



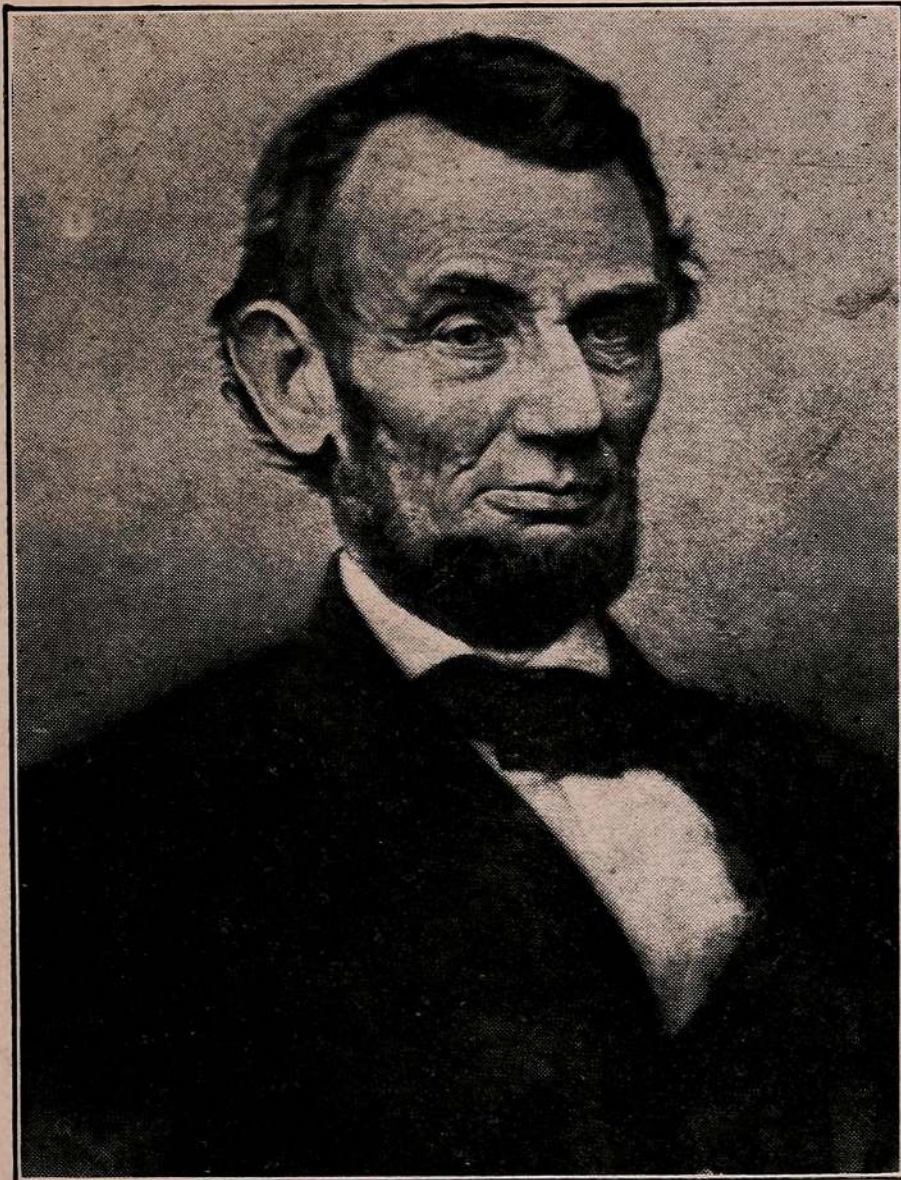
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# FLAG DAY

1809 ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY 1909  
OF THE  
Birth of Abraham Lincoln



PROGRAM OF EXERCISES  
New Mexico, February Twelfth

Nineteen Hundred and Nine







LINCOLN  
AND  
FLAG DAY  
PROGRAM

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1909

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Issued By  
Department of Public Instruction  
Santa Fe, New Mexico



*“ This country, with its institutions,  
belongs to the people who inhabit it.”*

*—Abraham Lincoln.*



# TO THE TEACHERS

OF

## NEW MEXICO

**F**EBRUARY twelfth, nineteen hundred nine, is the hundredth anniversary of the birth of the "Great American", Abraham Lincoln, and we would urge upon you that you prepare fitting public school exercises for the occasion under the head "Lincoln and the Flag". Our Territorial law designates February twelfth as "Flag Day" and states that the day "shall be observed with patriotic exercises in the public schools, but such day shall in no wise be construed to be a holiday".

The following program is prepared and issued with a view to helping you in the arrangement of your Flag Day Exercises. It is not expected that you will use all of the material presented, but this will be suggestive at least. You may find other selections more suited to certain children who will participate. Aim to have every child take part in the program in some way; if not in individual recitation or song, then in concert recitation, song, or exercise.

If your Board of School Directors has complied with Chapter XLVIII, Laws of 1905, you have a good flag for use on "Flag Day". If you have no flag, please call the attention of your directors to the law (see second page following). The children will be pleased to help decorate the school room with green, and will be able to bring you flags of all sizes from home for use on this occasion. Enter into the preparation of these exercises with the fullest spirit and be assured of success. Instil patriotism; implant the genuine respect for our flag; teach the real meaning of the flag; have a joyous and profitable time.

Do not fail to have the school house filled with patrons on this day. Use every attractive means to let it be known that the presence of the parents is much desired. Make the occasion an educational rally. Ask certain patrons to speak at the close

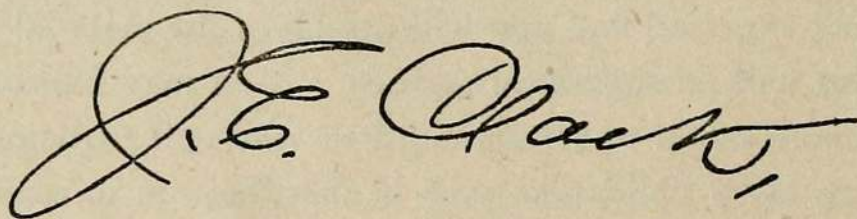


of the exercises. Arouse interest in the local school while strengthening the patriotic spirit.

