

Patriotic songs.

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PATRIOTIC SONGS

COMPILED BY PAT MALONE



NON SILBA SED ANTHAR

(Not for Self but for Others)

Price 10 Cents a Copy



*"Yours in the fight for God,
Home and Country."*

Pat Malone

Slavery vs. Liberty.

Slavery is ignorance, liberty is the child of intelligence. Crowned force has governed ignorance through fear.

The man who does not do his own thinking is a slave and a traitor to himself and to his fellowmen. As a man values his own rights, he begins to value the rights of others, and when all men give to all others all the rights they claim for themselves, this world will be civilized.

Many Americans are afraid to denounce the thieves of liberty, afraid to think, afraid to speak, afraid to act, afraid to express their own ideas—yea, these so-called Americans are but golden calf worshippers of today.

Any man who denies me the right to think, to act, to speak my American ideas, is an intellectual thief and a robber.

—Pat Malone.

What is Americanism?

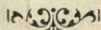
Americanism is not a race, nor a given strain of blood, we are composed of many races—perhaps too many; but it is now too late to select, except for the future. Many of our best, truest Americans were born in other lands, under other flags, many times more loyal to our country than the descendants of families here for many generations.

Americanism is faith in our country, love for it, confidence in its future; the will to sacrifice for it, to save for it, to spend for it, to fight for it, to die for it if need be. Are you this kind of an American? If so, then the country can depend on you; if not, you are a misfit.

—Pat Malone.



Are You Eligible?



If you stand for the following principles you are eligible for membership in the KNIGHTS OF THE KU KLUX KLAN:

- White Supremacy.
- Protection of our Pure Womanhood.
- Just Laws and Liberty.
- Closer Relationship of Pure Americanism.
- The upholding of the Constitution of these United States.
- The Separation of Church and State.
- Freedom of Speech and Press.
- Closer relationship between Capital and American Labor.
- Preventing the causes of mob violence and lynchings.
- Preventing unwarranted strikes by foreign labor agitators.
- Prevention of fires and destruction of property by lawless elements.
- The limitation of foreign immigration.
- The much needed local reforms.
- Law and order.

Join the Klan and Protect Your Home and Country.



America.

My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side let freedom ring.

My native country thee, land of the noble free, thy name I
love;

I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees sweet
freedom's song;

Let mortal tongues awake; let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to Thee, Author of liberty, to Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright, with freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might, Great God our King!

Stand Up for Jesus.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with dan-
ger
And strength to strength
oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
You dare not trust your
own.

Put on the gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See his banner go!

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then Christian soldiers
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise,
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems wave.

Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud and honor
Unto Christ the King,
This thro' countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Onward, etc.

Oh, He Ain't Gonna Rule No More.

Tune "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More"

Composed by Dubuque County Quartet

Oh, I'd rather be a Klansman,
In a robe of snowy white,
Than be a Roman Catholic Priest,
In a robe as dark as night.

CHORUS

Oh, he ain't gonna rule no more, no more,
He ain't gonna rule no more,
For every Klansman in the ranks,
Says he ain't gonna rule no more.

Oh, a Klansman is an American,
And America is his home,
While the priest swears his allegiance,
To the Pope who sits at Rome.

Oh, the Tammany gang in every town,
Are the Ku Klux Klansmen's foes,
So we'll send them back to Ireland,
Where the river Shannon flows.

Oh, three cheers for old man Paddy,
O'Donnell is his name,
He knows the Ku Klux Klan set out,
Wild Irishmen to tame.

Oh, the Roman Pope's infallible,
But he hasn't any mind,
He wanders thru existence
With his collar on behind.

Keep Our Public School Bells Ringing.

Tune "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning"

Hear the plea from our Public School House
For us to guard it ever more.
It will keep Our Nation glowing
With the good it has in store.

CHORUS

Keep our Public School Bell ringing
Send its plea across the land;
We must rally and protect it
If our Country is to stand.

The Holy Bible that was once read,
Has been laid upon the shelf,
So it's up to every Klansman
To help put it back himself.

We must put our men in office
Who will keep our laws enforced
Or our School Bell will cease ringing
And the parochial school endorsed.

Dare to Be a Klansman.

By PAT MALONE

Tune "Dare to Be a Daniel"

Standing by a purpose true,
Heeding God's command,
Honor them the faithful few,
Who join the Klansman band.

CHORUS

Dare to be a Klansman
Dare to stand alone!
Dare to have a purpose firm,
Dare to make it known.

Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host,
By joining the Klansman band.

CHORUS

Many traitors great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
Headlong to the earth will fall,
When met by Klansmen's band.

CHORUS

Hold the Klansmen banner high,
On to victory grand!
The Priest and his host defy,
And shout for Klansmen's band.

CHORUS

The Great Movement.

