

While up - on the field we're watching, With the en - e - my in view—
 But I'll nev - er leave our ban - ner, Till in hon - or I can come.
 Now may God pro - tect us, Moth - er, As he ev - er does the right.

Comrades brave are round me ly - ing, Fill'd with tho'ts of home and God; For
 Tell the trai - tors, all a - round you, That their cru - el words, we know, In
 Hear the "Bat - tle - Cry of Free - dom,"* How it swells up - on the air, Oh,

well they know that on the mor - row, Some will sleep be - neath the sod.
 ev' - ry bat - tle kill our soldiers By the help they give the foe.
 yes we'll ral - ly round the standard, Or we'll per - ish no - bly there.

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 * In some of the divisions of our army the "Battle-Cry" is sung, when going into action, by order of commanding officers.