There's a Red-Bordered Flag In the Window

Words by Fred Zieme

Music by J.R. Shannon

Do Your Bit

Buy a Bond

VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO., WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.
There's A Red Bordered Flag in the Window

Lyric by FRED ZIEMER

Music by J. R. SHANNON

Why are you sad little mother, Why do your eyes fill with tears?
Just dry your tears little mother, Think of the others like you,

Surely some sorrow or other, Has happened to darken your years!
Bearing some burden or other, And serving the Red, White and Blue;

Is it the flag in the window, The flag with its star of blue,
Some time when the war is over, Some day when our dreams come true,

Telling a wartime story, Breaking the heart of you?
You'll share a soldier's glory, Like mothers always do.

Williamsport, Pa. Chicago Toronto New York
There's a red bordered flag in our window,
Hung with a tear and a prayer;
Telling of love and devotion.
For the boy who is now over there.
He is fighting for our Uncle Sam-my.
He is safeguarding you and me;
'Tis the emblem of a mother's love.
For the land of Liberty.
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