

SM 3071

You're A Grand Old Flag.

GEO. M. COHAN

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano. *mf* *ff*

There's a feel-ing come a steal-ing and it sets my brain a
I'm no crank-y hank-y pank-y I'm a dead-square hon-est

p

reel-ing, When I'm list-hing to the mus-ic of a mil-i-ta-ry band. An-y tune like "Yan-kee
Yan-kee, And I'm migh-ty proud of that old flag that flies for Un-cle Sam. Though I don't be-lieve in

Doo-dle" simp-ly sets me off my noo-dle, It's that pa-tri-ot-ic some-thing that no
rav-ing ev-'ry time I see it way-ing, There's a chill runs up my back that makes me

CHORUS. SOLO.

one can un-der-stand. "Way-down South, in the land of cot-ton," mel-o-dy un-tir-ing,
glad I'm what I am. Here's a land with a mil-lion sol-diers that's if we should need 'em,

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CHORUS. SOLO.

Ain't that in spir-ing! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! We'll join the ju-bi - lee, And that's go - ing some for the
 We'll fight for free-dom! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! For ev-ry Yankee Tar And old G. A. R; ev-ry

Yan-kees, by gum! Red,White and Blue, I am for you, Hon-est,you're a grand old flag.
 stripe, ev - 'ry star, Red,White and Blue, Hats off to you, Hon-est,you're a grand old flag.

Chorus

You're a grand old flag you're a high fly - ing flag,And for - ev - er in peace may you wave.

You're the em - blem of the land I love, The home of the free and the brave.

Ev-ry heart beats true un-der Red,White and Blue, Where's there's nev-er a boast or brag; But should

ould ac-quaintance be for-got, Keep your eye on the grand old flag. You're a flag.