MAY -9 1919 ©CLE451073
R

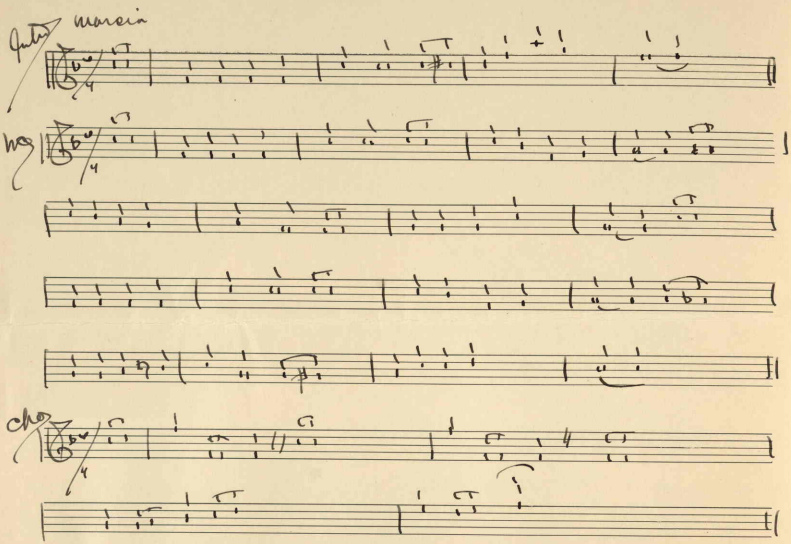
"PIN YOUR FAITH TO THE FLAG!"

Poem and © By ANNA L. WHITE. MURRAY, IOWA

R. A. BROWNE,
700 DIVISION ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

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

M1646
.B



"Pin Your Faith To The Flag!" Anna L. White.

1

How our mem'ries love to linger;how our thoughts will always roam,
To the time when we were happy,our land was a home sweet home;
When thepresent pain and sorrow,and the present pain and care,
Were unknown,as we look backward,all was happy bright andfair.

2

Oftentimes a thought comes stealing, holding sweet ness of the past;
For the pain is all the present, pain that surely cannot last;
By andbye twill all be over,over there across the foam;
When our boys so brave and gallant they come sailing-sailing home.

3

For we love them,and we'll save them,yes, we love them--tried and true;
They're our gallant boys in khaki,and our heroes dressed in blue;
Keep the home fires always burning,let all faces with love beam,
Till the boys come sailing homeward--let the light of love yet gleam!

4

How thelonely sad eyed mother,seems to live the bright days o'er;
Till the war gives back each lover,then each sweetheart asof yore;
Will come back to forms so cherished,oh life hasno dream as sweet;
When our boys come,backward sailin --lay our glad hearts at their feet.

CHORUS.

Pin your faith to the Flag
For no foeman dares brag;
Let it fly from each crag--
Pin your faith to the Flag.

459195