My Flag, My Flag - song lyrics

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MY FLAG, MY FLAG.
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Words and Music by Paul Dresser.

He stood alone on a foreign shore,
And he thought of the land of the free,
His eyes filled with tears as he thought of the years,
That might pass ere the old flag he'd see,
A stranger in a stranger land, shipwrecked cruelly,
And cast upon a desert isle, miles and miles over the sea.
I have no kindred, for they all are dead and gone, cried he!
I long to see my birth-place in the land of liberty!

Chorus.

My flag, my flag, though you were but a rag,
Still I love to gaze upon you;
I'd give the world just to see unfurled,
The stars with the red, white and blue!

One morn he stood on the same old beach,
Where he had kept watch many a day;
He fell on his knees, and out upon the breeze
Went a prayer that was heard far away.
He looks, ah, hope, be sees a sail on the ocean blue.
He laughs, he shouts, ah, yes, he weeps, as quickly she comes in view;
A gun is fired, the smoke is cleared, my pray'r is heard, cried he!
Up went the grandest flag on earth-the flag of liberty!-Chorus.