

Title:	American national songs for the Union
Resource Type:	notated music
Note(s):	Oversize 20" x 11" Music associated with the Union side
Subject(s):	United States--History--Songs and music Choruses, Secular (Mixed voices, 4 parts), Unaccompanied Patriotic music--United States Scott, Winfield, 1786-1866--Songs and music
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ahas/loc.natlib.ahas.200001678

APPENDIX TO SIX "AMERICAN NATIONAL SONGS FOR THE UNION!" BY WILLIAM BESCKE.

To the Hon. WILLIAM H. SEWARD,

SECRETARY OF STATE, Washington.

DEAR SIR!—When Lord Erskine had written his book: "On the Causes and Consequences of the War with France," &c.—he sent that book to President WASHINGTON with the following letter:

"Sir: I have taken the liberty to introduce your august and immortal name in the book I send you. I have a large acquaintance among the most valuable and exalted classes of men; but you are the only human being for whom I ever felt an awful reverence. I sincerely pray God to grant a long and serene evening to a life so gloriously devoted to the universal happiness of the world."

(See: "The Life of George Washington. By Jared Sparks. Boston, 1839." Page 456.)

In dedicating to you, dear Sir! my "American National Songs for the Union!"—of which I send to you a number of copies as a particular mark of reverence,—I cannot do better than refer you to the above letter of Lord Erskine. Please only to imagine some circumstantial changes in its purport, though not in its purpose, and apply its eulogical and pious part to yourself, (notwithstanding the evasive objections of your natural and philosophical modesty,) adding, instead of Lord Erskine's eminent name, the obscure and insignificant name of— your devoted and humble friend: PHILADELPHIA, in June, 1861. Wm. BESCKE.

To Lieutenant-General WINFIELD SCOTT,

GENERAL-IN-CHIEF, &c.—U. S. A.

Washington.

DEAR SIR!—Perhaps you will recollect an obscure individual, the inventor of a Breech-Loading Cannon, who nine years ago had the honor of being personally introduced and recommended to you by the Hon. James Cooper, at your Office in the War-Department. Please now kindly to accept of me the well intended, though imperfect, homage expressed in my "Winfield-Hymn!"—which I trust, however, will be enthusiastically sung by your brave soldiers in honor of their general prototype of patriotism and military heroism. May those feeble words indirectly help to inspire your patriotic warriors in subduing the rebels and traitors! and thus to restore peace and happiness to our dearly beloved country!

The limited number of my "American National Songs," &c. did not allow me to arrange more than three of them to foreign national melodies, which I wish and hope will rejoice at least as many, if not more, adoptive nationalities represented in your brave Army, and likewise in the gallant Navy. These beautiful melodies are as worthy companions of "Hail Columbia!" as the loyal adopted Americans deserve well to be equally respected by their native loyal fellow-citizens: May their songs harmonize as well as their loyal hearts!

I will exert my best activity in modeling and executing my breech-loader of steel, so that it shall, as I hope, in multiplied strength on a large scale still assist your masterly operations, to win the field of victory according to your glorious and beautiful name, which has already so often justified in fact what it means in sound.

Allow me the honor, dear Sir! to remain, most respectfully, your very humble servant:

PHILADELPHIA, in June, 1861. Wm. BESCKE.

