

Stars in Old Glory  
and Stars in his Crown

Words by  
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Music by  
LEO FRIEDMAN

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He was bid-ding fare-well to his moth-er a lad ten-der heart-ed and true  
She was send-ing him forth in-to bat-tle and said, "It is sad dear to part —  
Then he went to the front like a he-ro our lad-die so brave and so true —

— It would be long dear moth-er — 'Till I come back to you —  
— But it is brave and no-ble — To give your hand and heart —  
— While shots and shells were ring-ing — He saved Red, White and Blue —

He bade fare-well to his mother while her head was low-ly bent — shewas  
And fight for your na-tive country and for free-dom and for right — as she  
He gave his life for his country Lib-er-ty and truth to save — and to

think - ing of the hap - py days To - geth - er they had spent.  
 brushed a - way a fall - ing' tears She sent him forth to fight.  
 him be all the hon - or true Our no - ble lad so brave.

CHORUS

He loved his flag and his coun - try — He loved the Stars and Stripes —

He loved his dear old mo - ther — and for her he would fight he that as he

lay there dy - ing — As the sun was go - ing down — That the stars he

saw in Old Glo - ry — Were golden stars in his crown.

