

M.P.M.

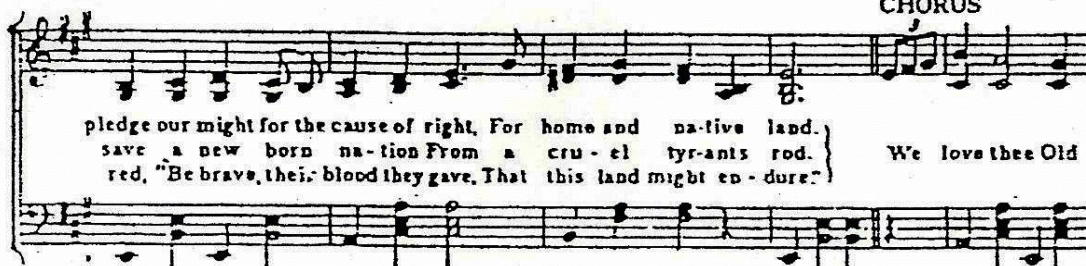
# C. A. R. Song

Martha Parkinson Mills

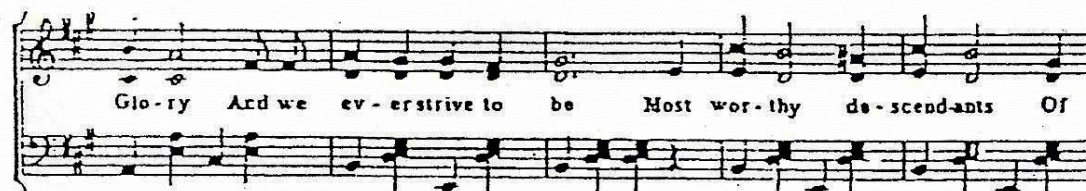


1. We're mem-bers of the C. A. R., A great and might-y band We  
2. Those great and no-ble pa-tri-ots Of-fered up their blood, To  
3. The blue calls out to us, "Be true," The white calls out, "Be pure," The

## CHORUS



pledge our might for the cause of right, For home and na-tive land,  
save a new born na-tion From a cru-el tyr-ants rod. } We love thee Old  
red, "Be brave, their blood they gave, That this land might en-dure."



Glo-ry And we ev-er strive to be Most wor-thy de-scend-ants Of



wor-thy an-ces-try. We love thee Old Glo-ry And our hearts are staunch and



true. We love each stripe and ev-ry star Of our flag red, white and blue.

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