

Here Comes The Flag

Arthur Macy

Noble Cain

Verse 1

Here comes The Flag!
Hail it!
Who dares to drag
Or trail it?
Give it hurrahs,
Three for the stars,
Three for the bars.
Uncover your head to it!

Verse 2

The soldiers who tread to it
Shout at the sight of it,
The justice and right of it,
The unsullied white of it,
The blue and the red of it,
And tyranny's dread of it!
Here comes The Flag!



Verse 3

Here comes The Flag!
Cheer it!
Valley and crag
Shall hear it.
Fathers shall bless it;
Children caress it;
All shall maintain it,
No one shall stain it.



Verse 4

Cheers for the sailors that fought on the
wave for it!
Cheers for the soldiers that always were
brave for it!
Tears for the men that went down to
the grave for it!
Here comes The Flag!

[McConathy, Osbourne; Beattie, John W.; and Morgan, Russell. "Music of Many Lands and Peoples." New York: Silver, Burdett and Company, 1932. – Library of Congress Call Number: M1994.M1218.]

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