

Ole' Glory

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I have been a symbol for this country for well over two hundred years.

I have gone through many changes and grew as the country grew.

I fly over all the cities and towns and wave proudly in the wind.

I fly above American ships all over the world.

I fly proudly over American military bases every where.

I have went into battle with tens of thousands of our American fighting heroes, and covered their coffins as they were brought home.

I have fallen in battle only to be lifted up and carried on.

I fell at the Alamo, only to be razed again a short time later.

The country was split for a time and I was band in the south for that time.

Yet I still remain.

I show my colors above all sporting events in this country.

I am carried by honor guards of all military branches. All patriots of America pledge their allegiance to me

I have been torn, cut, shot, dragged through the streets and burned but they could not keep me down.

I will stand for freedom as long as freedom stands.

I stood atop the twin towers when they fell, yet when the dust cleared I was still standing.

I am called the flag, the stars and stripes, the star spangle banner, a simble of freedom.

I AM Old' GLORY.

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