Sacrifice much of your own time both before and after school in training the pupils to speak and sing well. Make sure that all speakers will be understood. Drill faithfully in order that each participant may know his part thoroughly. Do not be satisfied with a mere repetition of words; train carefully in expression. Secure naturalness of expression and action. Maintain the best of discipline during the exercises in order that every person in the house may hear every selection. Give careful attention to the comfort of all; have the room neither too warm nor too cold and be sure of an abundance of fresh air without draughts.

Wishing you a most successful entertainment, and hoping to hear from you concerning it, I am,

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "J. E. Oakes". The signature is written in dark ink and is centered on the page.

Territorial Superintendent Public Instruction

*Department of Education,*

*Santa Fe, New Mexico, January 4th, 1909.*



# New Mexico Laws Concerning Flag Day

CHAPTER XLVIII, LAWS OF 1905.  
(Amended, 1907)

## SECTION 1.

The boards of school directors of the various districts and the boards of education of the cities and towns of this Territory shall procure at the expense of their respective districts, towns or cities, for every public school not now provided therewith, a United States flag not less than five feet long; together with the flag-staff, and the necessary appliances therefor; and thereafter whenever the flag, flag-staff or the necessary appliances therefor of any such school shall from any cause become unsuitable for further use, such school boards of directors or boards of education shall in the same manner purchase others in place thereof.

## SEC. 2.—UNITED STATES FLAG TO BE DISPLAYED UPON PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDINGS.

The school directors or boards of education in the various districts, cities, and towns in the territory shall cause the United States flag to be displayed upon the public school buildings or premises therein during school hours if in their best judgment it be practicable, otherwise at such times as they may direct, and such boards of school directors or boards of education shall also establish rules and regulations for the proper care, custody and display of the flag; and when, for any cause it is not displayed it shall be placed conspicuously in the principal room of the school building.

## SEC. 3.—FLAG DAY.

The twelfth day of February, in each and every year hereafter, is hereby established in the annual school calendar to be

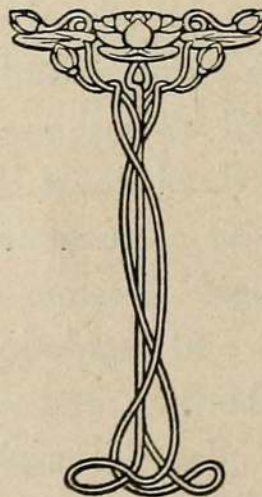


known as flag day, in honor of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, and shall be observed with patriotic exercises in the public schools, but such day shall in no wise be construed to be a holiday. It is also provided that when such day shall fall on Sunday or on Saturday, the following or preceding day respectively, as the case may be, shall be observed.

#### CHAPTER XCVII, LAWS OF 1907.

##### SEC. 13.

\* \* \* It shall be the duty of the Superintendent of Public Instruction to prepare a program of patriotic exercises for the proper observance of Flag Day, and to furnish printed copies of the same to the school directors and boards of education of the various districts, cities, towns and villages, at least four weeks previous to the twelfth day of February in each year; he shall also prepare for the use of the school a printed program providing for a uniform salute to the flag.





# Abraham Lincoln

## PROGRAM

1. Song . . . . . Any Patriotic Song
2. Recitation . . . . . Abraham Lincoln
3. Short Recitation . . . . . Lincoln
4. Song . . . . . Lincoln's Name
5. Two Short Recitations. 1. Honoring Lincoln.  
2. Little Girl's Address
6. Action Song . . . . . Abraham and Mary Lincoln
7. Exercise (seven boys). Lincoln
8. Short Recitation . . . . . Lincoln
9. Ax Drill . . . . .
10. Short Recitation . . . . . Lincoln
11. Song . . . . . The Banner of the Union
12. Exercise . . . . . Like Abraham Lincoln
13. Two Short Recitations. 1. Why Our Flag Floats  
2. Beautiful Flag
14. Recitation . . . . . Like Lincoln
15. Four Short Recitations. 1. Words of Lincoln  
2. Abraham Lincoln  
3. Lincoln's Birthday  
4. No Prouder Day
16. Song . . . . . Long Wave the Flag
17. Recitation . . . . . Her Papa
18. Lincoln's Famous Speech—Gettysburg Address
19. Addresses by Visitors.
20. Song . . . . . Battle Hymn of Republic



## To the Teacher

It is suggested that you have a picture or stencil of Lincoln above or on the blackboard and that the following be placed below it:

6 ft., 4 in.

Born in Kentucky, Feb. 12, 1809,

In a log cabin.

Parents born in Virginia.

His father was an orphan at six  
years, and had no education.

Brought up in poverty.

Was Capt. of Vols. in Black Hawk  
Indian War at 23.

Rail Splitter.

Lawyer.

Civilian.

Civil War.

Defeated for Illinois Legislature  
the first time he was a  
candidate.

In Illinois Legislature six years;  
in Congress, one.

Always in politics.

Sixteenth President of the United  
States.

Twice elected President,  
from Illinois.

Freed millions of slaves as a war act.

Preserver.

Savior.

Assassinated at Washington,  
1865.



## Lincoln's Description of Himself

If any personal description of me is thought desirable, it may be said I am, in height, six feet four inches, nearly, lean in flesh, weighing on an average, one hundred and eighty pounds; of dark complexion, with coarse black hair and gray eyes. No other marks or brands are recollected.

