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OLD GLORY

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TUNE "DIXIE"

By LYDIA H. TILTON.

April 19, 1909.

*Dedicated to the National Society of the Daughters
of the American Revolution.*

OLD GLORY

Oh hearts keep step to the Nation's story: —
Shot and shell have torn old glory,—

But its stars,—
Blessed stars,—
Glorious stars,—
Guard our land.

For all its hopes shine through those stars,
And hallowed memories wreath the bars,
And huzzahs—
Glad huzzahs—
Greet its stars,—
From all lands.

CHORUS.

Oh blessed land of Freedom
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The land where Right and Truth dare stand,
The land God kept for freemen.
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Shine out, oh stars, for Freedom!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Shine out, oh stars, for Freedom!

2

Oh the field is whiter than of old with stars:—
The old thirteen, with glad huzzahs,
Bless the stars,—
Grand new stars,—
That with bars,—
Guard our land.
And through them all light shines to bless,
Where'er is bondage or distress,
Till huzzahs,—
Heart huzzahs,—
Reach the stars,—
From all lands.

CHORUS.

Oh blessed land of Freedom!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The land where Right and Truth dare stand,
The land God kept for freemen.
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Shine out, oh stars, for Freedom!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Shine out, oh stars, for Freedom!

3

From out the gloom of the Pilgrim story,
Shone Heaven's light to gild the glory
Of these stars,—
Blessed stars,—
Glorious stars,—
Of our land.

For Faith's wide folds hath God unfurled
That Freedom's thought may bless the world
Till huzzahs,—
Heart huzzahs,—
Reach the stars,—
From all lands.

CHORUS.

Oh blessed thought of Freedom
Hurrah! Hurrah!
It warms the heart, dissolves all chains,
Lifts heart and soul to freedom:—
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Shine out, oh stars, for Freedom!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Shine out, oh stars, for Freedom!

4

Oh flag of faith, be true! be true!
For Freedom's light God trusts to you
Till these stars,—
Blessed stars,—
Glorious stars,—
Cheer all lands:—
Catch all the light from the heaven of blue,
And fling it o'er the world anew,
Till huzzahs,—
Heart huzzahs,—
Glad huzzahs,—
Greet all lands.

CHORUS.

Oh blessed land of Freedom!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The land where Right and Truth dare stand,
The land God kept for freemen.
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Shine out, oh stars, for Freedom!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Shine out, oh stars, for Freedom!