By PAT MALONE

Tune "Tramp, Tramp"

There's a movement strong and grand
Spreading over all the land,
Giving joy and peace and gladness to the world,
'Tis a battle for the right,
Every patriot in the fight,
And our Ku Klux banner is unfurled.

CHORUS

Klux, Klux, Klux, the Klan is marching,
Cheer up, Klansmen, never yield,
We are ready for the fray,
And we're sure to win the day,
And we'll drive the gang of traitors from the field.
Shall our birthright be denied?
Shall we see our laws defied
By a band of weakkneed dealers who demand,
With their scornful bitter hate,
That within our own dear state,
Not a law that checks their fiendish trade shall stand.

VERSE

Now the Klansmen have gone forth
From the South, the East, the North,
From the valleys to the highest mountain domes.
With our fortunes and our lives,
We'll protect our sons and wives,
And defend the sacred altars of our homes.

CHORUS

Let the Fiery Cross Be Burning.

Tune "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning"

On the hilltops on the mountains,
Brightly beams our mystic sign,
Calling Klansmen to the fountain
Filled with drops of love divine.

CHORUS

Let the Fiery Cross be burning,
Spread its beams o'er land and sea;
Satan's wiles forever spurning,
Bringing Christ to you and me.

Clasp the Cross, Oh! Klansmen Peerless,
Pledge to God thy strength anew;
Pledging life and wealth, and honor,
All for Christ, the Klansmen's King.

CHORUS

Rally round the sacred altar,
Purged of sin and baseless fear;
Ne'er shall Knights in armor falter,
Nor shall Craven enter in.

The Bright Fiery Cross.

Tune "The Old Rugged Cross"

Over all U. S. A. the Fiery Cross we display;
The emblem of Klansmen's do-main—
We'll be forever true to the Red, White and Blue,
And Amer-i-cans always re-main—

CHORUS

So I'll cherish the Bright Fiery Cross
Till from duties at last I lay down;
Then burn o'er me a Bright Fiery Cross;
The day I am laid in the ground.

To the Bright Fiery Cross, I will ever be true;
All blame and reproach gladly bear,
And friendship I'll show to each Klansmen I know;
Its glory forever we'll share.

Oh the Bright Fiery Cross, so despised by a few,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
When I leave here some day, for my home far away.
May a Bright Fiery Cross beam for me.

Tune of
"Never Alone"

In speaking of others faults pray don't forget your own,
Remember those in homes of glass should seldom throw a
stone,

If you have nothing else to do but talk of those who sin,
'Tis better you commence at home and from that point begin.

You have no right to judge a man until he's fairly tried,
If you don't like his company you know this world is wide,
Some may have faults but who have none the old as well
as young,

Perhaps you may for aught you know have fifty to his one.

I'll tell you of a better plan and find it works full well,
To try my own defects to mend before of others tell,
And though I sometimes hope to be no worse than some I
know,

My own short comings bid me let the faults of others go.

So let us all ere we commence to slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do to those we little know,
You know that slander sometimes like our chickens roost at
home,

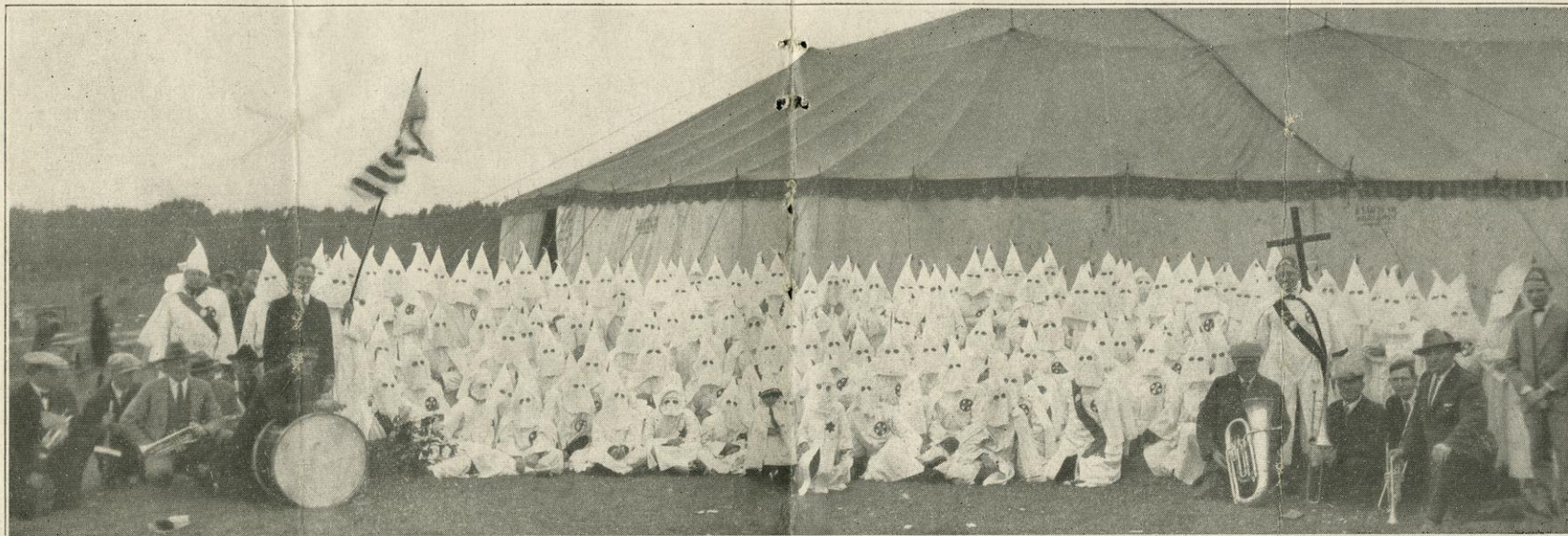
Don't let us speak of others faults until we have none of
our own.

