

You're A Grand Old Flag

CHORUS

You're a grand old flag,
you're a high flying flag,
and forever in peace may you wave.

You're the emblem of
the land I love.

The home of the free and the brave.

Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the red, white, and blue,
where there's never a boast or brag;
"But should auld acquaintance be forgot,"
keep your eye on the grand old flag.

x2