

MAR 10 1919

FOR THE OLD RED, WHITE AND BLUE



**NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC COMPANY ::**
119 NO. CLARK ST. CHICAGO

Words by
GEORGE LYMAN
Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

11347

FOR THE OLD RED, WHITE AND BLUE

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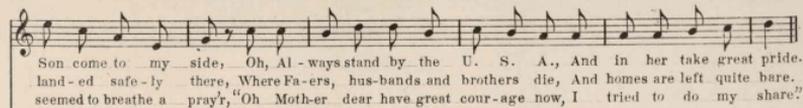
Piano introduction in 2/4 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and then a series of chords. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note pattern: G2, E2, G2, E2, G2, E2, G2, E2.

My boy was like his fa - ther, A no - ble man and true, He fought for Freedom.
The U. S. joined the Al - lies, Called for a mil - lion men, My son re - mem - bered
One day I got a let - ter, Which told me he had fell, While he was brave - ly.

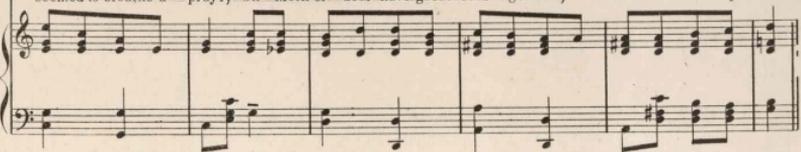
Piano accompaniment for the first verse, continuing the melody and bass line from the introduction. It includes some chordal textures and a final melodic flourish in the right hand.

long a - go, For the Red, White and Blue; And when his dy - ing Fa - ther said, Oh
those last words, And he en - list - ed then; He left with the first boys that went, And
fight - ing there, Died from a burst - ing shell; And just as he was dy - ing there, He

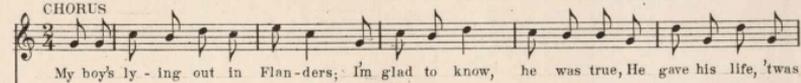
Piano accompaniment for the second verse, featuring a more active bass line with eighth-note patterns and chords in the right hand.



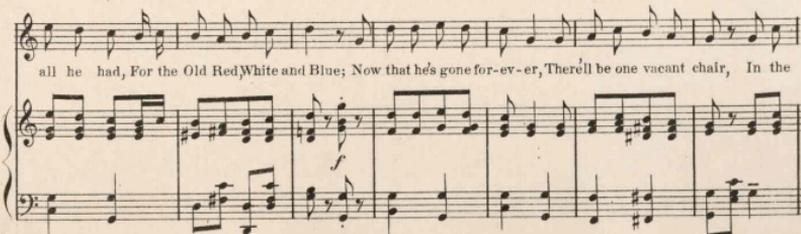
Son come to my side, Oh, Al-ways stand by the U. S. A., And in her take great pride.
land-ed safe-ly there, Where Fa-ers, hus-bands and brothers die, And homes are left quite bare.
seemed to breathe a pray'r, "Oh Moth-er dear have great cour-age now, I tried to do my share?"



CHORUS



My boy's ly-ing out in Flan-ders; I'm glad to know, he was true, He gave his life, 'twas
all he had, For the Old Red, White and Blue; Now that he's gone for-ev-er, There'll be one vacant chair, In the

home he'll ne-ver re-turn to; — For my Son is ly-ing there. —



