SEP 27 1917
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Our Nation's Flag

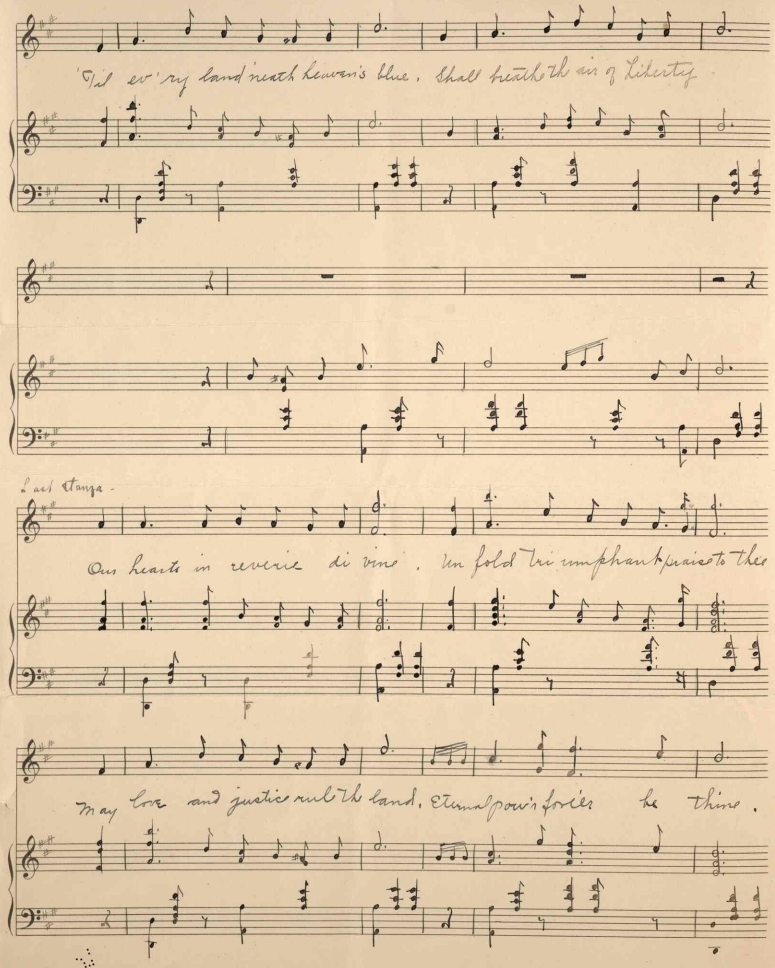
Mrs. Mae Cecil Ludwig

To - thee dear flag our tune our hearts. Thy rich and crimson folds to praise;

Emblem for which our fathers died. Memories of battles fought and won.

Blest flowers of victory thou hast won. Sweet freedom's cause must still flow on,

ART BRAND No.4 M1646 .L


'Tis ev'ry land 'neath Heaven's blue, Shall breathe the air of Liberty.
Last Stanza.
Our hearts in reverie di vine, Un fold tri umphant praise to thee,
May love and justice rule the land, Eternal pow'r's forces be thine.

Our Nation's Flag

O Thee dear Flag, we tune our hearts,
Thy rich and crimson folds to praise;
Emblem for which our fathers died,
Memories of battles fought and won.

Blest flow'rs of victry thou hast won,
Sweet freedom's cause must still flow on;
'Til ev'ry land 'neath heaven's blue,
Shall breathe the air of liberty.

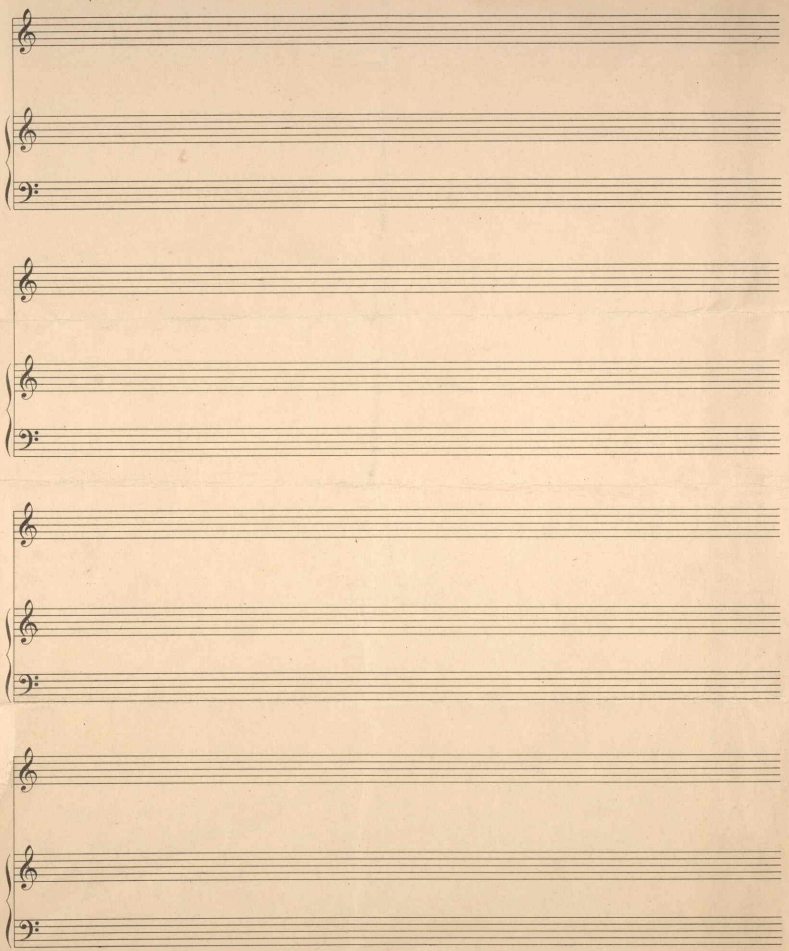
Thy pow'r in grace o'er flowing still,
God's purpose ever to fulfill;
The rugged paths our fathers trod,
Brought blessings to mortality.

Emblem of justice still wave on,
For ev'ry pure white star of hope,
Amid the darkness gleaming on,
For ev'ry foe to reconcile.

Within thy folds of justice reign,
The pow'r of God sent from above;
Protect where'er the breezes blow,
All nations crushed beneath the sword.
Awake! Ye sons of liberty,
Be worthy of your emblem true;
'Twas Christ who taught our heroes brave,
To die, humanity to save.

Our hearts in reverie divine,
Unfold triumphant praise to thee;
May love and justice rule the land,
Eternal pow'r forc'er be thine.

Mrs. Mae Scott Ludwig



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