### *To The Teacher:*

It is suggested that you assign the following quotations to pupils and call for them during the program:

### Words of Lincoln

"Let us have that faith that right makes right, and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it."

"Gold is good in its place; but living patriotic men are better than gold."

"A nation may be said to consist of its territory, its people, and its laws."

"The reasonable man has long since agreed that intemperance is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, of all evils among mankind."

"God must like common people, or He would not have made so many."

"The purposes of the Almighty are perfect and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail to accurately perceive them in advance."

"This country, with its institutions, belongs to the people who inhabit it."



**No. 1. A Patriotic Song**  
(Selected)

**No. 2. Abraham Lincoln**

Nature, they say, doth dote,  
And cannot make a man  
Save on some worn-out plan,  
Repeating us by rote.

For him her Old-World moulds aside she threw,  
And, choosing sweet clay from the breast  
Of the unexhausted West,  
With stuff untainted shaped a hero new,  
Wise, steadfast in the strength of God, and true.  
Great captains, with their guns and drums,  
Disturb our judgment for the hour,  
But at last silence comes,  
These all are gone, and, standing like a tower,  
Our children shall behold his fame;  
The kindly, earnest, grave, foreseeing man,  
Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not blame,  
New birth of our new soil—  
The first American! —Lowell.

**No. 3. Lincoln**

*For the smallest boys*

*All (waving tiny flags in left hands) -*

We're very little soldiers,  
Yet every little man  
Will wave his flag for Lincoln,  
As proudly as he can.

*All (tossing caps with right hands)*

We're very little soldiers,  
Yet every little man  
Will give three cheers for Lincoln,  
As loudly as he can.

*All (holding flags high in left hands,  
caps low in right hands, looking at flags)*

We're very little soldiers,  
Yet every little man  
Will grow to be like Lincoln,  
As quickly as he can.



**No. 4. Lincoln's Name***Song—(Tune—Hold the Fort)*

O'er the land today is ringing  
 Praise of Lincoln's name;  
 Youthful voices gladly singing  
 Lincoln's deathless fame.

*Chorus*

Yes, we love the name of Lincoln,  
 Lincoln, good and true,  
 Under God he saved the nation,  
 Saved for me, for you.

He had sworn to do his duty  
 Trusting God and right,  
 And our flag in all its beauty,  
 Saved from foeman's spite.

*Chorus***No. 5-a. Honoring Lincoln***(Recitation for a tiny boy)*

When all the bands<sup>1</sup> are passing by,  
 And all the banners<sup>2</sup> wave,  
 I always think of Lincoln,  
 The noble and the brave.  
 And when each year his birthday comes,  
 Then all we boys<sup>3</sup> turn out,  
 And cry "Hurrah for Lincoln",  
 And wave our flags<sup>4</sup> and shout.

*Motions*<sup>1</sup>Motion of beating drum.<sup>3</sup>Point to classmates.<sup>2</sup>Waving motion with right hand.<sup>4</sup>Same as <sup>2</sup>.**No. 5-b. A Little Girl's Address to Picture of Lincoln**

There's a face of one I love,  
 Hanging on the pictured wall;  
 See the calm and gentle look  
 Gazing calmly at us all.  
 His the action great and wise,  
 His the duty, always done,  
 Best example is his life,  
 Noble name of Lincoln.



## No. 6. Action Song—Abraham and Mary Lincoln

*(Air—The Mulberry Bush)*

### *Abraham*

This is the way I carried my axe,  
 So very straight, so very straight,  
 This is the way I carried my axe,  
 In the good days long ago.  
 This is the way I split the rails,  
 I split the rails, I split the rails,  
 This is the way I split the rails,  
 In the good days long ago.

### *Both*

This is the way we used to dance,  
 So very slow, so very slow,  
 This is the way we used to dance,  
 The minuet, you know.  
 Oh, many happy hours we spent,  
 In tripping so, just to and fro.  
 Oh, many happy hours we spent,  
 In the good days long ago.

## No. 7. Lincoln

*(For seven small boys with letters)*

Love and honor, praise and fame,  
 All belong in Lincoln's name.  
 In peace or war advice he gave,  
 He was a general, true and brave.  
 No more may we behold his face,  
 But in our hearts he holds a place.  
 Come and sing of him today,  
 Who will help us, tell me pray?  
 Over land and over sea,  
 Green shall Lincoln's memory be.  
 Learn to love brave men and so,  
 Into useful men we'll grow.  
 Never shall his name depart  
 From a faithful patriot's heart.



## No. 8. Lincoln

Pure was thy life, its bloody close  
has placed thee with the sons of  
light, among the noblest host of  
those who perished in the cause  
of right.

## No. 9. Ax Drill—Lincoln

*(For boys dressed in overalls and  
coonskin caps, with axes)*

*(Tune—Yankee Doodle)*

We're like Abe Lincoln was of old,  
We all have littles axes.  
We're going to split our father's rails,  
To help him pay his taxes.

*Chorus*

Split and splitter, O-O-O,  
We'll split the rails so handy,  
And make a pile about so high,  
All fixed so neat and dandy.

If you have any rails to split,  
We'd really like to do it,  
We'd make them all so straight and nice,  
You surely could not rue it.

*Chorus*

But now good-bye, we go to work,  
We hear our fathers calling,  
And if you listen carefully,  
You may hear big trees falling.

*Chorus*

## No. 10. Lincoln

The form is vanished and the footsteps still,  
But from the silence Lincoln's answer thrills;  
"Peace, charity, and love!" in all the world's best needs  
The master stands transfigured in his deeds.

—Kate M. B. Sherwood.



## No. 11. The Banner of the Union

*(Air—Marching Thro' Georgia)*

Bring the good old banner, boys,  
 The one our fathers bore,  
 Let it float across the land,  
 And shimmer on the shore,  
 Liberty is marching on,  
 To many conquests more,  
 Bearing the banner of the Union.

