TO

Mr. Nelson Griggs,
New York.

BRANIGAN’S BAND.

Popular Marching Song,
AS SUNG BY

Miss Lydia Thompson.

Words by
Charles A. Burke,

Music by

W. F. Wellman, Jr.

Author of American National Guard Song March, Leo March, &c.

Song for Piano, .35
March for Piano, .40
Four Hands, Piano, .60
Violin, .10
Cornet, .10

Violin and Piano, .50
Cornet and Piano, .50
Military Band, .75
Small Orchestra, .75
Large Orchestra, 1.50

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BRANIGAN'S BAND.

MARCHING SONG.

Words by CHARLES A. BURKE.

Music by W. F. WELLMAN, JR.

1. We march'd behind the Branigan's Band on the great St. Patrick's Day.
2. The chambermaids in the big hotels, they raise the windows high.
3. Oh, we had a ball in Emerald Hall, and an elegant supper, too.

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fifes and drums, a playing martial airs…
handkerchiefs, they're waving towels to catch our soldiers' eyes…
Beans and peas and Frig-a-zoes, and Oysters fat for you,…

Ulster, Munster, Conna-mara, you see we are on hand…
left their Hash to come out and mash; when the Marshall gives com-mand,…
Pick-led stews, and Hula-bo-loos, and Irish Quail so grand;…

march with the music to the tune of the Branigan's Band; Oh! we march'd so
we all raise our hats to the tune of the Branigan's Band. Oh! don't their
Beets, and cheese, and some Pothec for the boys of the Branigan's Band. Oh! it's then we
gaily down the street, .... And ev'ry one we meet ....... says don't they
hearts go pit-a-pat, ....... As each one lifts his hat, ....... the lean as
sung, and dane'd a reel, ....... And oh! how good we feel, ....... we make the

step it neat! ....... We ....... smile on all the girls we
well as fat, ....... Says ....... there's my Dan, there goes my
la-dies squeal, ....... So when morn-ing comes its home we

meet, While marching down ....... behind the fa-mous Branigan's Band.
Pat, He's the Dài-sy swell ....... that's with the fa-mous Branigan's Band.
steal, With the boys ....... all drunk ....... as Lords, with the Branigan's Band.
Mark time, keep step, forward, march away! With eyes out, toes in, march in grand array.

Shoulder arms, with head erect, together hand in hand, like heroes bold, the young and old will March with the Branigan's Band.