

Stand By The Flag - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

STAND BY THE FLAG.

Stand by the flag, its folds have streamed in glory;
To foes a fear, to friend a festal robe,
And spread in rhythmic lines the sacred story
Of Freedom's triumphs over all the globe.
Stand by the flag, on land and ocean billow;
By It your fathers stood unmoved and true,
Living defended, dying, from their pillow,
With their last blessings passed it on to you.

Stand by the flag, though death-shots 'round it rattle
And underneath its waving folds have met,
in all the dread array of sanguine battle,
The quivering lance and glitt'ring bayonet.
Stand by the flag, all doubt and treason scorning,
Believe with courage firm, and faith sublime,
That it will float until th' eternal morning
Pales in its glories all the lights of time.