

Tempo.

blow; rag; But "Un - cle Sam," he laid the youth a - cross his might - y knee, And when to bat - tle he did go, he said, "I'm not so green, To

spanked him well, and that's the end of brave old Jef - fy D. dodge the bul - lets, I will wear my tin - clad crin - o - line."

CHORUS.

AIR.

Oh! Jef - fy D! you "flow'r of chi - val - ree," Oh roy - al Jef - fy D!..... your

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