*Chorus*

Hurrah, Hurrah, we'll bring the jubilee,  
 Hurrah, Hurrah, the flag that makes us free,  
 So we'll sing the chorus of truth and liberty,  
 Bearing the banner of the Union.

How the nation thundered  
 When that flag was menaced long,  
 How the boys enlisted,  
 And the girls grew bold and strong,  
 How the hosts of victory  
 Triumphant swept along,  
 Bearing the banner of the Union.

*Chorus*

Rally 'round the colors, boys,  
 And keep them at the fore,  
 Take your stand for liberty,  
 And fight her battles o'er,  
 True to home and freedom,  
 Ever loyal to the core,  
 Bearing the banner of the Union.

*Chorus*



**No. 12. Like Abraham Lincoln**

*(Three small boys)*

We cannot all be Lincolns,  
And have our birthday celebrated;  
But we can love the things he loved  
And we can hate the things he hated.

He loved the right, he hated wrong,  
And learned the lessons that life taught him  
And every day he tried to do  
The simplest duties that it bro't him.

Perhaps the reason little folks  
Are sometimes great when they grow taller  
Is just because, like Lincoln,  
They do their best when they are smaller.  
—*Sunbeam.*

**No. 13-a. Why Our Flag Floats**

In honor of truth and right,  
In honor of courage and might,  
And the will that makes a way,  
In honor of work well done,  
In honor of fame well won,  
In honor of good Lincoln  
Our flag is floating today.  
—*Youth's Companion.*

**No. 13-b. Beautiful Flag**

Flag of beauty, flag of might,  
Floating on the breezes light,  
Crimson bars and bars of white  
Studded with the stars of night.



## No. 14. Like Lincoln

*(Very small boy)*

I think I'll be like Lincoln,  
 As dignified and wise  
 Folks always say a boy can be  
 A great man if he tries.

And then, perhaps, when I am old  
 People will celebrate  
 The birthday of (name of boy speaking)  
 And I shall live in state.

(Name of boy speaking) is I, you know,  
 O 'twill be jolly fun  
 To have my birthday set apart  
 Like that of Abe Lincoln.

—*Selected.*

## Something Better

*(Very small girl)*

I cannot be a Lincoln,  
 However hard I try,  
 But into something I must grow  
 As fast the days go by.

The world needs women good and true,  
 I'm glad I can be one,  
 For that is even better  
 Than to be the great Lincoln.

—*Denton.*

## No. 15-a. Words of Lincoln

“Gold is good in its place; but living patriotic men are better than gold.”

“Let us have that faith that right makes right, and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it.”



**No. 15-b. Abraham Lincoln**

The color of the ground was in him, the red earth,  
The tang and odor of the primal things;  
The rectitude and patience of the rocks,  
The gladness of the wind that shakes the corn;  
The courage of the bird that dares the sea;  
The justice of the rain that loves all leaves;  
The pity of the snow that hides all scars;  
The loving kindness of the wayside well.

—*Markham.*

**No. 15-c. Lincoln's Birthday**

Again thy birthday dawns, O man beloved,  
Dawns on the land thy blood was shed to save,  
And hearts of millions, by one impulse moved  
Bow, and fresh laurels lay upon thy grave.

Spirit of Lincoln! Summon all thy loyal;  
Nerve them to follow where thy feet have trod.  
To prove by voice as clear and deed as royal,  
Man's brotherhood in our one Father—God.

—*Woodbury.*

**No. 15-d. No Prouder Day**

Yet has no month a prouder day  
Not even when the summer broods  
O'er meadows in their first array,  
Or autumn tints the glowing woods.

For this chill season now again  
Brings, in its annual rounds, the morn,  
When, greatest of the sons of men  
Our glorious Lincoln then was born.

—*Bryant.*



## No. 16. Long Wave Our Flag

(Air—*Old Folks at Home*)

Come, let us join in glad hosanna,  
 Earnest and clear;  
 Greeting with songs our lovely banner,  
 Pride of our country dear.  
 Praise to the brave who, nobly daring  
 On land and sea,  
 Gave their heroic lives in sharing  
 All for the flag of the free.

*Chorus*

See aloft its colors gleaming,  
 Bright as morning dew!  
 Far up the heights in glory streaming—  
 Long wave the Red, White, and Blue!

Hail we the sacred sign and token  
 Our fathers gave  
 That faith in freedom is not broken,  
 Long as the flag shall wave.  
 Then guard with life their trust confiding;  
 Hold it secure!  
 Never our love for it be hiding,—  
 Only the brave shall endure!

*Chorus*

If hate or envy come designing  
 Our flag to mar,—  
 With loyal hearts and arms combining,  
 They shall not hurt one star!  
 Thus, while we heed with true devotion  
 Our flag's command,  
 So will it wave from peak to ocean,  
 Proud of its own native land.

*Chorus*



## No. 17. Her Papa

My papa's all dressed up today,  
He never looked so fine.  
I thought when I first looked at him,  
My papa wasn't mine.

He's got a beautiful new suit—  
The old one was so old—  
It's blue, with buttons, oh, so bright,  
I guess they must be gold.

And papa's sort o' glad, and sort  
O' sad,—I wonder why?  
And every time she looks at him,  
It makes my mamma cry.

Who's Uncle Sam? My papa says  
That he belongs to him;  
But papa's joking, 'cause he knows  
My uncle's name is Jim.

My papa just belongs to me  
And mamma, and I guess  
The folks are blind who cannot see  
His buttons, marked U. S.

U. S. spells us. He's ours—and yet  
My mamma can't help cry,  
And papa tries to smile at me,  
And can't, I wonder why.



**No. 18. Recitation—Lincoln's Famous Speech**

(At Gettysburg, November 19, 1863)

“Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on the great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.”

