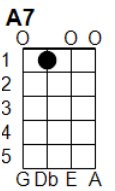
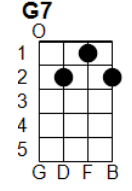
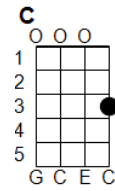


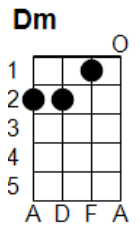
# You're a Grand Old Flag

George M. Cohan 1906

**[G7]** You're a **[C]** grand old flag,  
 You're a high flying flag,  
 And forever in peace may you **[G7]** wave.  
 You're the emblem of, the **[C]** land I love,  
 The **[D7]** home of the free and the **[G7]** brave.



Every **[C]** heart beats true  
 under Red, White and Blue.  
 Where there's **[A7]** never a boast or a **[Dm]** brag.  
**[G7]**

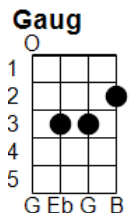
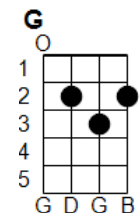
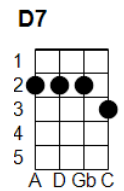
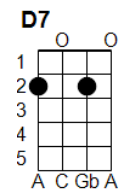


But should **[C]** auld acquaintance **[G7]** be forgot, Keep  
 your **[D7]** eyes on the **[G7]** grand old **[C]** flag!

# Yankee Doodle Boy.

Geo M. Cohan 1904

**[C]** I'm a Yankee Doodle **[D7]** Dandy.  
 A **[G7]** Yankee Doodle, do or **[C]** die.  
 A **[A7]** real live nephew of my **[Dm]** Uncle Sam,  
**[D7]** born on the Fourth of **[G]** July. **[Gaug]**  
 I've **[C]** got a Yankee Doodle **[D7]** sweetheart.  
**[G7]** She's my Yankee Doodle **[C]** joy.



Yankee **[G7]** Doodle **[C]** came to **[G7]** London  
**[C]** Just to **[G7]** ride the **[C]** ponies. **[G7]**

**[D7]** I am that **[G7]** Yankee Doodle **[C]** Boy.