**YOU’RE A GRAND OLD FLAG**

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

And as one we say

Vince aut morire [WIN-kay aut MO-rear-ray]

And there’s never a boast or brag

Should auld acquaintance be forgot

Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag