

Song Of The Patriot

[Marty Robbins](#)

Im a flag waving patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man
I love mom and apple pie and the freedoms that we all enjoy
Across this beautiful land I worked hard and I fight hard for the old red, white and blue
And Ill die a whole lot harder if it comes to where I have to
Im a flag waving patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man And when I see old glory waving
I think of all the brave men
Who have fought and died for what is right and wrong And when I see old glory burnin'
My blood begins to churnin'
And I could do some fightin of my own I dont believe in violence, Im a God fearing man
But Id stand up for my country just as long as I can stand
'Cause Im a flag waving patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man Im a flag waving patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man
And I enjoy the liberty of being what I want to be
And achieved in many goals that I can I was taught to turn the other cheek, but daddy used to say
Walk soft and pack a big stick, but never walk away
Im a flag waving patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man And when I see old glory waving
I think of all the brave men
Who had fought and died for what is right and wrong And when I see old glory burnin'
My blood begins to churnin'
And I could do some fightin of my own 'Cause I love all my brothers and we're proud of our group
Weve got the greenest country here on Gods green earth
And Im a flag waving patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam
A rough riding fighting Yankee man

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