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OUR FLAG IS CALLING YOU.

Lida B. Robertson. M. DuFrayne.

What means our country's flag to you- Hallowed colors of red, white and blue? Is it just a flag flapping the breeze, Saying you can do as you please? Our blood-bought flag of Lib-er-ty Is calling you, Is calling me To love and truth and loy-al-ty. (CHORUS) Lift it high against foe and spy, Cleave to its freedom to live or die; Uphold it, defend it what- ever comes, Its shelter to our Nation's homes- Our blood-bought flag of Lib-er-ty Is calling you, is calling me To deeds of trust and loy-al - ty.

(2)

It's stripes and stars are life and blood!
Spilt for our Country's Brotherhood-
To live Freedom's honesty and right
Against all powers of cruel might.
Our blood-bought flag of Liberty
Is call ng you, is calling me
To love and truth and loyalty.

(3)

It calls to you, girls and boys,
In your happy youth, fun and noise;
Men and women, it calls to you
To faithful work and honor true.
Our bbod-bought flag of Liberty
Is calling you, is calling me
To love and truth and loyalty.

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