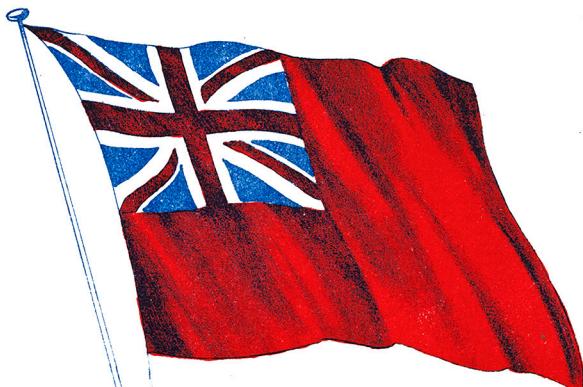


CANADA'S GREAT MARCHING SONG

We'll Never Let The Old Flag Fall.



PATRIOTIC SONG

BY

ALBERT E. MACNUTT.

AND

M. F. KELLY.

Orchestral
accompaniment
may be obtained

— 60 —

THE ANGLO-CANADIAN MUSIC PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION
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Orchestral
accompaniment
may be obtained

Well Never Let The Old Flag Fall

Lyric by Albert E. MacNutt

Music by M. F. Kelly

PIANO

Tempo di marcia



Moderato

Bri-tain's flag has
Bri-tain's sons have

Ad lib.

A musical score for voice and piano in 2/4 time, key signature of B-flat major. The vocal line begins with a short melodic phrase followed by a vocal rest. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The lyrics "Bri-tain's flag has Bri-tain's sons have" are written above the vocal line, with "Ad lib." indicating a flexible section.

al-ways stood for Jus-tice, Bri-tain's hope has al-ways been for Peace Bri-tain's
al-ways call'd her Moth-er, Bri-tain's sons have al-ways lov'd her best, Bri-tain's

A continuation of the musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line continues with a melodic phrase, followed by a vocal rest. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords. The lyrics describe Britain's historical values and its sons' love for their motherland.

foes have known that they could trust us To do our best to make the can-nons
sons would die to show they love her, The dear old Flag, laid on each man-ly

A concluding section of the musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line ends with a melodic phrase, followed by a vocal rest. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords. The lyrics emphasize the strength and honor of the British people.

cease _____ Bri - tain's blood will nev - er stand for in-sult Bri - tain's
 breast, _____ Bri - tain's ships have al - ways rul'd the o - cean Bri - tain's

sons will ral - ly at her call, Bri - tain's pride will nev - er let her
 sons will serve her one and all, Bri - tain's sons will show their true de -

ex - ult, But we'll nev - er let the old flag fail. Well
 vo - tions And we'll nev - er let the old flag fall. Well

CHORUS

nev - er let the old flag fall, For we love it the best of

all, ————— We don't want to fight to show our might, But when we


 start, we'll fight, fight, fight. In peace or war you'll hear us sing, God


 save the flag, God save the King, At the ends of the world, the flag's un-


 - furl'd, We'll nev-er let the old flag fall. ————— We'll fall. —————


The Call of the Motherland

Words and Music by EDWARD W. MILLER.

When war's alarms, and the call to arms, Comes across from the Mother-land. At the
 call, as one, each Can-a-dian son, Is ready to take his stand, From
 East and West, we will give our best, And the pray'rs of our peo- ple bring; And
 side by side with the Em-pire's pride, We will fight for our Flag and King.
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We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Words by ALBERT E. MACNUTT.

Music by M. F. KELLY.

We'll never let the old flag fall, For we love it the best of all,
 We don't want to fight to show our might, But when we start well fight, fight, fight. In peace or war you'll
 hear us sing, God save the flag, God save the King, At the ends of the world, the flag's un-furl'd, We'll never let the old flag fall.
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"Jack Ahoy!"

Words by WILFRID O. MARTIN.

Music by HARRY H. HOLLING.

Don you jaun-ty suit of blue—Can-a-dian Jack! Can-a-dian
 Jack! For the salt sea calls to you—Can-a-dian Jack! Can-a-dian
 Jack! With a swag-ger deep sea roll, And a mer-ry song to
 tell, Let us cheer with heart and soul—Can-a-dian Jack!
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We Are Coming, Mother England

Words and music by RAYMOND MOORE.

We are com-ing, Moth-er Eng-land, Aye a hun-dred thou-sand
 strong, our hearts a-flame and loy-al, Our lips a-thrill with song,
 We have heard the call of hon-or and in faith and love o-beay,
 For the Un-ion Jack (God bless it) must win and live for aye.
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A Song of the Empire

Words and music by FREDERICK STURZ.
cresc.

mf
 Hark! o'er our march-es world-wide sung, The call to arms re-
 sound-ing! Bri-tan-nia's might no more a-lone Shall stand to guard her
 Is-land Throne, For lo! Her Li-on Whelps are grown, And to her aid are bounding!
 Copyright Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Association.

Canadian Jack

or
 The Honor of the Empire

Words and music by
FRANK B. FENWICK.

4
 Our Can-a-dian boys are proud-ly march-ing, With their
 fac-es to the foe, You will nev-er find our Jack With a
 bul-le-t in his back, He's a gem in the crown of Bri-te-nia.
 Copyright F. B. Fenwick.

Complete copies of above songs from any music dealer—35c. each, postpaid.