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Our American Flag

C. Turner Schubarth

Composer

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OUR AMERICAN FLAG



Music and Verse

by

C. Turner Schubarth, Boston, Mass.

All hail the stars, in azure blown,
The stripes of blood, immortals shed
And make our aims as pure as shown
In straight white ways of faith, they led:
The soul which governs shall be true
Beneath our flag, the white, red, and blue!

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OUR

C. TURNER SCHUBARTH,
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OUR AMERICAN FLAG

Music and Verse by
 C. TURNER SCHUBARTH

Largo

Andante

All hail the stars in az-ure blown The stripes of blood in - mor-tals shed And
 Her folds are not for us a - lone They waft fresh hope to hosts for - lorn As

make our aims as pure as shown In straight white ways of faith they led The
 flung with charms of heav'n - ly tone They turn dark worlds from night to dawn In

soul which gov - erns shall be true Be - neath our flag the white red and blue
 u - ni - ty they glow with thought Re - deemed for men by the mar - tyrs bought

Andante *rit.* *a tempo* **pp**

Largo
After 1st & 2d stanzas *D.S.* Sa - lute those stars which still ac claim The spir - it's free and

rit. *a tempo* **f**

just do-main Sa - lute that flag with fer-vent strain de - moc - ra - cy lives on its fame To

p

arms to hold Old Glo - ry's field To arms in death, a - lone to yield

Largo