

THE
Union Collection
OF
Patriotic Songs

OH! CLING TO THE UNION. NATIONAL MEDLEY. G. R. POULTON 2:2
WIZARDS SCHOTTISCH CONSCRIPTS 6th MARCH. J. M. WILSON 3
F. V. STREETER 4:4

AND

INSTRUMENTAL PIECES

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GRAND NATIONAL MEDLEY.

DEDICATED TO PROF. GEORGE R. POULTON.

Yes, we'll

ral-ly round the flag, boys, We'll ral-ly once a-gain Shout-ing the bat-tle cry of

Free-dom; We will ral-ly from the hill-side, We'll gath-er from the plain,

Shout-ing, We wont go home till morn-ing, We wont go home till morn-ing, We

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worl go home till morn · ing, Till the First gun is fired, May God protect the

right, Let the free born sons of the north a · rise, And go homewith the gals in the

morn · ing For John Browns knap · sack is strapped up-on his back, his soul is march · ing

on, to the hap · py land of Ca · naan, bright Ca · . naan, fair Ca · . naan, We're

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bound for the land of Ca - naan, oh, oh, oh, oe, oe, oe, dey

day of de pen - ti - cost am coming, So neb - ber mind de wed - der, but

Keep your nose, up - on your face, for an - y, where else tis out of place, If

you be - long to Gi - de - ons band, Oh here's Whiskey in the jar, And there's

more be-hind the bar, And touch it if you dare, says Lit-tle jack hor-ner

sat in a cor-ner Eat-ing a Christmas pie, He put in his thumb and

pull'd out a plum, And said, the Star span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave, O'er the

land of the free And the home of Yan-kee Doo-dle came to town up-on a lit-tle

po-ny, He stuck a feath-er in his hat and called it Pop goes the wea-sel!