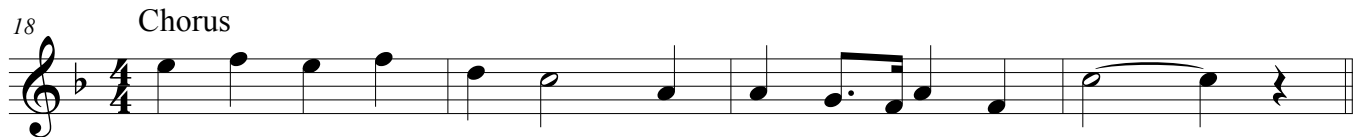


Up, With the Union Jack

Poem by Mrs. Emma Bell
Music by Raymond A. Browne

Marcia assai



“Up With the Union Jack” by Emma Bell

The battle had raged both fierce and long, the lads were spent and worn'
The gallant stand our heroes took, seemed but a hope forlorn;
For their loss was great; their Captain dead;
Their flag lay on the ground;
When a young lad rushes forward and raising the torn flag said:

Chorus

“Up with the Union Jack, lads...don't let it trail the ground;
For beneath its brave old colors, are life and freedom found;
We can't let the tyrants rule us...we're Britons through and through;
Go we'll fight and die like Britons should, for the old red, white, and blue.”

The words of the lad, brought hope and cheer, they rallied once again;
As “Charge and foe” someone cried, as then they charged again;
Ever then ahead the brave young lad, the Union Jack waved high;
Till the wav'ring enemy did break,...and then they heard the cry: