TRUE TO THE FLAG

Marching-Song

Words by
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

Music by
IRÉNÉE BERGÉ

Awarded first prize in the N. Y. Herald National Patriotic and March Song Contest

High in C
Low in Bb

Price, 60 cents net

New York · G. SCHIRMER · Boston
True to the Flag
Marching Song

Edith Sanford Tillotson

Irène Bergé

Voice
Martial, lively

Piano

1. Over our land in beauty it flies,
The star-splangled banner of the free,
Fair-est of all it ap-

2. Never defeat our banner shall bear,
Always unconquered it shall be;
Army and navy to-

3. "True to the flag" the watch-word shall sound, Where-
ev-er a patriot soul shall dwell;
We who beneath it our
pears to our eyes, The sign and the symbol of our liberty.
gather declare Its stars shall forever shine in victory.
freedom have found, Must honor and labor for it long and well.

Stripped with the morning light, Starred with the
Sol soldier and sail or brave Perished, those
May we forever be One, in our

gems of night, Long may it wave on high Under a smiling sky,
stars to save! Guard it from traitor plot Guard it from treason's blot,
loyalty; True to the flag above, True to the land we love,
Chorus

Wave to uphold the right.
Long let the colors wave.
Worthy our liberty.

1-3. Then true to the flag let the nation stand, Aye true to the flag, all this whole fair land; For our hope and need we can plainly read In its red, white and blue. The
red blood of manhood and loyal youth, The white bar of honor and

stainless truth, The star of glory, that sparkles in the blue: To the

flag we must be true!
An IRRESISTIBLE CALL to the ALLIANCE of NATIONS

The BATTLE CALL of ALLIANCE

Music by
Reginald de Koven

Awake! Awake! The winds of dawn
Blow fire across the world;
The ships go forth where dangers spawn
And coils of death are curled;
And souls of men go forth with them
And hearts of men aspire,
New kindled by the ancient flame
Of man’s immortal fire.

Words by
Percy Mackaye

Arise! Renew with nobler dreams
The faith we name our own;
The bugle calls to vaster schemes
Which God hath dreamed alone.
To save a planet’s liberties
He joineth now our hands,
With brothers fighting over-seas
Among the ruin’d lands.

To arms! To arms for freedom,
And end the reign of czars!
America, América
Unfurls her flaming stars!
To arms! To arms for freedom,
And end the reign of czars!
America, América
Unfurls her flaming stars!

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