

"STARRY EMBLEM OF THE FREE"

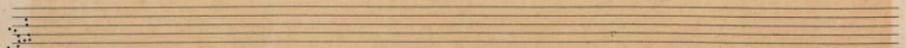
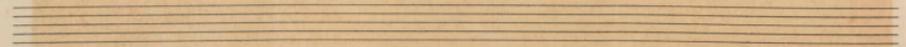
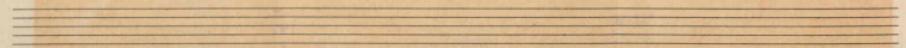
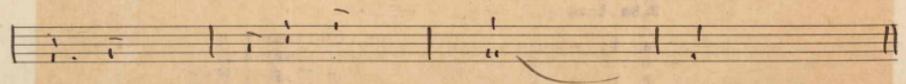
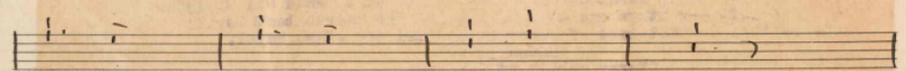
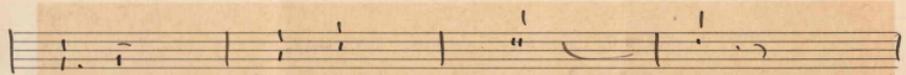
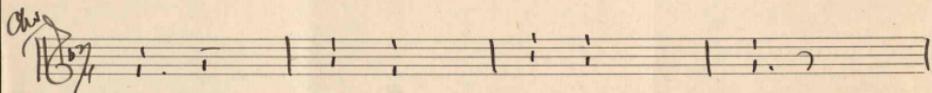
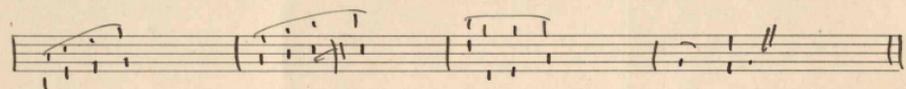
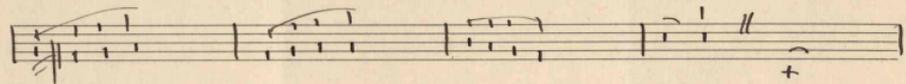
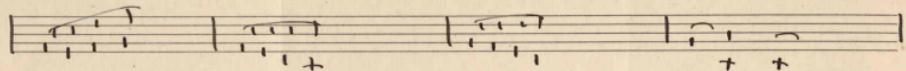
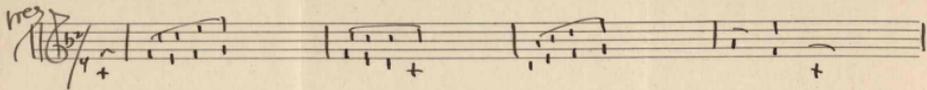
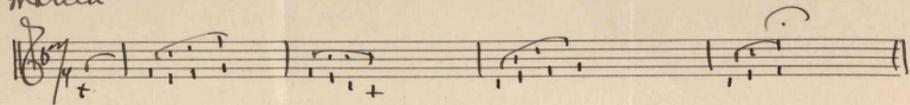
(SONG)

POEM BY MARIE O'CONNELL, 269 FLEET ST. BOSTON, PA.
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MUSIC BY

RAYMOND A. BROWNE,
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1482 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Intro
marcia



"Starry Emblem Of The Free " By Marie O'Connell.

We love our Uncle Sam most dear, from East to western bound'ry;
From North to South resounds the shout; "We stand by good Old Glory";
We wave aloft our Stars and stripes, and all our hearts beat loyal;
Safe be thou in that best of care: Of our Lord God--King Royal.

CHORUS.

Starry emblem of the free;
Shrine of our devotion;
Now in war in glory be;
Wave thou o'er land and ocean.

2

Our heroes rights e'er to defend, as heroes brave and fearless;
Now marching, go to war our boys, not gloomy and not cheerless;
That grand home of the brave and free they'll shield it, yes, forever;
That our Grand Flag shall proudly wave, that is their one endeavor.

2

Like Washington, and Lincoln, too; comes Wilson now in favor,
Who for our country's rights and claims, withstands our warring neighbor;
So may our banner, nobly proud, bring us sweet peace and vict'ry;
And neath its folds we'll sing aloud, three cheers for our Old Glor.

Blank musical manuscript paper with ten sets of five-line staves.