

Title: Abraham's daughter, or Raw recruits

Resource Type: notated music

Note(s): Music associated with the Union side

Subject(s): United States--History--Songs and music
Sacred songs with piano
Minstrel music
Lincoln, Abraham, 1809-1865--Songs and music
United States--History--Participation, African American--Songs and music
African American soldiers--Songs and music
African American soldiers--Caricatures and cartoons
African Americans--Caricatures and cartoons

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WANTED RAW RECRUITS.

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OR
ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER.
As sung with great applause by
Bryant's Minstrels
OF NEW YORK.

M1640
R

NEW YORK
Published by FIRTH, POND & CO 547 Broadway

BOSTON, G. DITSON & CO

PITTSBURGH, J. KLEBER & BIRD

CINCINNATI, C. P. FOSBIE

ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER.

OR

RAW RECRUITS.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1st VER. Oh!

2nd .. Oh!

kind folks list.en to my song It is no i..dle sto...ry, It's
 should you ask me who she am Co.lum.bia is her name, sig. She

5206

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GIFT
MR & MRS W. A. SLADE
APRIL 19, 1939

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all a . bout a vol . un . teer, Who's goin' to fight for glor . y; Now
is the child of A . bra . ham, Or Un . cle Sam, the same, sir. Now

CHORUS
dout you think that I am right, For I am noth . in' short . er, And
if I fight, why aint I right, And dont you think I ought er, The

I be . long to the Fire Zou, Zous, And dont you think I ought ter, We're
vol . un . teers are a pour . ing in, From ev . ery loy . al quar . ter, And

go . in' down to Wash . ing . ton To fight for A . bra . ham's daught . er.
I'm goin' long to Wash . ing . ton To fight for A . bra . ham's daught . er.

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4

ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER

3d.

They say we have no officers,
 But ah! they are mistaken;
 And soon you'll see the rebels run
 With all the fuss they're makin'
 For there is one who just sprung up,
 He'll show the foe no quarter,
 (McClellan is the man I mean)
 You know he had'nt ought'er,
 For he's gone down to Washington
 To fight for Abraham's daughter.

4th.

We'll have a spree with Johnny Bull,
 Perhaps, some day or other,
 And wont he have his fingers full,
 If not a deal of hother;
 For Yankee boys are just the lads
 Upon the land or water,
 And wont we have a "bully" fight
 And dont you think we ought'er,
 If he is caught at any time
 Insulting Abraham's daughter.

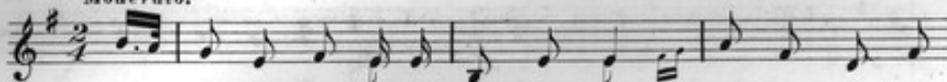
5th

But let us lay all jokes aside,
 It is a sorry question,
 The man who would these States divide,
 Should hang for his suggestion.
 One Country and one Flag, I say.
 Who'er the war may slaughter:
 So I'm goin' as a Fire Zou . a
 And dont you think I ought'er
 Im going down to Washington
 To fight for Abrahams daughter.

ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER

5

AS SUNG BY
BRYANTS MINSTRELS.

Moderato.

Some years a . go, I sup . pose you know, John . ny Bull sent
Now there's Na . po . leon right from France, Who swears he'll be re .
Now John . ny Bull has gone to grass, To fat . ten up his
Now John . ny Bull may put on airs, But what care we for



mis . sion . . ers To the North and South of A . mer . i . ca, To
ven . ged, oh, If John . ny Bull sends his farm . yard To the
calves, sir; He talks of send . ing a shil . ling a day
that sir; He's been itch . ing now for some time To



sep . er . ate the U . nion; But he tried it quite, with
South . . . ern ports, oh! He'll jump right in and
Sol . diers to the South, sir, But we licked him well in
have a lit . tle spat, sir, But if he will but



all his might, But we will give him a warm . er, oh, oh, oh!
tan his skin, Kil . ken . ny is be . . . hind him, oh, oh, oh!
Eight . een . twelve, And we can lick him wel . ler, oh, oh, oh!
just keep cool Till we've set . tled our fam . 'ly quar . rel, oh, oh, oh!

CHORUS. in unison.

And when he comes here to in . ter . fere, Wont we give him a



warm . er; Then march right down to Wash . ing . ton To fight for A . bra . ham's daugh . ter.