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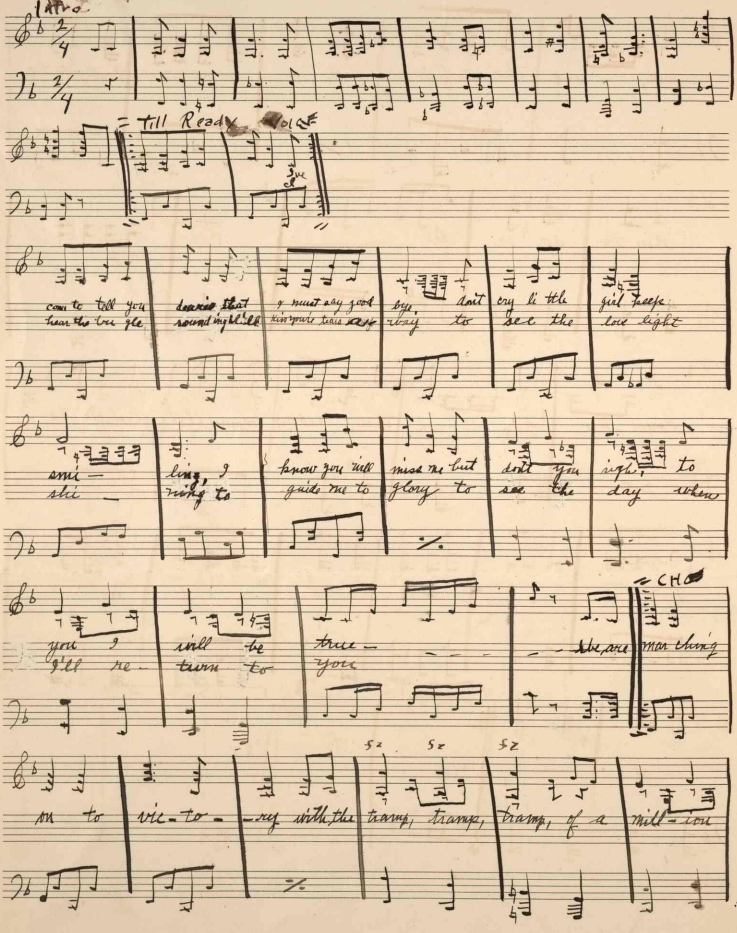
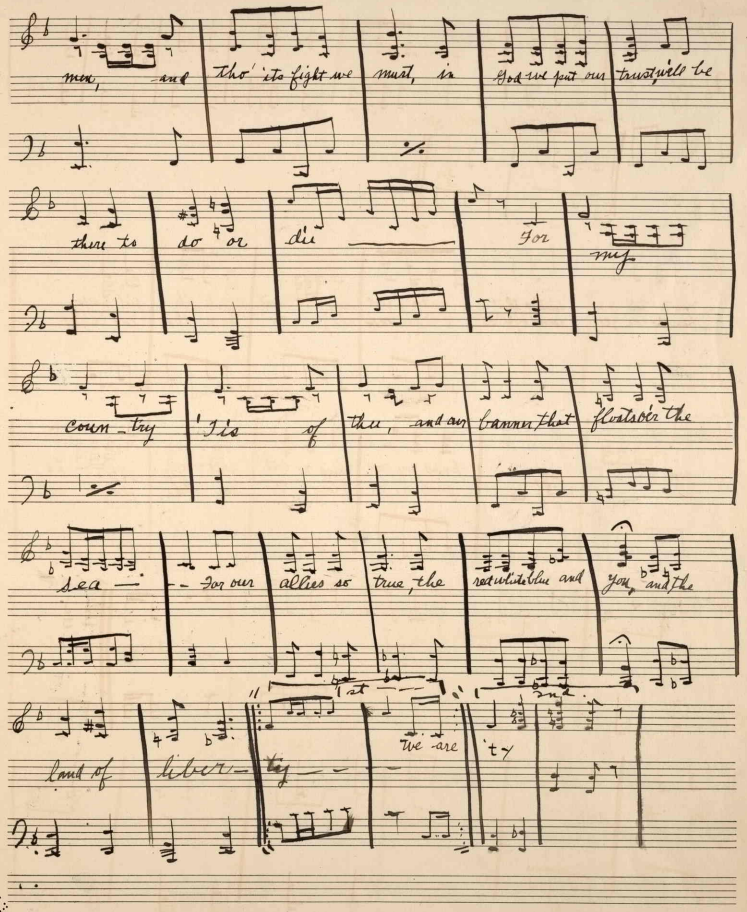
JUL 24 1918

"For The Land of Liberty"
(The Red, White, Blue and You")

Words by Mae H. Goodman
Music by Fred Farrar
July 1918 – Hazleton, Penna.




men, and
tho' to fight we must, is
God we put our trust, will be
there to do or die
For my
Coun-try 'Tis of thee, and our banner that flutter'o'er the
sea — For our allies as true, the red white blue and you, and the
1st
2nd
land of liber-ty — —
we are
ty

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"FOR THE LAND OF LIBERTY"
("THE RED, WHITE, BLUE AND YOU")

LYRICS BY MOE H. GOODMAN
MUSIC BY FRED FARRAR
~~1918~~ Hazleton, Pa.

Verse

I've come to tell you Dearie, that I must say good-bye,
don't cry little girl, keep smiling,
I know that you'll miss me, but don't you sigh,
to you I will be true.

Chorus.
We are marching on to Victory,
With the tramp, tramp, tramp of a million men.
And tho' its fight we must, in God we put our trust,
we'll be there to do or die.
For my Country, 'tis of thee and our banner that floats
o'er the sea,
For our Allies so true, the Red, White, Blue and You,
and the Land of Liberty.

2nd. Verse.
I hear the bugle sounding, I'll kiss your tears away,
to see the love-light shining, to see the day,
to guide me on to Glory, ~~that I will~~
when I'll return to you.