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"OLD GLORY AND YOU"

Song

Poem and Copyright by J. P. Connell, 116 Willow St. Pa.
Plymouth. ~~Mass.~~

Music by

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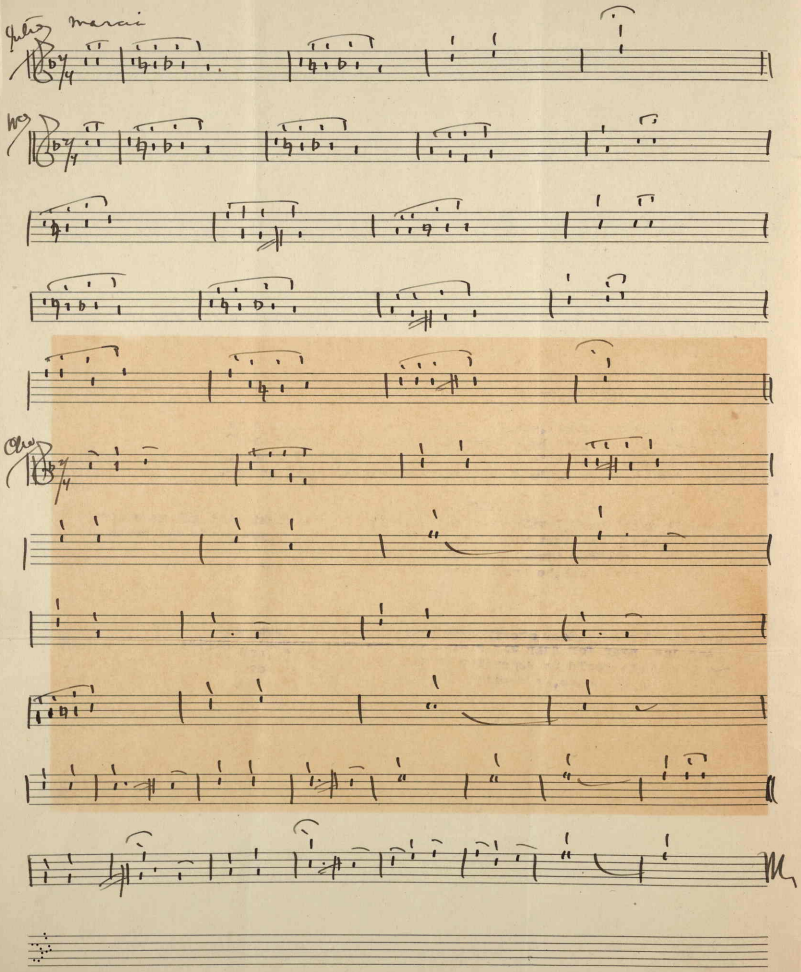
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"Old Glory And You" By J.P. Connell.

Hear the bugle calling, sweetheart, and to me it seems to say:
"Come, yes come, and be a Sammy, dear Old Glory for to save"
Across the sea to me it's calling; to a land that's far away;
And I want say no--I'm going, and we'll say farewell to day.

CHORUS.

Farewell, sweetheart, I will obey the call I'll go and fight with all my might;
Our grand old Flag must never fall--It's time to leave, now don't you grieve;
I will be a soldier true-- a soldier true
And if I should fall, 'cause we've it's all for Old Glory And you.

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When I'm far away, dear sweetheart pray that I'll return again;
And just pray for dear Old Glory--tis the Flag without a stain;
For the whole world is depending on our dear Red, White, and Blue;
I will do my share, my darling, for ~~the~~ Old Glory and For you.

No. 10.

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