Title:	popular refrain of Glory, hallelujah
Resource Type:	notated music
Note(s):	"As sung by the Federal volunteers throughout the union."
Subject(s):	Patriotic music--United States United States--History--Songs and music
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The popular refrain of

GLORY, HALLELUJAH

AS SUNG BY THE

Federal Volunteers

Throughout the Union.

PIANO. GUITAR.

Boston
Published by Oliver Ditson & Co 277 Washington St
Firth, Pond & Co. J. Church Jr. J. C. Haynes & Co. J. E. Gould C. C. Clapp & Co.
New York Cincinnati Boston Philad.a Boston.

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GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!

3d. He's gone to be a sol-dier in the

1st Verse. Ells-worth's (John Brown's) bo-dy lies a

2d .. The stars of Heaven are

f

ar - my of the Lord! He's gone to be a sol-dier in the ar - my of the Lord! He's

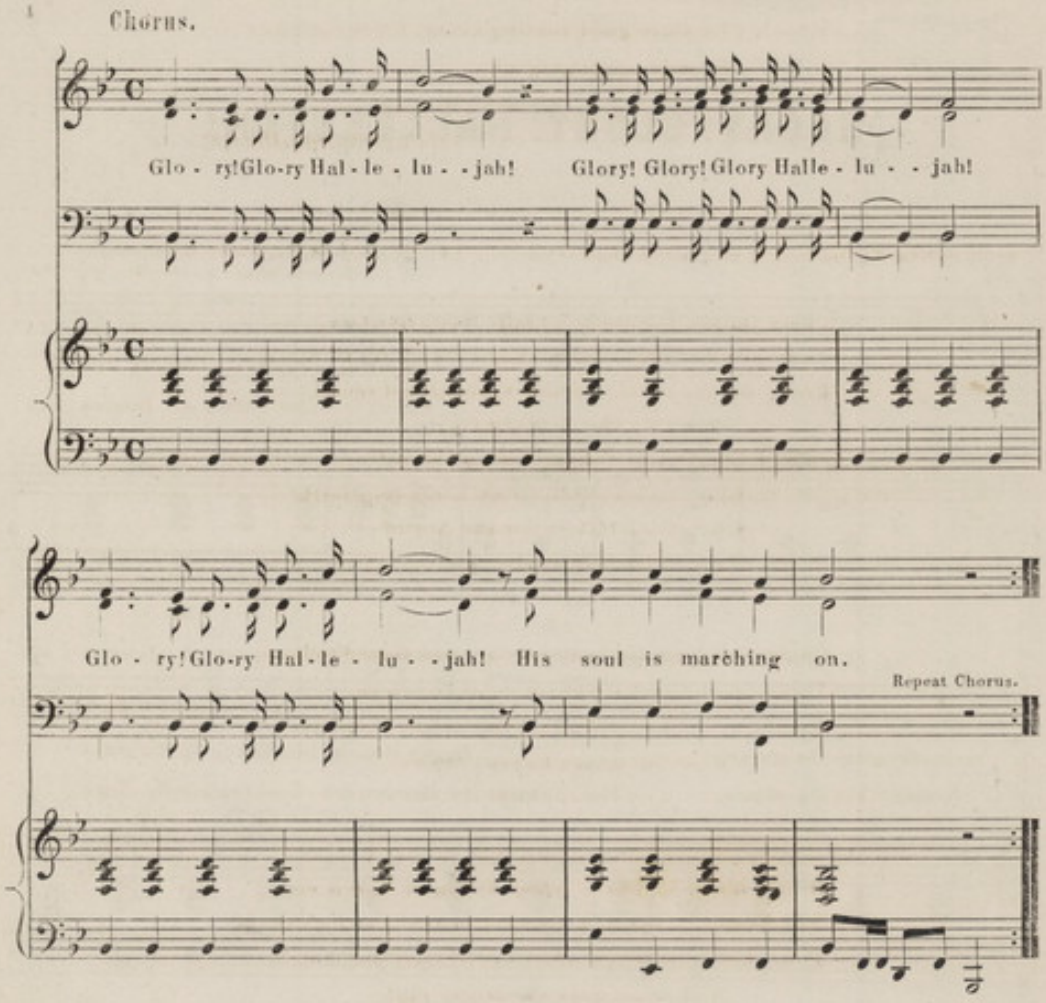
mould'ring in the grave, Ells - worth's (John Brown's) bo-dy lies a mouldering in the grave

looking kindly down, The stars of Heaven are looking kindly down,

gone to be a soldier in the ar - my of the Lord! His soul is marching on!

Ells-worth's (John Brown's) body lies a mould'ring in the grave, His soul is marching on!

The stars of Heaven are looking kindly down, On the grave of poor Ellsworth! (old John Brown!)



4.

|: Ellsworth's / John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back, :|
His soul is marching on.
CHORUS. Glory &c.

5.

|: His pet lambs will meet him on the way, :|
And they'll go marching on.
CHORUS.

6.

|: They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree, :|
As they march along.
CHORUS.

16999

7.

|: Let's give three good rousing cheers for the union, :|
As we're marching on.
CHORUS. Glory, &c.
Hip, hip, hip, hip, Harrah!

Words dedicated to and sung by the Fourth Battalion of Rifles. 13th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

1.

Cheer for the banner as we rally 'neath its stars,
As we join the Northern legion and are off for the wars,
Ready for the onset, for bullet, blood and scars!
Cheer for the dear old flag!
CHORUS. Glory! Glory! Glory for the North!
Glory to the soldiers she is sending forth!
Glory! Glory! Glory for the North!
They'll conquer as they go.

2.

Cheer for the sweethearts we are now forced to leave,
Think of us, lassies, but for us don't grieve,
Bright be the garlands that for us you'll weave,
When we return to your smiles.
CHORUS.

3.

Blank looks in Dixie when Northern troops come!
Sad hearts in Dixie when they hear the victor's drum!
Pale cheeks in Dixie when rattle, shell and bomb,
And down goes the Dixie rag!
CHORUS.

4.

Swift heels in Dixie, but swifter on their track!
We'll meet them on their stumping ground and quickly drive 'em back!
Nimble feet in Dixie when they hear the rifle's crack
Of the Old Bay States' Thirteenth!
CHORUS.