DEC 27 1917
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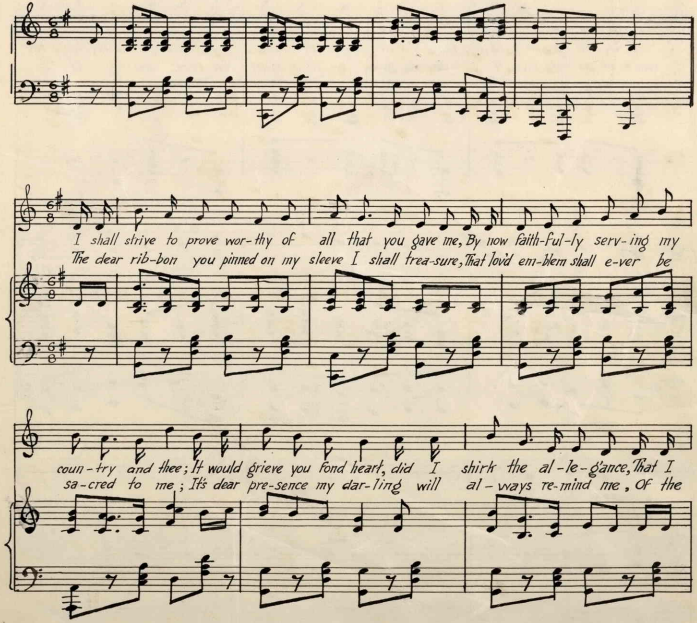
For Old Glory And You.

Words By
Billy Desmond.

Music By
Alexander Hagan.

Intro.