**No. 19. Addresses by Visitors**



### No. 20. Song—Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
 He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are  
     stored,  
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword,  
 His truth is marching on.

*Chorus*

Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Glory! glory! Hallelujah!  
 Glory! glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-tires of a hundred circling camps;  
 They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and  
     damps;  
 I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.  
 His day is marching on.

*Chorus*

I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel;  
 "As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall  
     deal;  
 Let the Hero born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,  
 Since God is marching on."

*Chorus*

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;  
 Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be jubilant, my feet!  
 Our God is marching on.

*Chorus*

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;  
 As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
 While God is marching on.

*Chorus*



# Flag Day

## PROGRAM

1. Song . . . . . America
2. Recitation . . . . . America! Mine!
3. Recitation . . . . . God Bless the Flag
4. Five Short Recitations.
  1. Let Our Colors Fly
  2. Thy Safeguard
  3. Hail, Flag of Liberty
  4. Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star
  5. Patriotism
5. Song . . . . . The Red, White, and Blue
6. Five Short Recitations.
  1. Our Country Forever
  2. Oh, Beautiful, My Country
  3. Oh, Country Dear
  4. A Young Patriot
  5. Washington and Lincoln
7. Song . . . . . Hurrah for the Flag
8. Recitation (six girls) . . . . . Our Heroes
9. Exercise (four girls) . . . . . Fling Out, Salute, Revere
10. Exercise . . . . . Uncle Sam's Young Army
11. Recitation . . . . . A Soldier
12. Recitation . . . . . Toast to the Flag
13. Song . . . . . Lead Thou Us On
14. Two Short Recitations.
  1. The Volunteer
  2. Patriotic Pledge
15. Song . . . . . New Mexico
16. Three Short Recitations.
  1. Three Young Americans
  2. My Own United States
  3. The School House Flag
17. Ballad of Betsy Ross.
18. (A and B) Salutes to the Flag.
19. Addresses by Visitors.
20. Song . . . . . The Battle Cry of Freedom



## No. 1. Song—America

*(All Standing)*

1.

My country, 'tis of thee  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing.  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrims pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring.

2.

My native country thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills,  
My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.

3.

Let music swell the breeze  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing,  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.



## No. 2. America! Mine!

America! Mine!

Aye, comrades, and thine.

Thy very name ripples with music, and rolls  
Like the oceans that surge 'twixt the mystical poles.

My dear native land!

I lift my right hand,

With my left on my heart and my eyes to the skies;

My very soul cries

To be born in thee, be of thee, breathe thy sweet air,

To die in thee, rest in thee, under the glare

Of the sun and the moon and the stars and the folds

Of the stars and the bars of thy banner, which holds

Liberty, brotherhood, union and all.

List to the call

Of this land of the free.

This land of the free is for thee,

Live in it, work in it, love in it, weep in it,

Laugh in it, sing in it, die in it, sleep in it!

For it's free and for thee and for me.

The fairest,

And rarest,

That ever man trod;

The sweetest and dearest

'Twixt the sky and the sod;

And it's mine,

And it's thine,

Thank God.

—*Adapted from Old Glory Speaker.*



### No. 3. God Bless the Flag

(May be used as one exercise or for four children)

God bless the flag! Let it float and fill  
The sky with its beauty; our heart-strings thrill  
To the low, sweet chant of its wind-swept bars,  
And the chorus of all its clustered stars.

Embrace it, O mothers, and heroes shall grow,  
While its colors blush warm on your bosoms of snow.

Defend it, O fathers, there's no sweeter death,  
Than to float its fair folds with a soldier's last breath.

And love it, O children, be true to the sires  
Who wove it in pain by the old camp fires.  
—*Primary Education.*

### No. 4-a

Let our colors fly, boys! Guard them day and night;  
For victory and liberty, For God and the right.  
—*Fields.*

### No. 4-b

Thy safeguard, Liberty, The School shall ever be,  
Our nation's pride.  
—*Selected.*

### No. 4-c

Flag of the sun that shines for all—  
Flag of the breeze that blows for all—  
Flag of the sea that flows for all—  
Flag of the school that stands for all—  
Flag of the people, one and all,  
Hail! flag of Liberty! all hail!  
Hail, glorious years to come.  
—*Selected.*



### No. 4-d. Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

*(For two little ones,—boys or girls)*

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
 How we wonder what you are;  
 In our banner, brave and bright,  
 Shining always, day and night.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
 We know well just what you are;  
 In our banner, grand and great,  
 Each small star is one large state.  
 —*Prim. Ed.*

### No. 4-e. Patriotism

*(Ten boys or girls with letters about necks. If school is small, have one older pupil recite all and place letters in conspicuous place.)*

(P)atriotism is zealous service for one's country,  
 (A)ttend, then, to the duties of each day.  
 (T)ry to aid every good and noble cause.  
 (R)espect the rights of others.  
 (I)nsist upon honesty in public and private business.  
 (O)bey loyally those in authority.  
 (T)ell nothing but the truth.  
 (I)nspire others by your zeal.  
 (S)erve whole-heartedly whenever you serve.  
 (M)ake every effort to promote the cause of peace;  
 The nation's strength lies in such PATRIOTISM.

—*Selected.*



**No. 5. Song—Red, White and Blue**

Oh! Columbia, the gem of the ocean,  
The home of the brave and the free,  
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,  
A world offers homage to thee,  
Thy mandates make heroes assemble  
When Liberty's form stands in view;  
Thy banners make tyranny tremble  
When borne by the red, white, and blue,  
When borne by the red, white, and blue,  
When borne by the red, white, and blue,  
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,  
When borne by the red, white, and blue.

