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"THE OLD FIGHTING SIXTY NINTH"

Song

Poem and © by H. B. FLATTERY, 232 E. 52nd St. N.Y.C.

Music by

R. A. BROWNE,
750 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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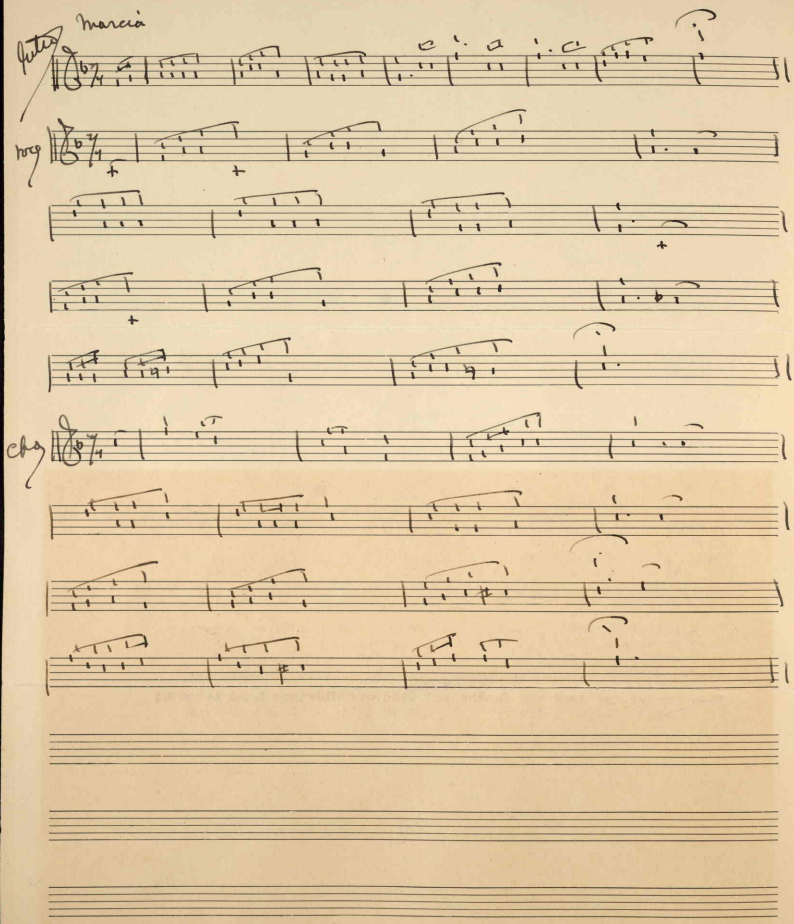
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"The Old Fighting Sixty Ninth" M. B. Flattery.

1

They marched away, so brave and gay, and ah! they looked so neat!
A martial sight, in colors bright, the boys that can't be beat!
They marched so fine; they all kept time; the air was filled with cheers;
Hurrah for the Old fighting Sixty Ninth--brave Irish Volunteers!

2

In time of war when cannons roar, and shells are flying 'round;
They're at the front--they stand the brunt--whene'er the bugles sound;
They won't give in until we win, tis then you'll hear the cheers;
Hurrah for the old Fighting Sixty Ninth! brave Irish Volunteers!

CHORUS.

They revere the dead who fought and bled, our Glorious Land to save;
On Memorial Day, with flowers they bedeck their comrades graves;
When prayers are said for honored dead, their eyes are wet with tears;
Hurrah for the Old Fighting Sixty Ninth--brave Irish Volunteers.

4

The Irish girls--dear Ireland's pearls--from where the skies are blue;
With hearts so slight, and eyes so bright, are loyal, brave and true;
When Bands do play-St. Patrick's Day--they'll shout, with ringing cheers,
Hurrah for the Old Fighting Sixty Ninth-- brave Irish Volunteers!

CHORUS.

The Old Fighting Sixty Ninth--brave Irish Volunteers--
They're brave and grand - the pride of our land--they are the Nation's peer
The ladies all their deeds recall--just hear the hearty cheers!
They're for the Old Fighting Sixty Ninth--the brave Irish Volunteers!!

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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