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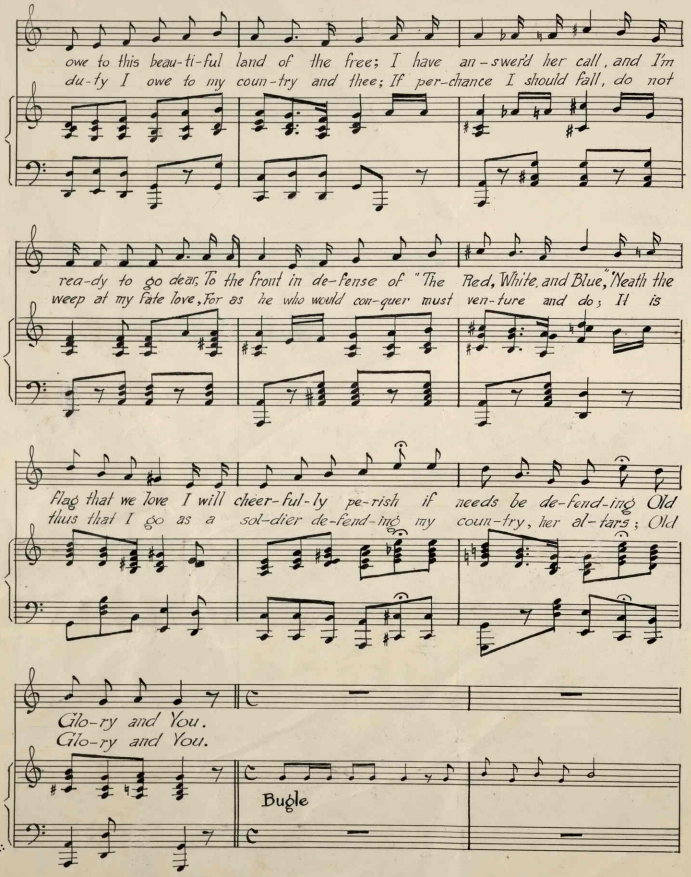
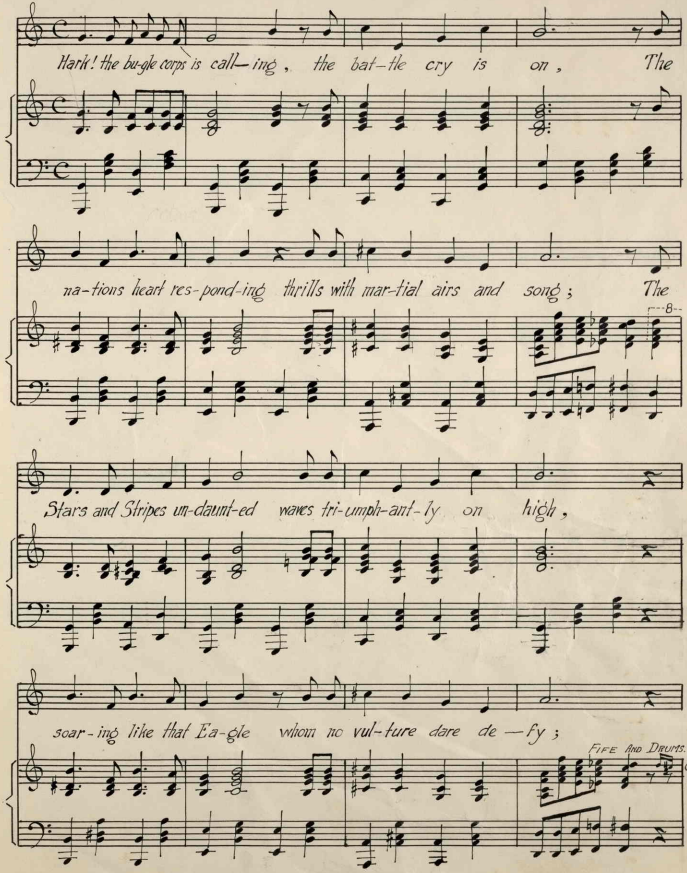
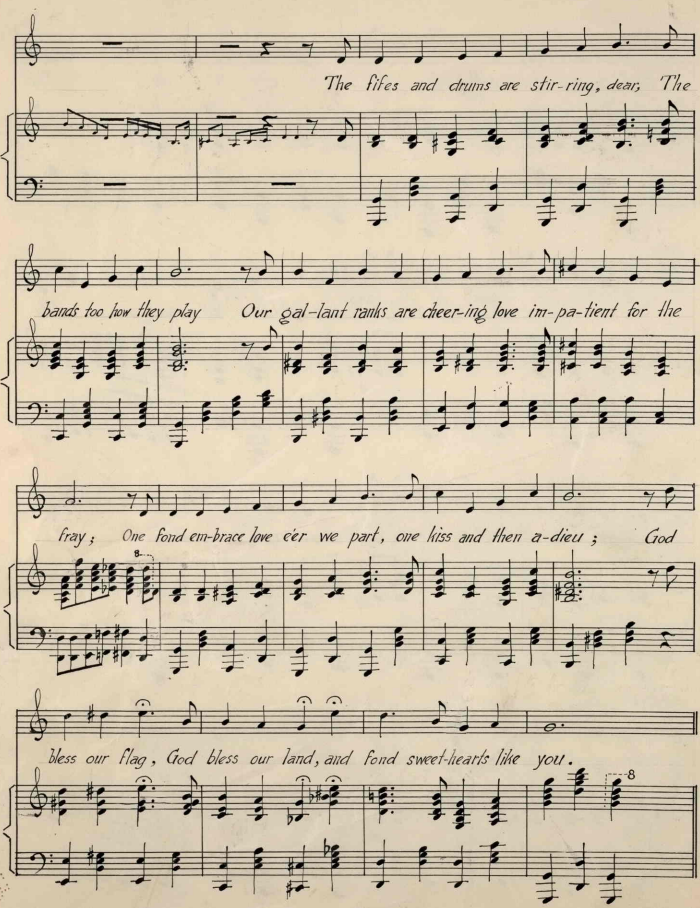

owe to this beau-ti-ful land of the free; I have an-swer'd her call, and I'm
du-ty I owe to my coun-try and thee; If per-chance I should fall, do not
rea-dy to go dear, To the front in de-fense of "The Red, White, and Blue," 'Neath the
weep at my fate love, For as he who would con-quer must ven-ture and do; It is
flag that we love I will cheer-ful-ly pe-rish if needs be de-fend-ing Old
thus that I go as a sol-dier de-fend-ing my coun-try, her al-tars; Old
Glo-ry and You.
Glo-ry and You.
Bugle


Hark! the bu-gle corps is call—ing, the bat-tle cry is on, The
na-tions heart res-pond-ing thrills with mar-tial airs and song; The
Stars and Stripes un-daunt-ed waves tri-umph-ant-ly on high,
soar-ing like that Ea-gle whom no vul-ture dare de—fy;
FIFE AND DRUMS.


The fifes and drums are stir-ring, dear, The
bands too how they play Our gal-lant ranks are cheer-ing love im-pa-tient for the
fray; One fond em-brace love e'er we part, one kiss and then a-dieu; God
bless our flag, God bless our land, and fond sweet-hearts like you.

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