Inscribed to the 8th Wisconsin Regt.

"OLD ABE" THE BATTLE EAGLE

SONG & CHORUS
Poetry by
L. J. BATES ESQ.

MILWAUKEE
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Music by
T. MARTIN TOWNE
Author of "Our boys are coming home"
"OLD ABE, THE BATTLE EAGLE."

Music by T. MARTIN TOWNE. Words by L. J. BATES.

1. The ranks were full when they hurried away. The
2. They come, but the ranks are shrunken and thin; O!

Moderato.

Drums rolling gallantly, the bugles a play, A
large be the welcome that gathers them in! They

* The accent of the words will indicate when the slurs are to be used.
cloud that was dark with the anger of God, when the western winds blew, and the

come with their flags in the glad sunlight. A cloud of peace that is

storm was abroad; And over its front, in the threatening sky, there
feathery white; And still o'er the standards they bear on high. There

hover'd the eagle of victory. And over its front in the threatening sky, there
hovers the eagle of victory. And still o'er the standards they bow on high. There
CHORUS (for mixed voices)

ff Allegro con fuoco.

Sop.
Hur-rah! for our eagle! our bold battle eagle! The terror of traitors and

Alto.

Tenor
Hur-rah! for our eagle! our bold battle eagle! The terror of traitors and

Bass.
king of the sky.

Piano
3.
His nostrils have scented the sulphurous breath
Of the boiling caldron of battle and death;
His broad wings spread in the wavering fight,
And his screams rang out with a fierce delight,
When the ranks of the traitors were turned to fly,
Like the fabled trumpet of victory. Chorus.

4.
In every guise he has looked upon death,
In the battle's rude shock, in the pestilent breath,
On the long, hot march, when the souls set free
Saw Sherman go conquering down to the sea;
But he never has seen the standards fly,
Of the mighty west, save in victory. Chorus.

5.
O! thus be it ever when traitors assail!
While the land owns a home, or the sea keeps a sail,
Our west, like her eagle, shall lift to the sun
Her swords that are legion, her soul that is one;
And swear by the God that reigneth on high,
In Liberty's quarrel to conquer or die! Chorus.