THE FLAG

Drape the flag, boys, carry her son Straight into the wind The stars are rippling like the ones up in the sky The night his eyes grew dim Em G All his fighting is done G Now he's just her son G Bm C Am (2X) С Fold the flag, boys, lay it in her arms That once rocked him to sleep She holds the bundle to her heart And walks across the street G All her fighting is done He will always be her son You can go, boys Go on home boys Hug your ma, boys outro: Am C G