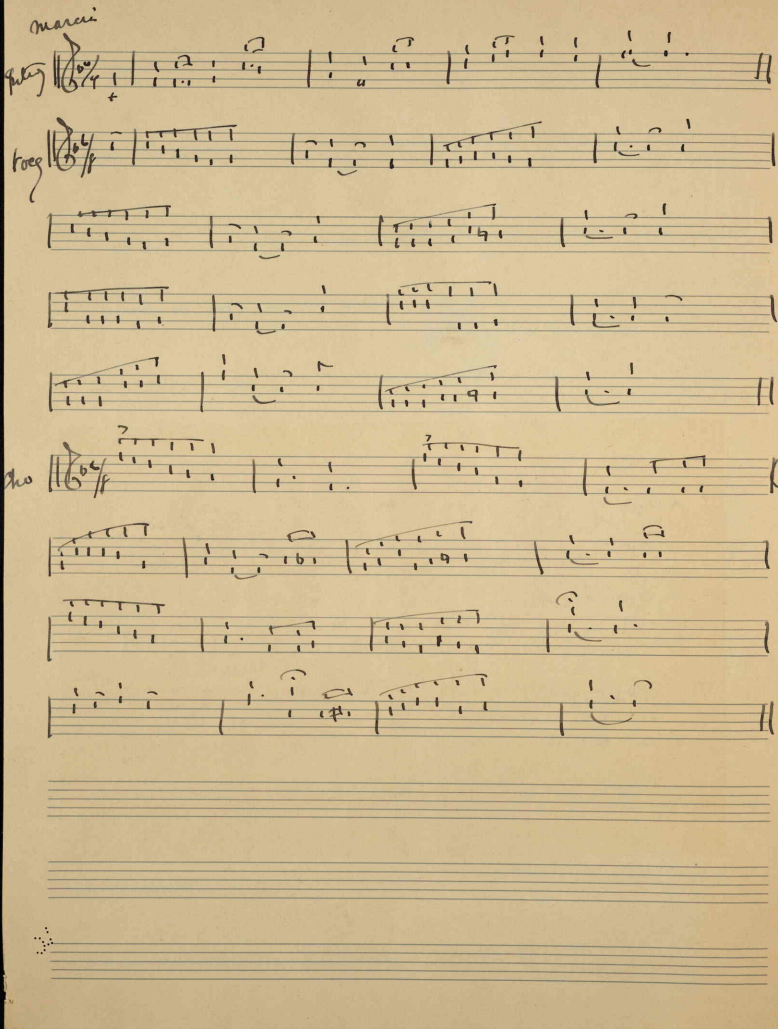
marcia
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"Old Glory" By S.H.Morrison.

My Country the gem of the Nations, a refuge for all who will come;
To our shores to escape from oppression, and seek in our country a home;
We'll open our arms to receive them from burdens we'll give them realease;
Old Glory will give them protection, we'll give them our friendship with peace.

CHORUS.

Hail to the bright Starry Banner! Hail to the Flag of the Free!
Let it wave o'er the home of our heroes! let it wave o'er the land and the sea!
Let it wave as an emblem of friendship to the burdened ones bringing release!
Hail! all hail to Old Glory! Tis the emblem of greatness and peace.

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Our army's the pride of the Nation; our Navy, none better can be;
We fear not the world's greatest powers, in battle on land or on sea;
St ill we pray for times that are coming when bloodshed and fighting shall cease
Old Glory will lead us to vic'try, then we'll give them friendship with peace.

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