

<b>Title:</b>	Ellsworth's avengers, respectfully dedicated to the Excelsior Brigade, U.S.V. commanded by Gen. Sickel, of N.Y. Air.- Annie Lisle. By A. L. Hudson. Johnson's No. 7 North Tenth Street, Philada
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# ELLSWORTH'S AVENGERS,

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

TO THE

EXCELSIOR BRIGADE, U. S. V.

Commanded by Gen. Sickel, of N. Y.

AIR.—Annie Lisle.—By A. L. HUDSON.

Down where the patriot army,  
Near Potomac's side,  
Guards the glorious cause of freedom,  
Gallant Ellsworth died.  
Brave was the noble chieftain,  
At his country's call,  
Hastened to the field of battle,  
And was first to fall.

CHORUS.

Strike, freemen, for the Union,  
Sheath your swords no more;  
While remains in arms a traitor,  
On Columbia's shore.

Entering the traitor city,  
With his soldiers true,  
Leading up the Zouave columns,  
Fixed became his view.  
See that rebel flag is floating,  
O'er yon building tall!  
Spoke he, while his dark eyes glistened,  
Boys, that flag must fall!

CHORUS.

Strike, freemen, for the Union,  
Sheath your swords no more;  
While remains in arms a traitor,  
On Columbia's shore.

Quickly from its proud position,  
That base flag was torn,  
Trampled 'neath the feet of freemen,  
Circling Ellsworth's form;  
See him bear it down the landing;  
Past the traitor's door,  
Hear him groan, Oh! God, they've shot  
Ellsworth is no more. [him,  
CHORUS.—Strike, freemen, &c.

First to fall, thou youthful martyr,  
Hapless was thy fate;  
Hastened we as thy avengers,  
From thy native state.  
Speed we on, from town and city,  
Not for wealth or fame,  
But because we love the Union,  
And our Ellsworth's name.  
CHORUS.—Strike, freemen, &c.

Traitor hands shall never sunder,  
That for which you died;  
Hear the oath our lips now utter,  
Thou, our nation's pride.  
By our hopes of yon bright heaven,  
By the land we love,  
By the God who reigns above us,  
We'll avenge thy blood.  
CHORUS.—Strike, freemen, &c.

## NEW SONGS.

Yankee Boys so Handy, O!  
Jeff Davis' Dream.  
Yankee Generals.  
Down the River.  
Good Ship Cumberland.  
Whack Row De Dow.  
We'll Follow the Flag.  
Stars and Stripes, Nos. 1 & 2.  
Our Country's Flag.  
Good Bye, or Soldier's Farewell  
Col. Owen's Irish Volunteers.

Sons of Columbia.  
Save the Union.  
Death of Lyons.  
Ellsworth's Avengers.  
Death of John Brown.  
Old Mountain Tree.  
Battle of Fair Oaks, Va.  
We are for the Union.  
We will have the Union Still.  
I Want to be a Soldier.  
Captain with the Whiskers.

Secession Wagon.  
Goose Hangs High.  
God Save the Union.  
Hail to the Union.  
Torn Flag.  
Abraham's Daughter.  
Liberty Tree.  
Stars and Bars.  
That's What's the Matter.  
Rock Me to Sleep, Mother.  
Jockey Hat and Feather.

**JOHNSON'S, No. 7 North Tenth Street, Philada.,**  
Publishes all the new and popular Songs. See his large assortment of Union Songs.

N. B.—Soldiers in the Field sending 25 cts. will receive 100 Union Songs, assorted,  
(which may be remitted in postage stamps.)