ADDRESS TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

In writing and publishing my "American National Songs for the Union!"—I take a firm stand against Jeff Davis, whom I do—in accordance with all my loyal fellow-citizens and all the virtuous members of the civilized world—positively condemn; because he is the worst criminal and the worst rascal of our Age. His treasonable conspiracy against the liberty and happiness of twenty-five millions of as many times better men than he is, proves him to be such and worse than a hyena feeding on corpses. If he were, most unfortunately for me, my own brother, I could and would not think, judge, speak, write or act otherwise; I would cast him off as an unparalleled outlaw; I would kill him, with my own hands, if I could, and claim for doing so the moral merit of a most virtuous action; thinking of the noble Roman and great Republican Brutus, who condemned his own two sons to death, for conspiring against their country, the Republic of Rome, and caused them to be executed before his own eyes, while his fatherly heart was breaking! I take the full responsibility for what I do. I swear to God! that I have not, and never had, personally or privately, the least bitter feeling against Jeff Davis. He has never done to me, individually, the least harm. I have been personally introduced and recommended, some years ago at Washington, by the Hon. Henry Wilson to Jeff Davis, who about that time introduced me personally to some other Senators, (Dr. Gwin, Mallory, Yates, &c.), and joined General Shields in a written recommendation for me, as the inventor of a breech-loading cannon, to Floyd, then his successor at the head of the War-Department, now one of his fellow-criminals in conspiracy against the Union. Jeff Davis recommended me likewise eighteen months ago, conjointly with my worthy personal friend, the Hon. George H. Runtlett, of Ohio, to Mr. Scott, of California, with whom I had some private matter to deal, at Washington. Thus I should and would, under ordinary circumstances, if Jeff Davis were not such worst criminal, feel rather grateful to him for his friendly intentions in my behalf, although his recommendations were in either case of no avail to me. His motives of thus showing himself so far friendly to me, were probably founded on gratitude, as I had several times offered to him my personal services, (although he did not accept them,) to cure him with a certain radical remedy of his eye-disease growing to blindness, with which he was then, and I apprehend is still now, suffering. I wish that I could have as radically cured him of his moral blindness and wickedness, as of his physical eye-disease, which I could and would have radically cured out of charity; while those moral or immoral diseases can only be radically destroyed with strong ropes hanging down from gallows. I am a man of peace by education and by principle; my breech-loading cannon is intended by me as a "Pacifier," (not a "Peace-Maker" turning out as a peace-maker to kill unfortunate people by exploding!) for, as a real pacifier I wish and hope my breech-loader shall effectually help to put a stop not only to the present civil warfare in our country, but also to warfare generally, in making the latter impossible on account of infallible efficiency by mathematical accuracy. Now, just as a man of peace by humane principle, I do and must radically condemn Jeff Davis, applying to him what the celebrated Greek poet Homer said, more than twenty-two centuries ago, in his "Iliad." The venerable veteran-hero Nestor, the oldest and wisest of the Greeks at the siege of Troy, spoke thus:

"Cursed is that man who, void of law and right,
Unworthy property, unworthy light,
Fights for public rule or private trust,
That wretch and monster, cruelly unjust,—
Who feasts on murder and with horrid joy
Can tear his country, which he will destroy!"—
(HOMER'S "Iliad." Book IX.)

Yes!—In thus condemning Jeff Davis and calling him what he really is, a knave, conspirator, rebel, deserter, traitor, thief, criminal, rascal, wretch, monster, &c. I do only perform a duty of patriotism, that of a loyal citizen of the Union, and a common duty as an honest man; in thus contributing my mite, however poor it may be, in the general national work, to punish and to destroy such would-be destroyers of the greatest and best Republic in existence. If I must, in doing so, involuntarily and unavoidably, draw some public attention or notice upon my obscure humble self: I do hereby most sincerely apologize for that, and will gladly remain, what I have been since 1836, an obscure and humble, but a true and loyal

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Wm. Brinton
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AMERICAN NATIONAL SONGS FOR THE UNION!

To the Hon. WILLIAM H. SEWARD

MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED BY HIS DEVOTED AND HUMBLE FRIEND:

WILLIAM BESICKE, Philadelphia, in June, 1864.



1. WINFIELD-HYMN FOR THE LOYAL UNION-SOLDIERS.

HISTORICAL REMARK.—*Herostratus*, an Ephesian, was the wretched fool, who more than twenty-two centuries ago fired the *Temple of Diana*, near the city of Ephesus, intending thus to make himself conspicuous to posterity, and lost his worthless life, to atone for his crime. In the same night *Alexander the Great* was born, at Pella, Macedonia, 356 before Christ.

