SEP 30 1918
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IT'S SURE TO BE OLD GLORY BYE AND BYE.

WORDS AND MUSIC

BY CORA COURTNEY-HAY.
BUTLER, PA.

f pp pp f

MARCATO

Voice

THE EARTH IS IN AN UPROAR, BUT ITS BOUND TO COME ALL RIGHT,
WE'R IN THE RIGHT, SO WE'EL WIN, AND WE'ER ALL CONTENT TO WAIT.

Piano

MARCATO.

CRES

WHILE OUR AMERICAN BOYS IN AIR PLANES SOAR, THOUSANDS OF OTHERS THEY CAN FIGHT, WE'ER
AND GOD WILL GUIDE US IF WE TRUST HIM, SO PRAY NOT LET IT BE TOO LATE. NOW

CRES.

GLAD TO SEE OUR BOYS OH! SO BRAVE, TO BE OH! SO FAITHEUL OUR COUNTRY TO SAVE,
SOON WE'LL BE SAFELY JOINED TO GATHER, AS OUR THROBBING HEART, DOES BEAT FOR ITS MATE,

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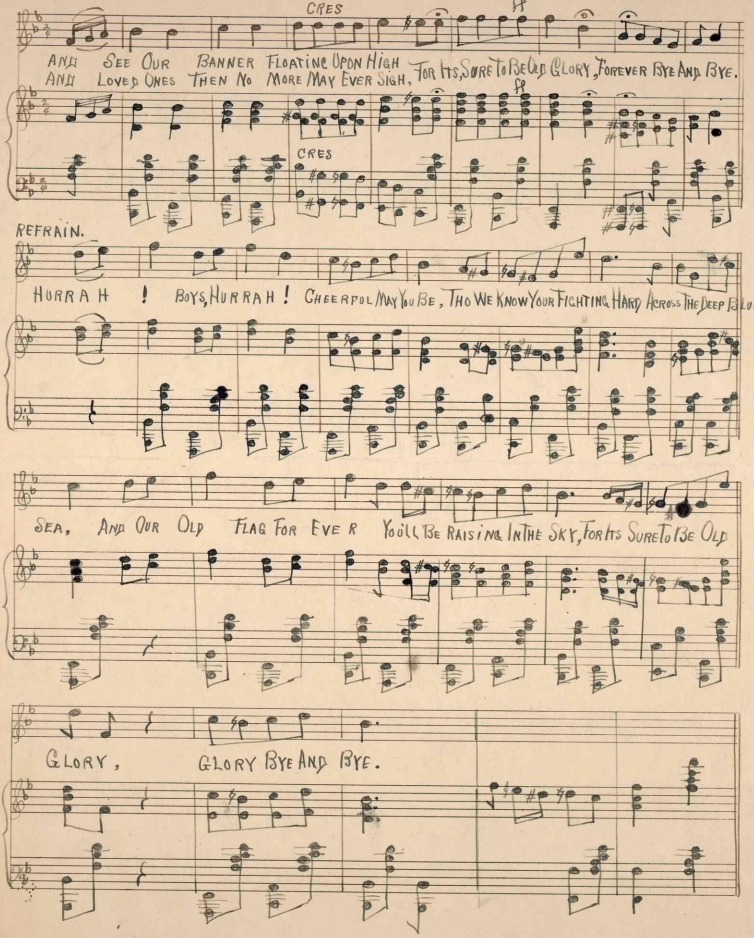
BUTLER, PA.


CRES
ff
AND SEE OUR BANNER FLOATING UPON HIGH, FOR ITS SURE TO BE OLD GLORY, FOREVER BYE AND BYE.
AND LOVED ONES THEN NO MORE MAY EVER SIGH,
ff
CRES
REFRAIN.
HURRAH ! BOYS, HURRAH ! CHEERFUL MAY YOU BE, THO WE KNOW YOUR FIGHTING HARD ACROSS THE DEEP BLUE
SEA, AND OUR OLD FLAG FOR EVER YOU'LL BE RAISING IN THE SKY, FOR ITS SURE TO BE OLD
GLORY, GLORY BYE AND BYE.

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