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JUL -5 1918

"SINGING LOUDLY
THE TRIUMPH"

Song

POEM and COPYRIGHT BY JANET WILLIS

21 BROADWAY,
CARNEGIE. PA.

MUSIC BY

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

M1646
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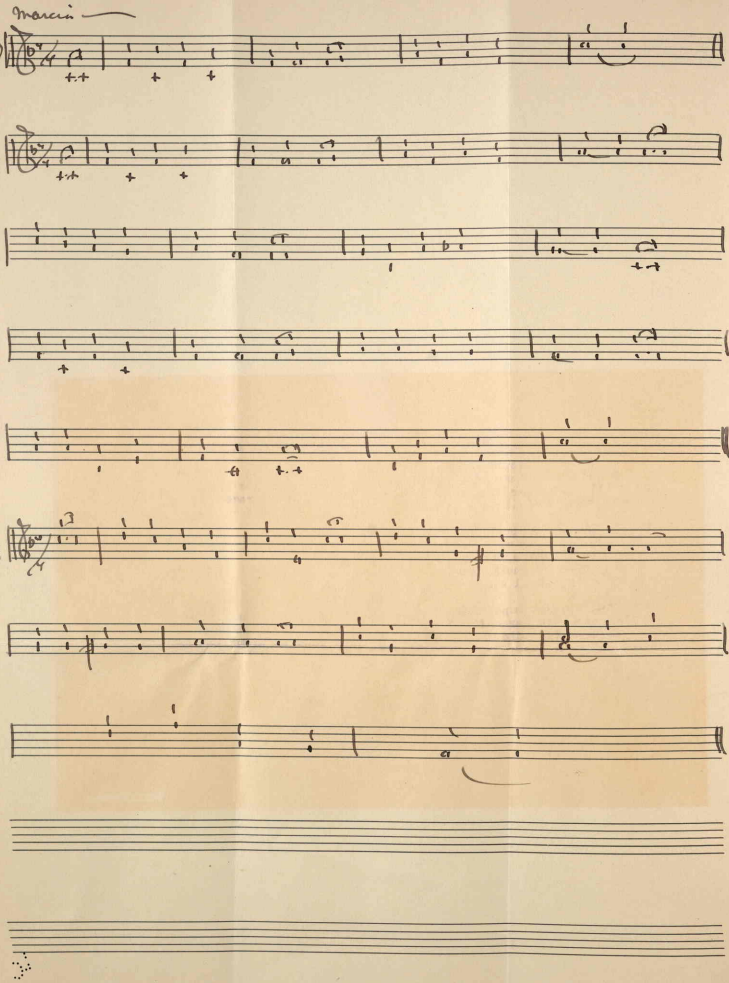

Marcia
Fl.
Ob.

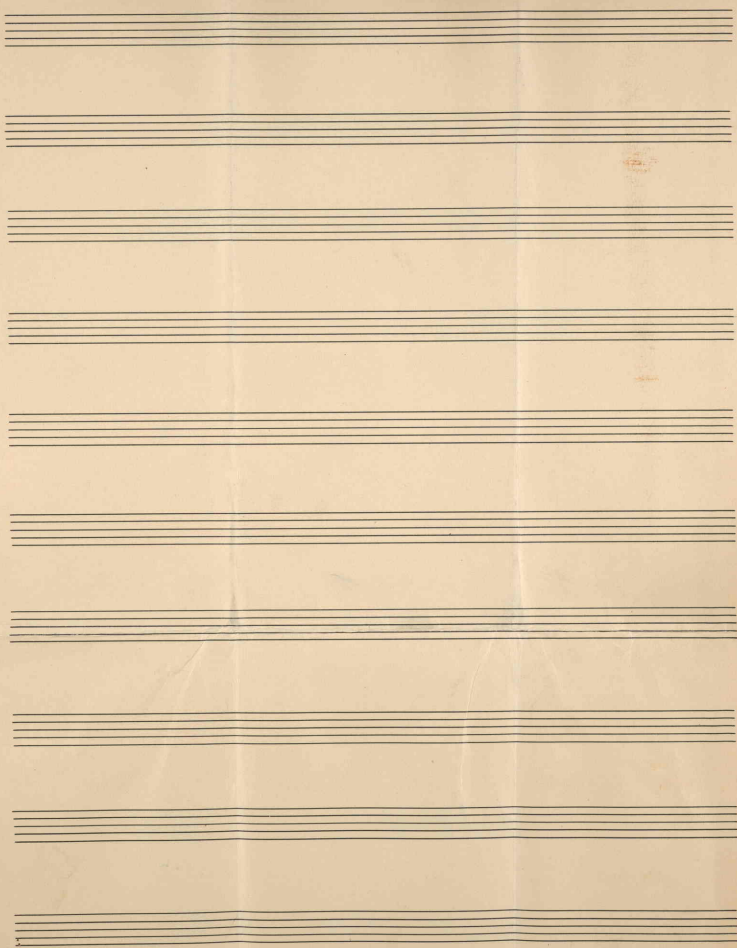
"Singing Loud The Triumph" By Janet Willis.

We are sh'ring 'round the Banner that in beauty waves so high;
For we love our dear Old Glory, with its colors from the sky;
And we'll fight our battles bravely, tho the conflict prove long;
For our watchword it is "Onward!" our defender, sure and strong.

CHORUS.

Singing loud, loud, loud, the triumph
For Old Glory, it will bring
From shore to shore the echo
Of its victory shall ring! ring; ring!
Its victory shall ring!

2

Then with glowing hope within us, and unchanging faith and love
We will homeward march together, while Old Glory waves above;
And the boys that did their duty, they shall pass in proud review
While the Flag looks down upon us, our own dear Red, White, and Blue.

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