

# 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

pledge our might for the cause of right. For home and na - tive land.  
save a new born na - tion From a cru - el ty - rant's rod.  
red, "Be brave, their blood they gave, That this land might en - dure."

We love thee Old 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.