FLAG OF LIBERTY
(Let It Wave)

Words and Music

by

WILLIAM G. EXTON

Price .50 cents
Full Military Band and Orchestra Arrangements

New York
Luckhardt & Belder
10 W. 45 st.
Flag Of Liberty
Let It Wave

1.
From the Northlands to the shore
Of the Gulf of Mexico,
From the ocean on the east
To the Sunset coast aglow,
Let it wave, Let it wave;
O'er our happy tropic isles,
O'er Alaska cold and far,
O'er the gate between the Seas
That we guard at Panama,
Let it wave, Let it wave,
Let it wave, Let it wave.

2.
Over mountains rich with ores,
Over forest, mine and plain,
Over garden, stream and town,
Over sun-strewn fields of grain,
Let it wave, Let it wave;
Over factory and forge,
Over steeple, docks and domes,
From the mastheads of our ships
And the windows of our homes,
Let it wave, Let it wave,
Let it wave, Let it wave.

3.
In salute or on parade,
Or to War's proud deathly flood,
It we'll carry and we'll serve
With our riches and our blood,
Let it wave, Let it wave;
"To the Flag" when comes the call,
Rally will we with our might,
Th' Honour of the Nation save,
And the Glory of the Right,
Let it wave, Let it wave,
Let it wave, Let it wave.

Refrain.

Its bars of might are flaming red,
Its bars of white praise peace that's free
Its ground of blue tells true we're to
Its starry field of Liberty,
Red, White and Blue! Mankind crowns you,
Victorious Flag of Liberty.
So ring our pledges out on high,
For free we'll live and free we'll die.
Flag Of Liberty
Let It Wave

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Tempo di Marcia

1. From the North-lands to the shore of the Gulf of Mex-i-co, From the
2. O-ver moun-tains rich with ores, O-ver for-est, mine and plain, O-ver
3. In sal-u-te or on par-a-de, Or to War’s proud death-ly flood, It well

ocean on the east, To the Sun-set coast a-glow, Let it
garden, stream and town, O-ver sun-strewn fields of grain, Let it
carry and well serve, With our rich-es and our blood, Let it
wave, Let it wave; O'er our happy, tropic isles,
wave, Let it wave; O'er factory and forge,
wave, Let it wave; "To the Flag" when comes the call,

aska cold and far, O'er the gate, betwixt the seas That we
steeples, docks and domes, From the mastheads of our ships And the
will we with our might, Th' Honor of our Nation save, And the

guard at Panama, Let it wave, Let it wave, Let it wave, Let it wave.
windows of our homes, Let it wave, Let it wave, Let it wave,
Glory of the Right, Let it wave, Let it wave, Let it wave, Let it wave.

Refrain

Its bars of might are flaming red, Its bars of white praise peace that's free, Its
ground of blue tells true were to its star-ry field of Lib-er-ty Red.

White and Blue! Man-kind crowns you, Vic-to-rious flag of Lib-er-ty. So

ring our pled-ges out on high, For free we'll live and free we'll die.