Arranged for a German Melody by *Methfessel*.

1. WINFIELD!—Thy burden of years and of laurels
Cannot make stoop Thy proud head and good heart:
Brave as a lion, but humane in morals,
Thou standst above every treacherous art.

2. Forward to Victory! Veteran-Hero!
Pride of our Country! O Dear Father Scott!
Look down to "Jeff"—as a mean little zero
Void of all value, but prone to complet.

3. Arranged for the American National: "Hail Columbia!"
SAVE OUR UNION! Glorious Band!
Sons of Freedom! Take your stand!
Fighting sacred Freedom's battle!
While the snakes of treason rattle,
Wound in mad anarchy
Round the "Palmetto-Tree."—
Save the Union! Glorious Band!
Sons of Freedom! Firmly stand!
Save the Union! Glorious Band!
Sons of Freedom! Firmly stand!
Fight our noble Country's battles!
Where the snake of treason rattles,
Bound in last agony
Round the "Palmetto-Tree."

4. Arranged for the French National "Marseillaise."
FREEDOM'S CHILDREN! March to battle!
Save our Union! Glorious Band!
Hear the snakes of treason rattle,
Mad with venom, through our land!
Sons of Freedom! Take your stand!
Save the Union from pollution!
Wash it pure with traitors' blood!
Bravely fight and trust in God!
His word is our Constitution:
His word makes people free;
His word is: "Liberty!"—
March on! March on! Let never be
Destroyed our Freedom's Tree!
March on! March on! Let never be
Destroyed our Freedom's Tree!

5. "Jeff" is a "Hero"—united with—"stratus,"
Only by infamy known to Mankind:
Just like *Herostratus*, foolish and trait'rous,
Firing a Temple! with wickedness blind.

6. Let now this modern fool-wretch, like that *older*,
Pay with his life—a mean price—for his crime!
Generous patience makes him but still bolder:
Good Father Scott! Let him die!—It is time.

7. Arranged for Haydn's Austrian National: "Gott erhalte unsem Kaiser!" (God preserve our Emperor!)
GOD! Preserve our sacred Union
The Asylum of Mankind!
Let our Liberty's communion
Never be with crime combined!
Doom the rebels to perdition!
Every traitor is our foe:
Let their criminal sedition
Find its end in shameful woe!
Let their criminal sedition
Find its end in shameful woe!

8. Arranged for the English (and Prussian) National: "God save our noble Queen!" ("Hail Dir in Sieperkrant")
God! Save our Liberty!
And make the Union free
From treason's brand!—
Let every traitor die!
Who turned a base ally
Or a corrupted spy
Of "DAVIS' BAND."—

9. "Davis-Doodle" for "Yankee-Doodle."
If any body likes to show,
Who now the greatest knave is,
One has not very far to go,
In pointing out ~~us~~—JEFF DAVIS!
"President" or "Rebel-Chief"
Has with him one meaning,
Like "Deserter, Traitor, THIEF!"
Unavailed by cleaning. **His Mark.**

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1862, by WILLIAM BESICKE, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Every loyal man in the U. S. Militia, Army and Navy, is entitled to one copy gratis, from the War and Navy-Departments. Such copies for the U. S. Militia, Army and Navy, are for that purpose only and not saleable, printed with two seals, marked W. B., and with one eagle. All saleable copies are printed with one seal, marked W. B., and with two eagles.

Prices for saleable Copies of six American National Songs for the Union!

Prices for double text with music: \$250 for 10,000 copies; \$40 for 1000 copies; \$5 for 100 copies; 6 cents for 1 copy.
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Prices for large text without music: \$ 80 for 10,000 copies; \$13 for 1000 copies; \$11 for 100 copies; 2 cents for 1 copy.

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