There's a Corner of the Flag For You to Hold!

SONG

Lyric by F. Gordon Dagger

Music by Jules Brazil

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Music by, JULES BRAZIL

Moderato

From the sun-ny cor-al is-lands where the bea-ches gleam in gold, To the
To the out-posts of our Em-pire rang the sto-ry of-ten told, That the

lon-ely Are-tic bar-rens where the snows are ages old, A
hon-our of our Na-tion and our Flag could not be sold, And the
flag floats in the breeze on the seven rolling seas, And
best have fought and died for the flag that is our pride, And

millions know that flag is theirs to hold, For the tribes of men are white and brown and foes shall never wrench from our hold, For the war-ships of our British fleet sail black, And all are free beneath the Union Jack, So what on, In storm and calm their watch is never done, And to-

ever eline or birth, at the ends of all the earth, There's a
day we know their worth, on the seas of all the earth, There's a
corner of the Flag for you to hold.
corner of the Flag for them to hold.

Chorus

corner of the Flag for you to hold
Keep it up, boys we

all can take a fold,
For wherever you may be, Day or
	night on land or sea There's a corner of the Flag for you to
There's a corner of the Flag for you to hold,
To the North, South, East and West that Flag's unroll'd
So let us not forget,
That the sun can never set,
On the corners of the Flag we'll always hold.
There's a hold.