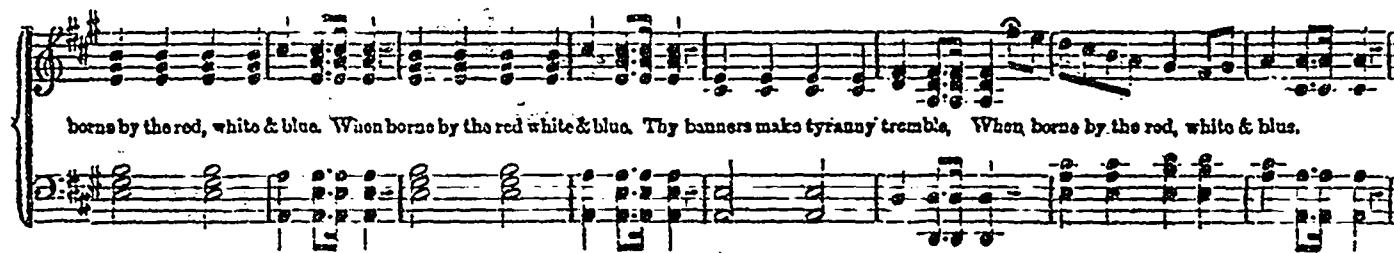
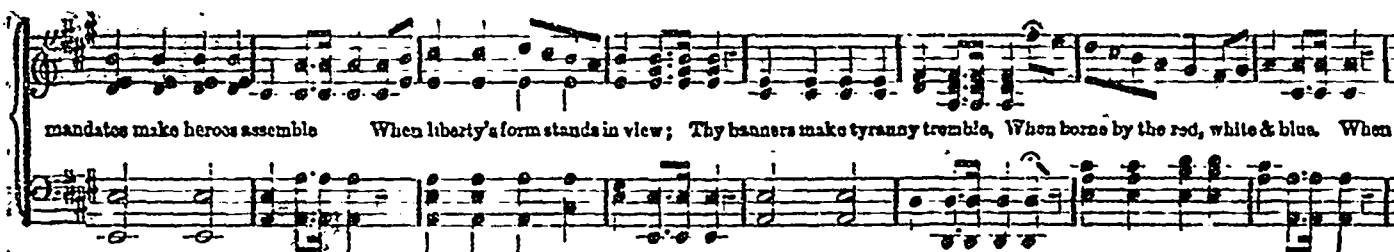
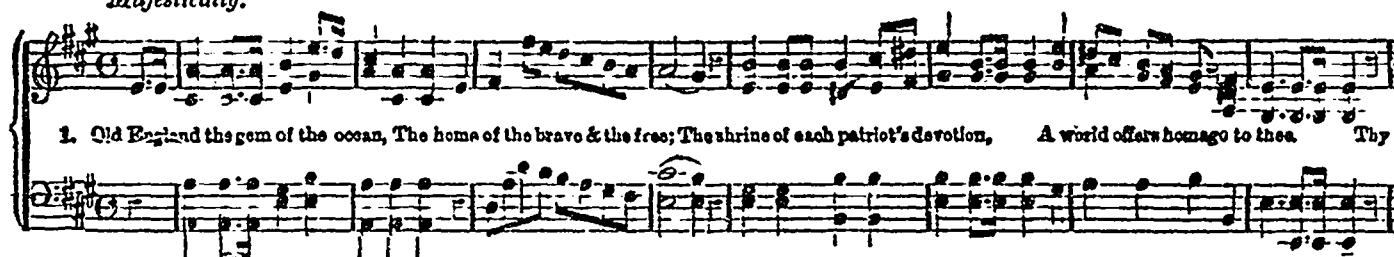


Red, White, and Blue.

A PATRIOTIC SONG.

Majestically.



2.

When war waged its wide desolation,
And threatened our land to deform,
The ark then of freedom's foundation,
Old England, rode safe through the storm.
With her garland of victory o'er her,
So bravely she bore her bold crew,
With her flag floating proudly before her,
The boast of the Red, White, and Blue.

Chorus.—The boast of, etc.

3.

The wine cup, the wine cup, bring hither,
And fill it full up to the brim:
May the wreaths they have won never wither,
Nor the star of their glory grow dim;
May the service united ne'er sever,
But each to their colours prove true,
The army and navy for ever,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

Chorus.—Three cheers, etc.