

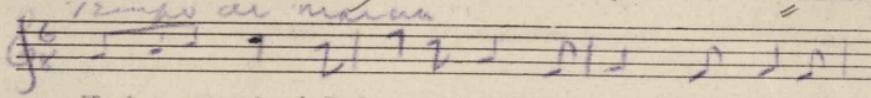
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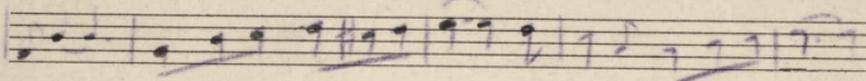
THE EMBLEM OF LIBERTY.

Words by C. W. Huntley.

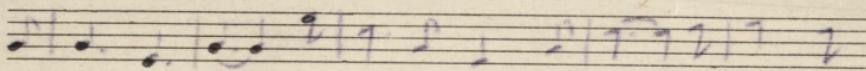
Music by Luther A. Clark.



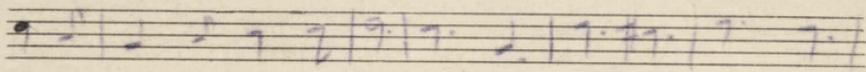
What a surprise! Before my eyes is naught but waning



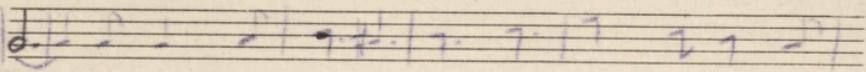
twilight! Oh! What a sorrowful end, that I no longer can see



The stars and stripes of red and white and blue! I felt, ah,

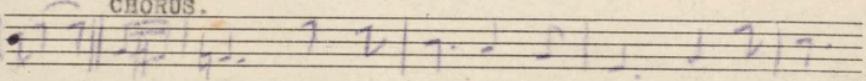


yes, I gazed for that true emblem, But sight had failed once

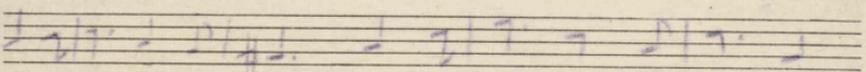


more. The thund'rous roar so fierce had dimmed my eyes for

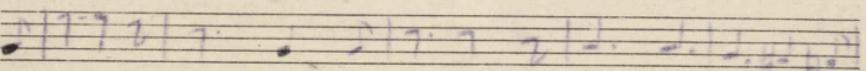
CHORUS.



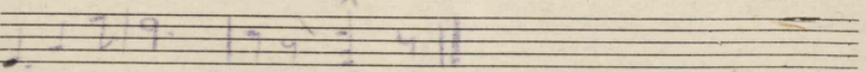
ever. I have tried all the joys of this world and in vain,



But amid shot and shells where the flag waves is life, And



all over the world there is love for this flag, For it is the



emblem of freedom!

2.

Pain-racked, I'll march this gloomy world, my flag of vict'ry waving!

Oh! What a shame that a soul in this wide world anywhere

Should agonize until her boy's return,

When there's no other joy in this existence

Like marching 'neath the flag!

The world shall never cease to love our starry banner!

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