

Bam - Ban

1945-52

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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