JAN 13 1919

They Can't Take Our Flag Away

Words by — Sam Cella

Intro —

I can

Verse —

picture the days mother kissed me. The days when I sat on her knee I can
soldier — boy day dying here wish she I sadly saying I can

picture the day I met my gal Down by the old mill stream,
picture the day of vic — to — ry the day when the whole world is free

I am leaving to do my du — ty And fight for De — moc — ra —
So very just keep right on fighting to win for De — moc — ra —

— ry — Our flag it has ne — ver touched the ground and so it shall
— Our flag it has ne — ver touched the ground and so it shall

CHORUS

Chorus —

Old Glory was made by a la — dy Her

name it was Bet — sy Ross And now they are trying to take it a —

way But th[illegible] — loss They can't take the

old [illegible] of Sun — set They can't take the white light of day They

can't take the stars from the sky — of — blue So they can't take our flag a —

way Old [illegible]

M1646 C

This is photographic copy of original manuscript F. G. Buhrer

Copyright MCMXVIX by
Fred G. Buhrer & Sam Cella
Woodhaven — New York

©CE441211

M1646
.C

448200