

50<sup>th</sup> Thousand Edition  
TO GEN. B. M. PRENTISS.

THE  
**BONNIE FLAG**  
WITH THE  
**STRIPES AND STARS**



WRITTEN BY

**COL. J. L. GEDDES,**  
(of the Eighth Iowa Infantry.)

ARRANGED  
by

**HENRY WERNER.**

in answer to the

**"BONNIE BLUE FLAG"**

Piano  Guitar.

SAINT LOUIS.

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# THE BONNIE FLAG WITH THE STRIPES AND STARS,

Written by Col. J.L. GEDDES of the Eight Iowa Infantry, whilst a prisoner of War in Selma Ala. and sung by the Regiment in answer to the "BONNIE BLUE FLAG"

Music arranged by

HENRY WERNER.

*Allegretto*  
*f con spirito*

1. We're fight - ing for our Un - ion ..... we're fight - ing for our trust, ..... We're  
 2. We treat - ed you as brothers ..... un - till you drew the sword, ..... With

*p*

fight - - ing for that hap - - py land where sleeps our Fath - ers dust, ..... It  
 impious hands at Sump - - ter you cut the sil - - ver cord, ..... So

can - not be dis-sever'd tho' it cost us blood - y wars, We  
 now you hear our bu-gles we come the sons of Mars, We

nev - er can give up the land where float the Stripes and Stars,  
 ral - ly round that brave old flag which bears the Stripes and Stars,

**CHORUS.**

BASS. Hur - rah, Hur - rah, for e - qual rights hur - rah, Hur -  
 TES. Hur - rah, Hur - rah, for e - qual rights hur - rah, Hur -  
 ALTO. Hur - rah, Hur - rah, for e - qual rights hur - rah, Hur -

PIANO

*con voce ad lib.*

rah for the brave old flag that bears the Stripes and Stars!

rah for the brave old flag that bears the Stripes and Stars!

3.

We do not want your Cotton, we care not for your slaves  
 But rather than divide this land, we'll fill your southern graves  
 With Lincoln for our Chieftain, we'll wear our countrys scars  
 We rally round that brave old flag, that bears the Stripes and Stars!

4.

We deem our cause most holy, we know we're in the right  
 And twenty Millions of freemen stand ready for the fight  
 Our bride is fair Columbia, no stain her beauty mars  
 O'er her we'll raise that brave old flag, which bears the Stripes and Stars!

5.

And when this war is over, we'll each resume our home  
 And treat you still as brothers where ever you may roam  
 We'll pledge the hand of friendship, and think no more of wars  
 But dwell in peace beneath the flag, that bears the Stripes and Stars!