

WHILE THERE'S
A THREAD
in the
OLD BRITISH RAG

WORDS & MUSIC

BY

E. B. SUTTON.

50¢

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WHILE THERE'S A THREAD IN THE OLD BRITISH RAG.

Substitute for 3rd & 4th Verses.

3.

Then haul up the Colours and list to the call,
That booms out across the wide sea,
'Tis the blood of our Hero's, they stumble and fall
In the cause of sweet Liberty,
Never Britisher knew how to stoop so low
And in slavery's yoke his neck cannot go
No need to declare - it has ever been so
Beneath the flag of old England.

Chorus. - For while there's a thread in the old British Rag
On Canada's soil shall our loyalty flag
All true British Sons, will stand to the guns
And fight for our honour and freedom.

4.

Then haul up the Colours and let the Boys know
Our Country will rise to a man,
Nor think we forget they are bearing the brunt, -
Success lies not all in the Van.
When the leaden hail is a-storming around
And the gore runs red, on the treacherous ground
God guard you and keep you is our prayer profound,
In other lands than Old England.

Chorus. - For while there's a thread in the old British Rag.

E. B. S.

WHILE THERE'S A THREAD IN THE OLD BRITISH RAG.

Words and Music by E. B. SUTTON.

VOICE. *mf*

1. Come
2. Was
3. Then
4. Then

PIANO. *f* *rit.* *mf*

haul up the ban - ner and spread to the breeze, The
ev - er an Em - pire so vast as our own, Or
haul up the col - ours, and spread to the breeze, With
haul up the col - ours, for peace is de - clared, Just

bunt - ing our foe - men well know, On Con - ti - nent, Is - land, on
Queen just as queen - ly as she, Be - loved and re - spect - ed for
Jon - a - than's bunt - ing be - side, For he is the prod - i - gal
when to the teeth we are armed. With Or - di - nance new and the

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Oc - ean or Seas, It stands for the right where it blows. As
 vir - tue a - lone, The Moth - er of na - tions to be. And
 son if you please, Or the old Moth - er tongue's be - lied. For
 old all re - paired, Is when the peace God - dess is charmed. And

sym - bol of might it has long made a name, Op -
 long may she share in our vict - 'ries a - gain, And her
 while we may dif - fer, 'tis but to a - gree, For
 while we a - gree that peace it shall be, It's

pres - sors be - fore it meet thun - der and flame, It stands for all hon - or and
 sym - path - ies show for our wound - ed and slain, Our cry is "God bless her," a -
 civ - il - i - za - tion our hands must be free, To take up our weap - ons a -
 well to keep hold, on the trig - ger you see, It's ver - y con - sol - ing to

nev - er to shame, This glor' - ous — flag of old Eng - land.
 gain and a - gain, Our Moth - er and Queen of old Eng - land.
 gainst ty - ran - ny, The bars and the stars go with Eng - land.
 know we are free, To fight for the cause of old Eng - land.

Chorus. *Tempo I.*

ff
 For while there's a thread in the old Brit - ish Rag On

Ca - na - da's soil shall our loy - al - ty fag, Our true Brit - ish Sons will

stand by the flag, And fight for its hon - or and free - dom.

