

*How are you, Conscript?
How are you I say?
Have you got three hundred greenbacks?
To pony up and pay?
If not you are a goner
Now dont you fret or cry.
For you're only going to Dixie
To fight and mind your eye.*

"HOW ARE YOU CONSCRIPT?"

WORDS & MUSIC BY

FRANK WILDER.

BOSTON.

Published by Henry Talman & Co. 297 Washington St.

Hoar & Gedy, Chicago.

W. F. Sherwin. Albany.

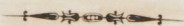
W. Hall & Son N. York.



"H. F. Greene, Eng."

Entered according to act of Congress (1863) by H. Talman & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of Mass.

"HOW ARE YOU, CONSCRIPT?"



FRANK WILDER

Burlando.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The piano part begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The voice part enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, and chords in the left hand. The lyrics are repeated four times, each time with a different response from the piano.

How are you, Conscript? "How are you to day?" The
 "How are you, Conscript?" "How are you my boy?" I
 "How are you, Conscript?" "How are you I say?" Have
 "How are you, Conscript?" "How are you to day?" You'll

Pro-vest Marshal's got you in a very "fight place" they say! But
 'spose you take it rath-er hard, Since you're your moth-er's joy. But
 you got "three hundred greenbacks" To "po - ny up" and pay? If
 give us all a "lock of hair" Be - fore you go a - way. And

O, you should not mind it Nor breathe an oth - er sigh, For you're
 "Un - cle Sam" says you're the one To "go in" hip and thigh, For you're
 not you are "a gon - er" Now dont you fret and cry, For you're
 when you do come home a - gain, You'll "see it" same as I, For you're

on - ly go - ing to Di - xie To fight and — "mind your eye" 0
 on - ly go - ing to Di - xie To fight and — "mind your eye" 0
 on - ly go - ing to Di - xie To fight and — "mind your eye" 0
 on - ly go - ing to Di - xie To fight and — "mind your eye" 0

rallent.

a tempo.

How are you, Conscript? How are you to day? The

a tempo.

Pro_vost Marshal's got you In a very "tight place", they say!