When war winged its wide desolation,  
And threatened the land to deform,  
The ark then of freedom's foundation,  
Columbia, rode safe thro' the storm;  
With the garlands of victory around her,  
When so proudly she bore her brave crew,  
With her flag floating proudly before her  
The boast of the red, white, and blue,  
The boast of the red, white, and blue,  
The boast of the red, white, and blue,  
With her flag floating proudly before her,  
The boast of the red, white, and blue.

The star-spangled banner bring hither,  
O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave;  
May the wreathes they have won never wither,  
Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave.  
May the service united ne'er sever,  
But hold to their colors so true;  
The army and navy forever,  
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue,  
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue,  
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue,  
The army and navy forever,  
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.



## No. 6-a

Our country forever! On the folds of her flag  
 This motto of freedom is blazoned full high;  
 Run up the proud ensign; from the loftiest crag  
 Of liberty's steep let it float to the sky.

—Selected.

## No. 6-b. "O Beautiful, My Country"

"O beautiful, my country!" Be thine a nobler care  
 Than all thy wealth of commerce, Thy harvests waving  
 fair;

Be it thy pride to lift up The manhood of the poor;  
 Be then to the oppressed Fair freedom's open door.

O beautiful, our country! Round thee in love we draw;  
 Thine is the grace of freedom, The majesty of law,  
 Be righteousness thy sceptre, Justice thy diadem;  
 And in thy shining forehead Be peace the crowning gem.

—Selected.

## No. 6-c. O Country Dear

"O country dear, whose record full of glory  
 Brings tears of gladness into watching eyes,—  
 Whose deeds of heroes, handed down in story  
 Thrill human hearts with wonder and surprise,  
 We pledge to thee our service and devotion,  
 To keep the rights by honored soldiers won,  
 Long as thy shores are washed by either ocean,  
 Thou fairest, greatest land beneath the sun."

—Selected.

## No. 6-d. A Young Patriot

(For a small boy)

I'm just a very little boy, I never fired a gun.  
 I never led an army, Or spoke like good Lincoln.  
 And tho' like him I may not strive, To set a people free,  
 I'll try to be as brave and true, As good and kind as he.

—Selected.



### No. 6-e. Washington and Lincoln

*(For two small girls)*

No countries have the heroes So loyal, good and great  
 As Washington and Lincoln, Whose deeds we celebrate.  
 We celebrate each year with love, Their birthdays far and near,  
 Our flags and banners wave on high, For honored names so dear.  
 —Selected.

### No. 7. Song—Hurrah for the Flag

There are many flags in many lands,  
 There are flags of every hue,  
 But there is no flag however grand  
 Like our own Red, White, and Blue!

*Chorus*

Then, hurrah, for the flag! Our Country's Flag!  
 It's stripes, and white stars, too;  
 There is no flag in any land,  
 Like our own Red, White, and Blue!  
 I know where the prettiest colors are,  
 And I'm sure if I only knew  
 How to get them here I could make a flag  
 Of glorious Red, White, and Blue.

*Chorus*

I would cut a piece from an evening sky,  
 Where the stars were shining thru,  
 And use it just as it was on high,  
 For my stars and field of blue.

*Chorus*

Then I'd want a part of a fleecy cloud  
 And some red from a rainbow bright,  
 And put them together side by side,  
 For my stripes of Red and White.

*Chorus*

We shall always love the stars and stripes,  
 And we mean to be ever true  
 To this land of ours and the dear old flag,  
 The Red, the White, and Blue.



## No. 8. Our Heroes

(For six girls)

Here's a hand to the boy who has courage,  
To do what he knows to be right;  
When he falls in the way of temptation,  
He has a hard battle to fight.

Who strives against self and his comrades  
Will find a most powerful foe.  
All honor to him if he conquers,  
A cheer for the boy who says "no."

There's many a battle fought daily,  
The world knows nothing about;  
There's many a brave little soldier  
Whose strength puts a legion to rout.

He who fights sin single-handed  
Is more of a hero, I say,  
Than he who leads soldiers to battle  
And conquers by arms in the fray.

Be steadfast, my boy, when you're tempted;  
And do what you know to be right.  
Stand firm by the colors of manhood  
And you will o'ercome in the fight.

"The right!" be your battle cry ever  
In waging the warfare of life;  
And God, who knows who are the heroes,  
Will give you the strength for the strife.

—*The Myrtle.*



No. 9. Fling Out, Salute, Revere and  
Pray for the Flag

*(For four girls dressed in patriotic suits—white dresses, blue sashes and caps made of flags or bunting. Teach appropriate gestures.)*

Fling out the flag, O children,  
That all the world may see,—  
How cradled deep in the heart of a child  
The love of the flag may be.  
The love of the flag, with its crimson bars,  
Its field of blue, and its fadeless stars.

Salute the flag, O children,  
With grave and reverent hand.  
For it means far more than the eye can see;  
Your home, and your native land.  
And men have died for its crimson bars,  
Its field of blue, and its fadeless stars.

Revere the flag, O children,  
Wherever its folds you see.  
For cradled deep in the heart of a child  
The love of the flag may be.  
The love of the flag with its crimson bars,  
Its field of blue, and its fadeless stars.

Pray for the flag, O children,  
That never a traitor bold  
Defame a bar or a spangled star  
Or sully a silken fold;  
Then pray for the flag with its crimson bars,  
Its field of blue, and its fadeless stars.



**No. 10. Uncle Sam's Young Army**

*(Marching exercise for boys)*

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic  
We're Uncle Sam's young army  
And we're twenty million strong,  
All together we are marching,  
Yes, we're marching right along.  
Not one coward is among us  
As we lift our voice in song,  
And we're twenty million strong.

We're Uncle Sam's young army,  
And we're twenty million strong.  
We can guard our country's colors,  
Raise them high with cheer and song,  
All together we are marching,  
And we cheer the way along.  
• We're twenty million strong.

