

35⁰⁰



RAW RECRUITS.



OR
ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER,

As sung with great applause by

Bryant's Minstrels

OF NEW YORK.

Words by **CHARLEY FOX,**

Arranged by **W. L. HOBBS.**

2 1/2

6680C

LITH. OF SAMPSON, MASON & CO. 140 NASSAU ST. N.Y.

ENTERED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS IN THE YEAR 1868 BY FIFTH POUND & CO. IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE EAST DISTRICT OF N.Y.

NEW YORK.

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THE RAW RECRUITS.

OR

Words by C. FOX.

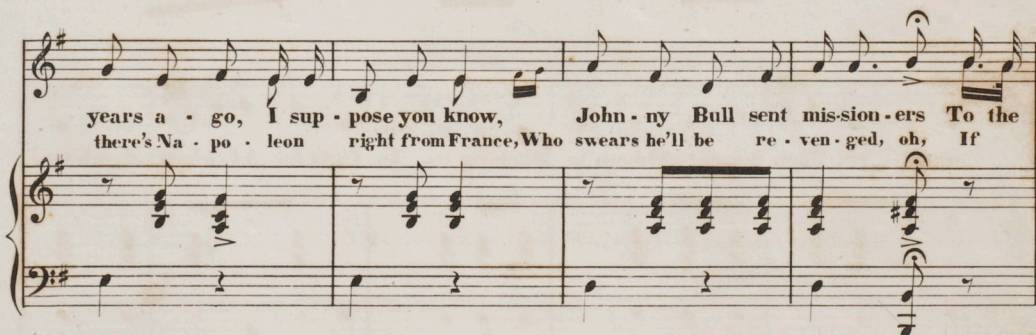
ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER.

Arr'd by W. L. HOBBS.

MODERATO.



p SONG.



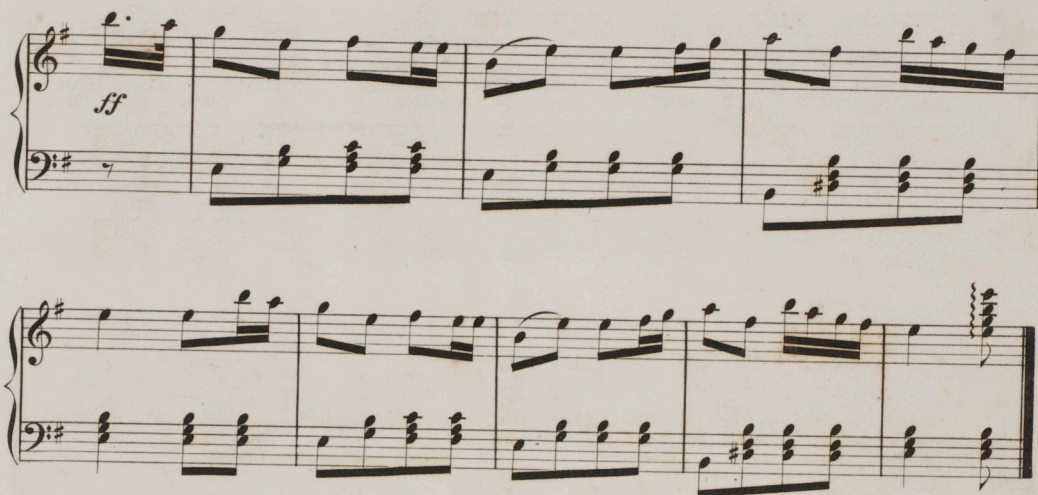
North and South of A mer - i - ca, To sep - er - ate the U - nion; But he
 John - ny Bull sends his farm - yard To the South - ern ports, oh; He'll

tried it quite, with all his might, But we will give him a warm-er, oh, oh, oh!
 jump right in and tan his skin, Kil - ken - ny is be - hind him, oh, oh, oh!

CHORUS,
 Unison.

And when he comes here to in - ter - fere, Wont we give him a

warm - er; Then march right down to Wash - ing - ton To fight for A - bra - ham's daugh - ter.



3

Now Johnny Bull has gone to grass,
 To fatten up his calves, sir;
 He talks of sending a shilling a day
 Soldiers to the South, sir,
 But we licked him well in 1812,
 And we can lick him weller, oh, oh, oh!

CHORUS.

4

Now Johnny Bull may put on airs,
 But what care we for that, sir;
 He's been itching now, for some time
 To have a little spat, sir,
 But if he will but just keep cool
 Till we've settled our family quarrel, oh, oh, oh!

CHORUS.