



## **My Flag**

**I fly my flag both day and night,  
And seldom fly it with a light.**

**It's flown in times of war or peace,  
Through sickness, pain, or death's release.**

**It flies in summer rain and storm,  
Or winter's sleet and Sunday morn.**

**One day it blew right off the house.  
That was the time it scared a mouse.**

**It's flown a lot for welcomed guests,  
Plus babies born (I like that best).**

**It leads parades all children love,  
And flies above all laws thereof.**

**I carried it to war with me,  
Sewn on my coat so all could see.**

**It matters not when it is flown,  
Its presence knows I'm not alone.**

**And, stands in churches as one of,  
My Cross or David's Star above.**

**My flag's quiet flap against its pole,  
Reminded me I had a soul.**

**Almost a sacred thing to me;  
My flag, my country 'tis of Thee.**

James Brown ©