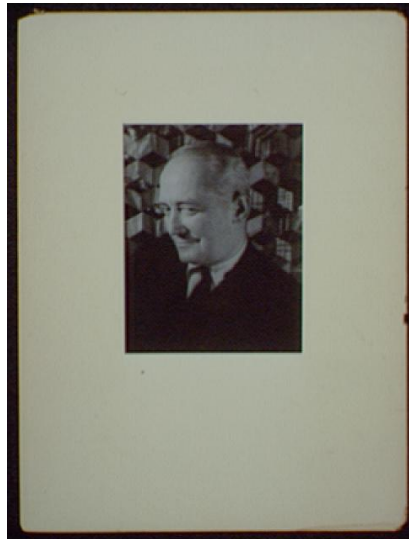




YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG

by George M. Cohan

Written 1906 | From the Broadway musical George Washington, Jr.

Full song with all verses and chorus. Public domain.

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"You're a Grand Old Flag" was written by George M. Cohan in 1906 for his Broadway musical "George Washington, Jr." It was originally titled "You're a Grand Old Rag" after a phrase used by a Civil War veteran who called his worn battle flag a "rag" with great affection. Public outcry forced Cohan to change the title. The song became the first from a Broadway musical to sell over one million copies of sheet music. Published in 1906, it is fully in the public domain.

The Song

Verse 1

There's a feeling comes a-stealing,
And it sets my brain a-reeling,
When I'm listening to the music of a military band.
Any tune like "Yankee Doodle"
Simply sets me off my noodle,
It's that patriotic something that no one can understand.
"Way down south, in the land of cotton,"
Melody untiring,
Ain't that inspiring?
Hurrah! Hurrah! We'll join the jubilee!
And that's going some, for the Yankees, by gum!
Red, white, and blue, I am for you!
Honest, 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.
Every heart beats true
'Neath the red, white, and blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.**

Verse 2

I'm a cranky hanky panky,
I'm a dead square honest Yankee,
And I'm mighty proud of that old flag that flies for Uncle Sam.
Though I don't believe in raving
Every time I see it waving,

There's a chill runs up my back that makes me glad I'm what I am.
Here's a land with a million soldiers,
That's if we should need 'em,
We'll fight to free 'em,
No one's ever gonna walk the flag on us!
Comin' through, Red, White, and Blue,
I'll stick to you, honest 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.
Every heart beats true
'Neath the red, white, and blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.**

George M. Cohan

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