

CHORUS.

How are you, con - scripts? ha, ha, On with the draft, hur - ra,

How are you, con - scripts? ha, ha, ha, ha, On with the draft hur - ra, hur - ra.

How are you conscripts? ha, ha! On with the draft, hur - ra!

How are you conscripts? ha, ha, ha, ha! On with the draft, hur - ra!

2.

Hark, the drum is rolling,
 The rebs you soon will see,
 And pop them off like pigeons,—
 What glorious fun 'twill be!
 Put away that dirty wiper,
 What a time to pipe your eye!
 Hold your head up, courage, conscript,
 Soldiers never fear to die!
 How are you, Conscripts, &c.

3.

Shoulder arms, now conscripts,
 Blackguard—what's your name?
 Terence Darby—blood an' ouns!
 How Paddy jumps for fame!
 Frenchmen, Scotchmen, all press forward,
 O mein got! here mynheer comes!
 Blow the bugle, split the trumpet,
 Shout hosannas! pelt the drums!
 How are you, Conscripts, &c.