IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE
LATE PRESIDENT FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT

The Flag

All Hail to Thee, proud emblem bright
The Flag that waves o'er loftiest heights
Born in the hour of patriot's stress
You lead in van to seek distress
Those stars of number, each of state
Are each rare jewels of estate
Each lauded to the upper skies
Each precious to the nations wise.

The belching roar from turrets gray
Salute thy graceful folds this day
And on the shores of ancient foe
A tribute greets where e'er you go
Proud fathers, sons, and children dear,
Oft look at thee, in eyes a tear
Thinking of those long passed away
Who bled for thee mid battle fray.

Beneath thy folds Franklin Delano Roosevelt
placed his trust
The Flag eased his loneliest hour, we wept for thee,
The cause was just
For in the midst of sharpest pain
Those stars and stripes were shades of power
Thoughts of the purest now should guard
Thy shining stars our nation's ward
For every jewel star and stripe
Tell tales of hero's anguished life.

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