Introduction to the Toast to the Flag

What can I say to you Old Flag,
You are so great in every fold.
So linked to mighty deeds of old,
So calm, so firm, so still, so true,
My heart swells at the very sight of you, Old Flag.
And, there you stand with colors bright,
And, I think tis' only right,
That since you neither brag nor boast,
We bring you this heart-felt toast.

"Toast to the Flag"

by John Jay Daly

Here's to the red of it There's not a thread of it,
No, nor a shred of it
In all the spread of it
From foot to head,
But heroes bled for it,
Faced steel and lead for it,
Precious blood shed for it,
Bathing it red!

Here's to the white of itThrilled by the sight of it,
Who knows the right of it
But feels the might of it
Through day and night?
Womanhood's care for it
Made manhood dare for it,
Purity's prayer for it
Keeps it so white!

Here's to the blue of it Beauteous view of it,
Heavenly hue of it,
Star-spangled dew of it
Constant and true;
Diadems gleam for it,
States stand supreme for it,
Liberty's beam for it
Brightens the blue!!

Here's to the whole of it Stars, stripes and pole of it,
Body and soul of it,
O, and the roll of it,
Sun shining through;
Hearts in accord for it,
Swear by the sword for it,
Thanking the Lord for it,
Red, White and Blue.