“OLD GLORY!”

Words by JOHN NORTHERN HILLIARD.

Music by GEO. NEWELL LOVEJOY.

Moderato.

1. The flag that flaunts the stripes and stars, All
2. When tyrants trod our native shore, Great
3. Our hands are strong, our swords are true, Our

f Express.

Con spirito.

heaven's dome commanding, What foe can take this land of ours, While
Freedom's cause to sunder, Our fathers raised the flag and bore It
hearts with freedom glowing, Come war's alarms we'll rush to arms, Our

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'neath its folds we're standing? Of all the flags of
safe through battles thunder; Though shot and shell a-
bugles gaily blowing; With loyal hearts our

all the lands Long famed in song and story, None can compare to the
round it fell, And life-blood dyed it glory, It floated high in
gal. lant boys, And sir-es old and hoary, Will fight till death to

banner fair, The flag we call "Old Glory!"
Freedom's sky, " " " " " "
float on high, " " " " " "

"Old Glory!"
CHORUS.

Of all the flags of all the lands, long famed in song and story, None

AIR.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

of all the flags of all the lands, long famed in song and story, None

REV.

ACC.

can compare to our banner fair, The flag we call "Old Glory!"

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"Old Glory!"