We'll Never Let The Old Flag Fall

Words and Music by Henry Kenning

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HENRY KENNING

There is music in the air, You can hear it everywhere. Far and near "Old Glory's"
Some folks ask us "Why we fight," Wonder "If we're doing right," Leaving home to fight a

waving 'neath the sky. Boys in khaki, Boys in blue, Uncle
foe across the sea. Voices call us from the wave, Slaughtered

Sammy's heroes true, He has called them and they go to "Do or die!"
where no arm could save, Now we go to seek the foe where'er he be.

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CHORUS

Sons of Washington, Breed of Lexington, Sons of Sires who died to make men free. Shall the tyrants thrall, Free men's souls appall, And death stroy our blood bought Liberty. "In our God we trust?" For our cause is just, As free men we will answer to the call. For the "Land of Brave and Free," Fight for home and liberty, And we'll never let the Old Flag fall.

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