

DIXIE FOR THE UNION.



WORDS BY

FRANCES J. CROSBY.

MELODY BY

DAN. D. EMMETT.

QUARTET ARRANGED BY

S. LASAR.

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ALLEGRO.

On! ye pat - riots to the bat - tle, Hear Fort Moul-trie's
 can - non rat - tle; Then a - way, then a - way, then a - way to the fight!
 Go meet those South-ern Trai-tors, With i - - - ron will. And should your cour - age

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fal - ter, boys, Re - mem - ber Bun-ker Hill. Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! The

Stars and Stripes for - ev - er! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Our Un - ion shall not sev - er!

ff Fine.

2 As our fathers crushed oppression,
Deal with those who breathe Secession ;
Then away, then away, then away to the fight !
Though Beauregard and Wigfall
Their swords may whet,
Just tell them Major Anderson
Has not surrendered yet. Hurrah ! hurrah ! etc.

3 Is Virginia, too, seceding ?
Washington's remains unheeding ?
Then away ! then away ! then away to the fight !
Unfold our country's banner
In triumph there,
And let the rebels desecrate
That banner if they dare. Hurrah ! etc.

4 Volunteers, be up and doing,
Still the good old path pursuing ;
Then away, then away, then away to the fight !
Your sires, who fought before you ;
Have led the way,
Then follow in their footsteps.
And be as brave as they. Hurrah ! etc.

5 On ! ye patriots to the battle,
Hear Fort Moultrie's cannon rattle ;
Then away, then away, then away to the fight *
The star that lights our Union
Shall never set !
Though fierce may be the conflict,
We'll gain the victory yet. Hurrah ! etc.

QUARTETTE OR CHORUS.

On ye pat - riots to the bat - tle, Hear Fort Moul-trie's can-non rat-tle; Then a - way, then a

way, then a - way, to the fight! Go, meet those South-ern Trai - tors, With

i - ron will. And should your our - age fal - ter, boys, Re - mem - ber Bun - ker

Hill. Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! The Stars and Stripes for - ev - er! Hur -

rah! Hur - rah! Our Un ion shall not sev - er!