Title:	Deserted rebel mansion
Name(s):	Gougler, I. W. Gougler, I. W.
Resource Type:	notated music
Note(s):	Music associated with the Union side
Subject(s):	United States--History--Songs and music Songs with piano Grant, Ulysses S. (Ulysses Simpson), 1822-1885--Songs and music United States. Army. New York Infantry Regiment, 127th (1862-1865)--Songs and music Morris Island (S.C.)--Songs and music South Carolina--History--Songs and music
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.natlib.ihas.200001144

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THE Deserted Rebel Mansion BY A YANKEE SKIRMISHER.

Words & Music by

I. W. Gougler.

Author of

These Charming scenes" "Welcome Merry Spring."
The Grave of my Mother," "Mary's Beauty," &c.

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NEW-YORK.

Published by HORACE WATERS, *481 Broadway.*

Boston. D. DITSON & Co. Phila. LEE & WALKER. Chicago. ROOT & CADY.

Philadelphia.

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1861 by Horace Waters in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of New York.

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M 1640
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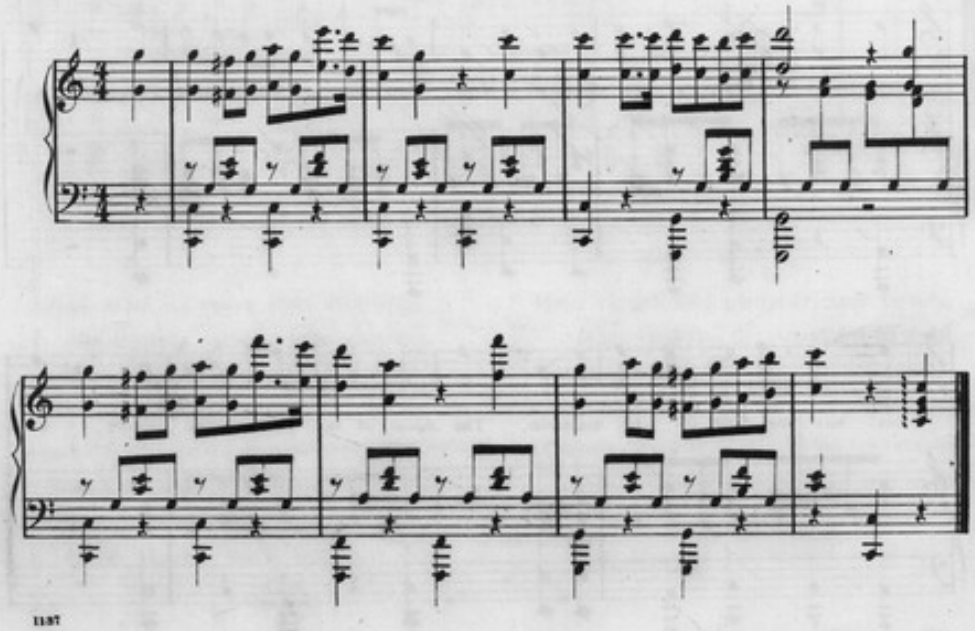
THE DESERTED REBEL MANSION.

On the 5th. of September, 1864, a detail of two hundred and fifty men of the 127th. N. Y. Vols, set out from Morris Island on a scouting expedition. Four Islands were visited and all were found to be occupied by pleasant though deserted mansions. The sight of one of peculiar splendor, suggested the idea of this song, which was written and composed at the time.

Words and Music by

I. W. GOUGLER.



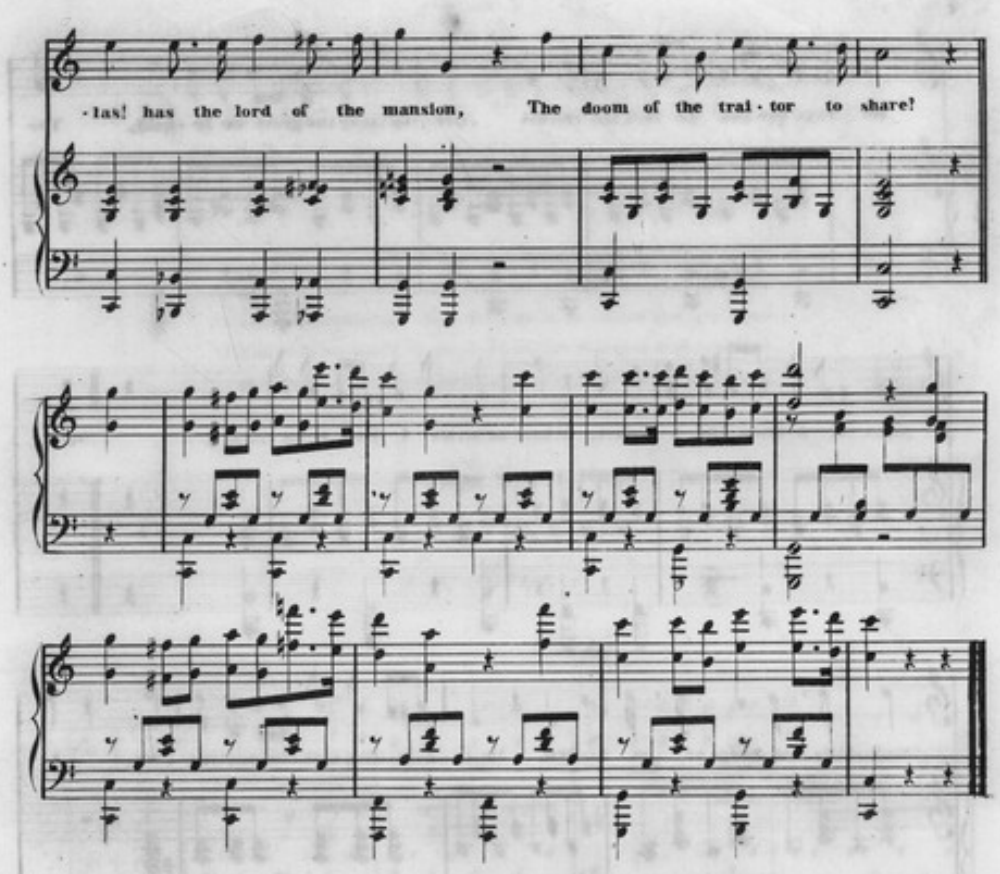
1137

Ho boys! can you see thro the thicket . O'er - top - ping the grove we be - hold, The

signs of a home and a palace, Whose memories I long to un - fold; See!

see! walls and hedg - es so broken, Must long since have lost nursing care, A -

- las! has the lord of the mansion, The doom of the trai - tor to share! A -


-las! has the lord of the mansion, The doom of the trai-tor to share!

2.

Advance! let us enter that dwelling,
Not fearing assaults from the foe,
Its secrets tho' dark and forbidding
We must with some certainty know;
Hark! hark! mystic sounds seem to greet us,
As lightly the threshold we tread!
The silence and gloom widely reigning,
Seem like the dark home of the dead.

3.

Here riches, and pleasure, and beauty,
Have vied the best trophies to gain,
These halls now so silent and lonely
Oft rang with some warblers sweet strain;
O! where are the loves and the friendships,
Which none to this home deign'd to spare,
Alas! has the lord of the mansion
The doom of the traitor to share?

(Engd at Cleveland.)