

## THE "BETWEEN THE FLAGS" TEXAS TRADITION



Between these flags that proudly fly  
Let no man dare to stand,  
For here our fallen comrades lie A  
symbol, yes, but mark it well; Here  
let us humbly pause  
In memory of the lads who fell In  
fighting for our sacred cause.  
On sea or land these buddies died.

Some lie beneath a foreign sod  
In graves caressed by winds and tide, In  
spots unknown to all but God.  
And so, this place is hallowed ground.  
And it shall be forever blest As  
tho it were a grassy mound  
Beneath which gallant heroes rest.

Be ever watchful, Legionnaires, Of  
these two flags which signify  
That we should guard this spot with care  
Where our departed comrades lie.  
And, if a man should dare to tread This  
spot where lie our gallant brave, He  
desecrates those noble dead  
As tho' he walked upon their grave.



**It is our Texas tradition that we do not reach  
between, lean between, walk or stand  
between the colors when posted.**