If perchance the smoke of battle  
Shadows our young land today,  
Still we little color bearers  
With the flag can light the way  
For we're Uncle Sam's young army  
And we march with flag and song  
We're twenty million strong.

—Selected.



**No. 11. A Soldier**

When I'm big I'll be a Soldier, That's what I will be,  
When I'm big I'll be a Soldier, That's what I will be,  
Fight for father, fight for mother, Over land and sea;  
And before him on the table, Stood in bright array  
All his little wooden soldiers, Ready for the fray  
Then he took his little cannon, Singing loud with glee,  
When I'm big I'll be a soldier, That's what I will be.

By the fire light sat the mother, Tears were in her heart,  
Thinking of the swift time coming, When they two must part,  
Soon the shadow fell between them, Soon the years flew by  
He has left his little mother, Left her perhaps to die,  
Gone are all the golden moments, All the Sunshine fled.  
Only little mother praying, By his empty bed.

Then there came a dreadful battle, And upon the plain  
Crept the little mother seeking, Someone mid the slain,  
But she never found her darling, In the moonlight's gleam,  
For the little cannon firing, Woke her from her dream,  
All a dream—he stood beside her, Singing loud with glee  
When I'm big I'll be a soldier, That's what I will be.

—Selected.

**No. 12. Toast to the Flag**

Your Flag, and my Flag, and now it flies today  
In your land and my land, And half a world away:  
Rose red and blood red, Its stripes forever gleam,  
Soul white and snow white, The good forefathers' dream.  
Sky blue and true blue, With stars to gleam aright  
A gloried guidon in the day, A shelter thro' the night.

—Nesbitt.



### No. 13. Song—Lead Thou Us On

Tune: Lead Thou Me On  
 Lead, glorious Flag, encircled by our love,  
     Lead thou us on—  
 Tho' skies grow dark, and stars be hid above  
     Lead thou us on.  
 Keep thou our hearts, our footsteps guard and guide  
 In peace with thee may all earth's flags abide.

For thy red stripes heart's blood hath poured like rain  
     Yet lead us on—  
 A million men for thy bright stars were slain  
     Yet lead us on.  
 Lead now to peace, for brighter light appears,  
 Lead, glorious Flag, thro' all the coming years.

### No. 14-a. The Volunteer

There's always a cheer for the volunteer,  
     There's ever a welcoming host;  
 The wide land stretches a greeting hand  
     Glad hail from the hill to the coast;  
 There's none but will vaunt the deeds he's done,  
     Let us praise them and pledge him high.

### No. 14-b. Patriotic Pledge

The toil of our hands, the thoughts of our heads,  
 The love of our hearts, we pledge to our flag.

### No. 14-c

New Mexico! thou fair child of the mountains—  
     So glorious, so grand and so free,  
 As the evergreens turn to the sunlight  
     So turneth my soul unto thee.



## No. 15. Song—New Mexico

*(Arranged from Byer's song "Iowa" and dedicated to James Elton Clark upon his assuming the duties of Territorial Superintendent, March 1, 1907.)*

Tune: Maryland, My Maryland  
You ask what land I love the best,  
New Mexico, New Mexico.  
The fairest land of all the west,  
New Mexico, New Mexico.  
See yonder Rio Grande's stream  
Whose rolling waters brightly gleam  
O fair it is as poet's dream,  
New Mexico, New Mexico.

Alfalfa fields and tasselled corn  
New Mexico, New Mexico.  
Where plenty fills her golden horn  
New Mexico, New Mexico.  
See how her wondrous mountains shine  
To yonder sunset's purpling line  
O happy land, O land of mine,  
New Mexico, New Mexico.

We read the story of thy past,  
New Mexico, New Mexico.  
What wondrous deeds, what fame thou hast,  
New Mexico, New Mexico.  
So long as time's great cycle runs  
Or nation's weep their fallen ones,  
Thou'll not forget thy Patriot sons,  
New Mexico, New Mexico.

*Mrs. Geo. Dixon, Alamogordo, N. M.*



### No. 16-a. Three Young Americans

Let thy noble motto be: God, my Country, Liberty,  
Planted on religion's rock, Thou shalt stand in every shock.

Laugh at danger, far or near, Spurn all baseness, spurn all fear,  
Still, with persevering might, Speak the truth and do the right.

So shall peace, a charming guest, Dove-like in the bosom rest,  
So shall honor's steady blaze, Beam upon thy closing days.

### No. 16-b. My Own United States

*(Extracts from the popular school song with this title)*

The poet sings of sunny France, fair olive-laden Spain,  
The Grecian Isles, Italy's smiles, and India's coral plain,  
\* \* \* \* \*

But the Queen of the earth, is the land of my birth,  
My own United States.

I love every inch of her prairie land, each stone on her moun-  
tain side,

I love every tree, every blade of grass, within Columbia's gates,  
O the Queen of the earth, is the land of my birth,  
My own United States.

### No. 16-c. The School House Flag

When I am on my way to school, I always look up high  
To see our flag which looks so bright against the dark blue sky,  
As it floats upon the breezes, it seems to say to me:  
"Where I am there is honor found, where e'er I wave, 'tis free."  
Then, children, let us love this flag, which waves o'er us today,  
The flag for which our fathers fought should honored be alway.



## No. 17. Ballad of Betty Ross

*(Sung by the chorus)*

- 1 Just out of the history primly she comes,  
With slender, pink fingers and deft little thumbs,  
She brings a bright needle—a skein of soft floss,  
A thimble and scissors, this quaint Betty Ross.
- 2 She skillfully sews some long strips, red and white—  
And cuts with quick fingers five-pointed stars bright.  
Then puts all together, and with a proud toss,  
She holds up a banner—this quaint Betty Ross.
- 3 Beloved old glory! So fearless and true,  
In bright, starry splendor of red, white and blue.  
Forever your stars, with their beautiful gloss,
- 4 Shall bring us sweet thoughts of our quaint Betty Ross.

