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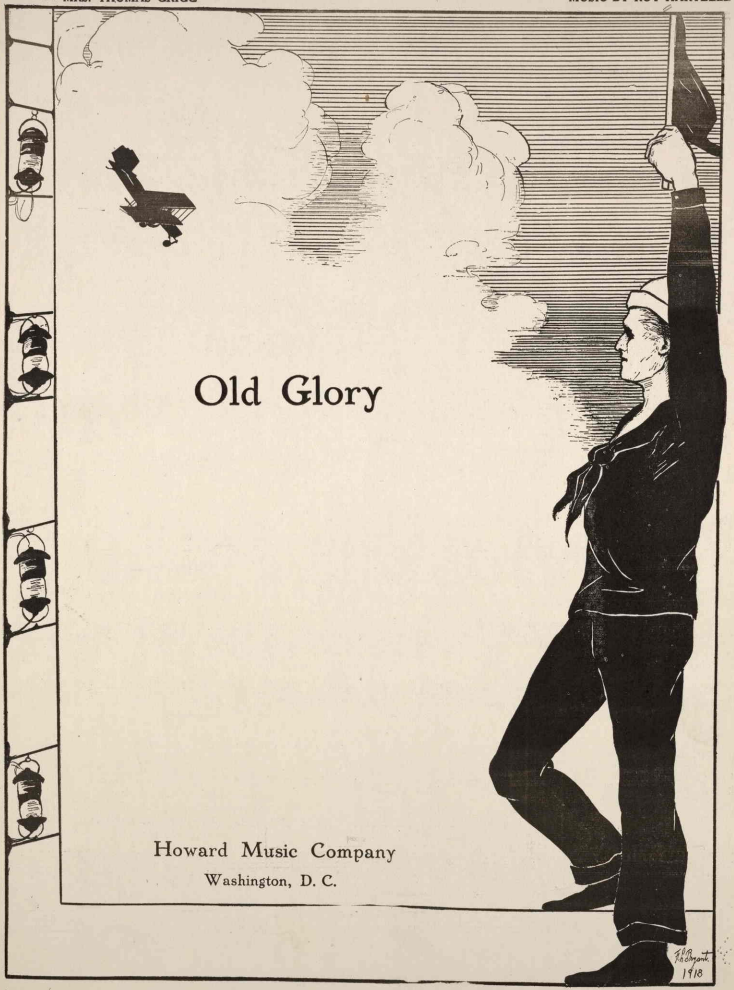
LYRIC BY MRS. THOMAS GRIGG

MUSIC BY ROY HARTZELL



M1626
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Old Glory

Mrs. THOS. GRIGG

ROY HARTZELL

Marcia

ff

1. Lift the folds up gent - ly, Then fling them to the
2. We will help the Al - lies With men and mon - ey,
3. He will fly out brave - ly Our sol - - diers to de -

mp

breeze. A pray'r breathe for Old Glo - ry, Yes,
too. We'll sew and knit, we'll do our bit, Un -
fend A - cross the sea our flag we'll see Till

down on bend - ed knees. En - treat, im - plore, be -
til the war is through, With vic - to - - ry tri -
there's a glo - rious end. The de - spots shall be

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seech Him Who rules us from on high Te
um - phant Pro - claimed thro'- out the land We'll
con - quered: All ty - ran - ny shall cease. We'll

help our men and has - ten when all flags in free - dom fly.
know for right in - stead of might Old Glo - ry took the stand.
change our plans, and all shake hands, And swear e - ter - nal Peace!

CHORUS

So let our Star - ry Ban - ner Float far a - cross the

sea; "Glo - ry" un - fold; the world be told

We'll fight for lib - er - - ty! So ty!

fz

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