THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE
IS CALLING YOU

Words & Music by
BILLY JOHNSON

Can't you hear the bugle chorus?
Bare your head in veneration,
Lift your voice in salutation!

Tis the starry emblem of the U. S. A.
To the sacred banner that we love so well

Copyright MCMXVI by Frank K. Root & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
'Tis the grand-est flag that waves be-neth the sun to-day.
'Tis the flag our fa-thers fol-lowed'mid the scream of shell.

Can't you hear the call 'tis send-ing? Don't you know it needs de-
Ev-ry foe has learnt to fear it, For they know that we re-
fend-ing? Ev-ry true A-mer-i-can will march with loy-al
vere it; Know that we will ral-ly whe we hear our coun-try's

pride Be-neth the flag of lib-er-ty for which our fa-thers fought and died.
call Be-neth the star-ry span-gled flag that in de-feat shall nev-er fall.

The Red, White & Blue, etc.
CHORUS

The red, white and blue, is calling you! Come on and do your duty, too;
Come and show your loyalty To the banner of the free, 'Twill always wave above the brave on land and sea.

The blue and the gray, in joint array,
The Red, White & Blue, etc.
March beneath one starry banner while the bands all play, "I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! hooray!" From pine clad hills of far off Maine To sunny Texas golden plain The red, white and blue is calling you. The you.

The Red, White & Blue, etc.