1. *Each Betty Ross has two strips of cloth or ribbon—one red, one white—fastened at her belt. A large star hangs from one, a pair of scissors from the other. She has a needle, threaded with silk, stuck in the front of her dress. She wears flag fastened prettily on head as cap. While chorus sings, she pretends to thread needle, she fits thimble, she opens and shuts scissors.*

2. *She sews strips together, cuts and holds up star—tosses head, removing flag—waves flag.*

3. *Chorus lift high their stars and stripes.*

4. *Chorus bows low to Betty as she trips from stage. Music changes to Sousa's march, Stars and Stripes—(if impossible to obtain this, substitute Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean). Chorus, boys and girls, march from each side to back and center of stage. First two remove large flag, placed there conveniently, and lead, others following—two and two, down center to front. Two bearing flag occupy central position, others form in one or two lines back of them. (Introduce any pretty drill with flags, here, if possible). As soon as line of chorus boys and girls is formed on front of stage, all characters march upon stage, form in groups back of chorus. All sing chorus of Sousa's "Stars and Stripes," waving flags. Repeat chorus and close with grand tableau, all characters in effective poses—Daughters of Liberty spinning, Indians emptying tea chests, bell ringers ringing, and Betty Ross sewing—in background. Large flag held gracefully in center, other chorus boys and girls facing it, their own flags held high.*



**No. 18-a. Salute to the Flag**

*(For very small pupils)*

“I give my Head and my Heart to God and my Country.  
One Country, one Language, one Flag.”

**No. 18-b. How to Salute the Flag**

*(For larger pupils)*

Right hand lifted, palm downward, to a line with the forehead and close to it. Standing thus, all repeat together, slowly:

“I pledge allegiance to my Flag and to the Republic for which it stands: One Nation indivisible, with Liberty and Justice for all.”

At the words, “to my Flag,” the right hand is extended gracefully, palm upward, toward the Flag, and remains in this gesture till the end of the affirmation; whereupon all hands immediately drop to the side.

**No. 19. Addresses by Visitors**



## No. 20. The Battle Cry of Freedom

## 1.

Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom;  
We will rally from the hillside, we'll rally from the plain,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

*Chorus*

The Union forever, hurrah! boys, hurrah!  
Down with the traitors, up with the stars;  
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

## 2.

We are springing to the call of our brothers gone before,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom,  
And we'll fill the vacant ranks with a million freemen more,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

*Chorus*

## 3.

So we're springing to the call from the East and from the West,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom,  
And we'll hurl the rebel crew from the land we love the best,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

*Chorus*

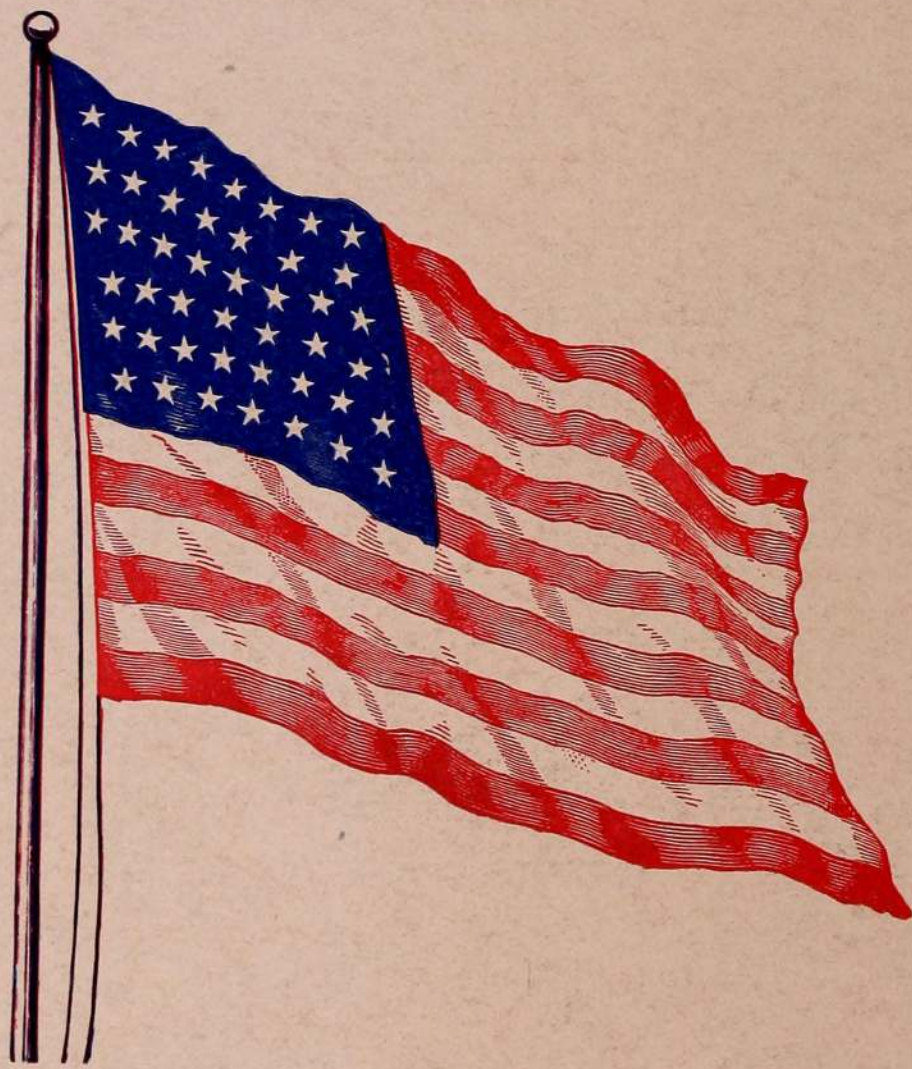






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