A TOAST TO THE FLAG

Here's to the red of it —
There's not a thread of it,
No, not a shred of it
In all the spread of it
From foot to head,
But heroes bled for it,
Faced steel and lead for it,
Precious blood shed for it,
Bathing it Red!

Here's to the white of it— Thrilled by the sight of it, Who knows the right of it But feels the might of it Through day and night? Womanhood's care for it Made manhood dare for it, Purity's prayer for it Keeps it so white! Here's to the blue of it —
Beauteous view of it,
Heavenly hue of it,
Star-spangled dew of it
Constant and true;
Diadems gleam for it,
States stand supreme for it,
Liberty's beam for it
Brightens the Blue!

Here's to the whole of it — Stars, stripes and pole of it, Body and Soul of it, O, and the roll of it, Sun shining through; Hearts in accord for it, Swear by the sword for it, Thanking the Lord for it, Red, White and Blue!

John Jay Daly