You’re a Grand Old Flag

George M. Cohan

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.
Every heart beats true under 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.