

FLAG SONG—SALUTE THE FLAG.

T. M. F.

T. MARTIN TOWER.

1. Sa - lute the flag! the dear old flag, With col - ors red, white, and blue;
 2. We love thy col - ors, ev - 'ry one, Thou em - blem of truth and peace;
 3. With gleam - ing stars of for - ty - five, Thou hast a world - wide name;

It stands for truth and lib - er - ty, This flag is wav - ing for you.
 Thou art the flag of rich and poor, O may thy lus - tre in - crease.
 O may the God of heav - en bless Our flag of glo - ri - ous fame.

CHORUS.

Hur - rah for our flag! Our beau - ti - ful flag! We cheer thee all o - ver our land (our land);

Our na - tion - al flag, vic - to - ri - ous flag; By thee we will ev - er - more stand.

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FREEDOM.

OXENFORD
mf Allegro.

GROSS.

1. Free - dom, sweet the glo - ry Wreathed a - bout thy brow! Dear the old - en
 2. On the field of bat - tle Where dire mis - siles fly, Where the swift shot;

sto - ry How thou cam'st to grow! Blest the hap - py na - tion Where thy
rat - tle, Good it is to die. Good, for free - dom tar - ries On the

voice is heard; High or low in sta - tion, All o - bey thy word.
bat - tle - field, Dy - ing pangs it par - ries With its po - tent shield.

BEFORE ALL LANDS.

mf Andante.

1. Be - fore all lands in east or west, I love my na - tive
2. Be - fore all tongues in east or west, I love my na - tive

land the best, With God's best gifts 'tis teem - ing; For gold and jew - els
tongue the best, Tho' not so smooth - ly spo - ken, Nor wov - en with I -

here are found, And men of no ble worth a - bound, And
tal - - ian art, Yet, when it speaks from heart to heart, The

eyes of joy are beam - ing, And eyes of joy are beam - ing.
word is nev - er bro - ken, The word is nev - er bro - ken.