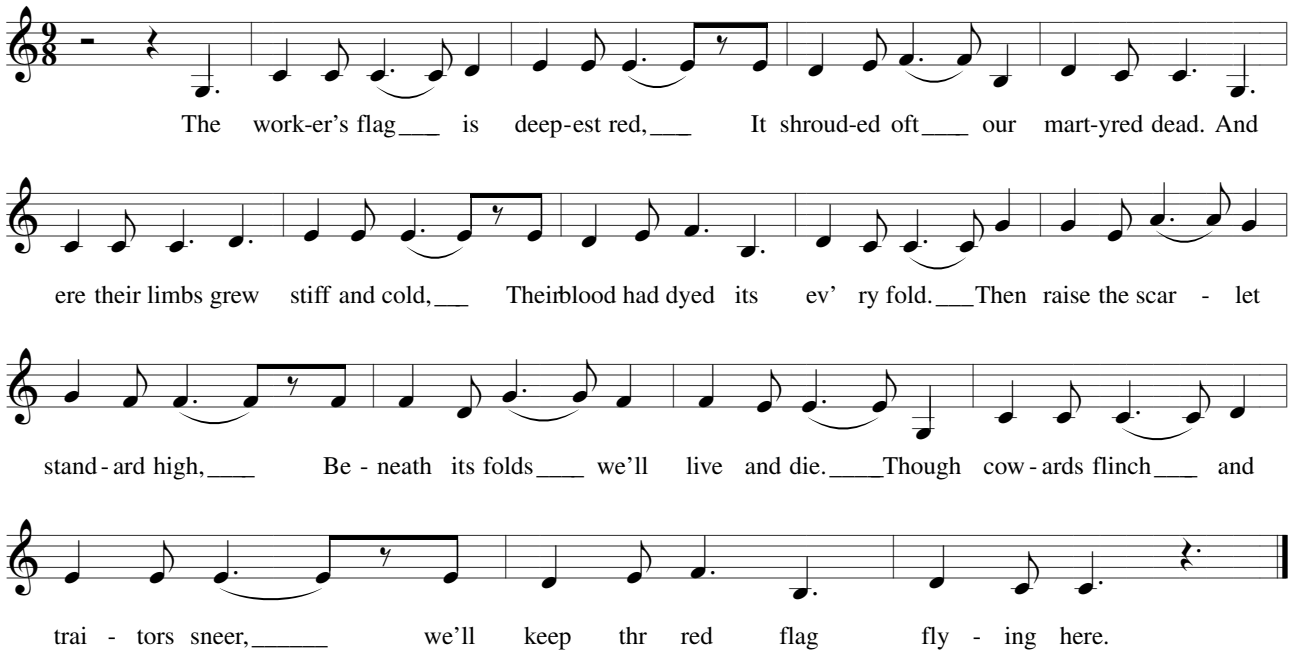
The work-er's flag___ is deep-est red,___ It shroud-ed oft___ our mart-yred dead. And
ere their limbs grew stiff and cold,___ Theirblood had dyed its ev' ry fold.___Then raise the scar - let
stand-ard high,____ Be - neath its folds____ we'll live and die.____Though cow-ards flinch___ and
trai - tors sneer,_____ we'll keep thr red flag fly - ing here.