CHORUS

Be careful what you say friends, be careful what you do,
Remember Gods all seeing eye is looking down on you,
Be careful what you say friends, be careful what you do,
Remember Gods all seeing eye is looking down on you.

Tune of
"Drifting Back To Dreamland"

We're going to Klux Wisconsin,
And we're going to Klux it hard.
We're working for one purpose:
"To put Americans on guard."
We're busy, but we're happy
For we're working for our home,
For the public schools of America,
And to keep the dago pope in Rome.



Hear Pats' Hundred Voice Choir

Onward Ku Klux Klansmen

Tune "Onward Christian Soldier"

Onward Ku Klux Klansmen, lift your banners high
Let your blazing crosses flash across the sky;
Let Loves mighty power by your armour bright,
Duty be your flaming sword defending sacred right.

CHORUS

Onward Ku Klux Klansmen lift your banners high
Let your blazing crosses flash across the sky.
Like the shining glory of the radiant light
Shout the previous story truths triumph o'er night.
We have come for service God and home and man
For that is the purpose of our holy Klan.

Klux Wisconsin.

Tune "On Wisconsin"

Klux Wisconsin, Klux Wisconsin;
Klansman make that goal;
Klux the old folks, Klux the young folks
Boys, we'll make some show;
Klux Wisconsin, Klux Wisconsin,
Klux on for her fame,
Klux, Klansman Klux
And we will save her name.

Hail! Hail! The Klan's All Here.

Hail! Hail! the Klans all here,
You got to be a Kluxer,
You got to be a Kluxer,
Hail! Hail! the Klans all here,
You got to be a Kluxer now.

Pat's Hot Shots

Prospect:—"I would join the Klan but you see I'm afraid it's only temporary."

Pat:—"So is a bath, but it does you a lot of good."

Moonshiner:—"Pat Malone offends me."

Pat:—"You old Law Breaker, I could no more offend you than I could pour something on a skunk and make him smell sweet."

The hit dog yelps.

Priest:—"Never mind, Rome will kill the Klan."

Pat:—"Don't fool yourself Father? You might as well try to dam Niagara Falls with toothpicks."

The Little Red School House

Tune "Old Oaken Bucket"

P. A. SEQUIN

The little red school house is nearer and dearer

As down through the years I am passing along;
How often the lessons I learned there have helped me!
Nor can I refrain now to raise this my song;
No "Mulligan Guards" in the school of my childhood,
We read not with prejudice but with our eye.

CHORUS

I'll vote for the School House,
The Little Red School House,
I'll vote for the School House,
I'll save it or die.

In lands where the Romans hold longest dominion,

Is ignorance, blackest and darkest crime.
Awaken ye, Yankees, and guard well the school house.
The FOE is upon us, don't lose any time,
For foul foreign hands clutch the throat of our Goddess,
Come, enter the battle with this for your cry:

We sang "Hail Columbia" instead of Hail Mary,
And never "a once" to the Pope do we kneel;
No crossing ourselves in the little Red School House,
Then why let the Romans our Treasury steal?
Our teachers had Bibles and led our devotions,
But now, all such teachers and Bibles must fly.

We'll Fight for Freedom.

By PAT MALONE

Tune "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

The Klan is fighting for our freedom, and they never will retreat,
They will drive the foreign traitors from America so sweet,
They will never see your banner trampled by the foe they meet,
They will fight for liberty.

CHORUS

They will keep the banners wavin'
They will keep the banners waving,
They will keep the banners waving,
They will fight for liberty.

They will never see our country hampered by the traitor's rule,
They will guard religious freedom and protect the public school;
Their cause is pure and worthy and they're bound to reach
the goal;

They will fight for liberty.

Let the today politician soon begin to read his fate,
We are finding men of courage now to man the Ship of State,
No matter how the traitors scheme or manifest their hate;
They will vote for freedom's reign.

With foreign immigration they would soon control the town,
Though our bill has passed way up the line, Rome tries to
scowl us down,

At the White House we are needing one who fears no mortal
frown,

So vote for freedom's reign.