

OLD GLORY

(America Joins the Allies)

Not for ourselves alone, but for the world,
Behold Old Glory's stars and bars unfurled.
'Tis not our fight, but Freedom's. We must go.
And craven they who speed not 'gainst the foe!

Time was, we said, in these new, smiling lands,
Far from old wars and ancient warring bands,
Care-free and sheltered let us safely rest;
Let east be east and golden west be west.

Here let us build us palace-homes of peace,
Here happy toil beget us large increase,
Far from our tranquil skies forever be
Those wild contendings o'er the Atlantic sea.

But came a day and days was heard the cry:
"For Freedom we have fought—for Freedom die.
One life had we; that life for Her we gave.
Not yet is Freedom free, brothers beyond the wave!