

gird on our armor, and be march - ing a - long! March - ing a - long, we are

march - ing a - long, Gird on the ar - mor and be march - ing a - long: Me

Clel - lan's our lead - er, he's gal - lant and strong, For God and our country we are march - ing along.

2

The foe is before us in battle array
But let us not waver, or turn from the way;
The Lord is our strength, and the Union's our song,
With courage and faith, we are marching along.

Marching along (&c.)

4

We sigh for our country, we mourn for our dead,
For them now, our last drop of blood we will shed;
Our cause is the right one—our foe's in the wrong,
Then gladly we'll sing as we're marching along.

Marching along (&c.)

3

Our wives and our children we leave in your care,
We feel you will help them their sorrows to bear;
'Tis hard thus to part, but we hope 'twont be long,
We'll keep up our hearts as we're marching along.

Marching along (&c.)

5

The Flag of our country is floating on high,
We'll stand by that Flag till we conquer or die;
McClellan's our leader, he's gallant and strong,
We'll gird on our armor, and be marching along.

Marching along (&c.)