

ABRAHAM! OUR ABRAHAM!

A
Rallying Song and Chorus

TO THE POPULAR MELODY

MARYLAND! MY MARYLAND!

Newly arranged by

W. F. S.

ALBANY

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ABRAHAM, OUR ABRAHAM!

Words by H—

Arranged by W. F. S—

1. VER: From
 2. VER: The
 3. VER: With
 4. VER: To

Cal - i - for - nias sea-girt shores - A - bra - ham, our A - bra - ham. To
 na - tion long has heard the sound, A - bra - ham, our A - bra - ham. Our
 heart in - spired to lead them on A - bra - ham, our A - bra - ham. Our
 you we look in this dread hour, A - bra - ham, our A - bra - ham. En -

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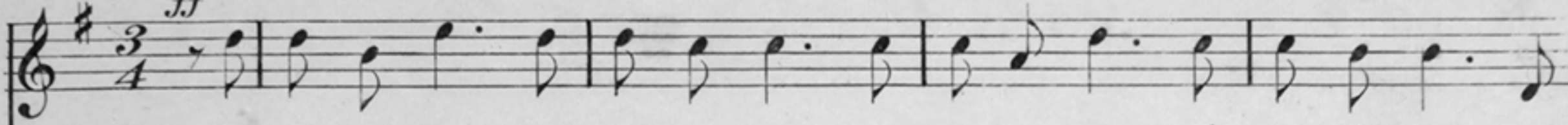
where the great At-lan-tic roars— *A-bra-ham, our A-bra-ham, The*
 broth-ers' blood calls from the ground— *A-bra-ham, our A-bra-ham, "Let*
 Fath-ers fought with WASH-ING-TON. *A-bra-ham, our A-bra-ham, To*
 -trust-ed with a Na-tion's power *A-bra-ham, our, A-bra-ham, To*

peo-ple cry with one ac-cord, Death! death to all the re-bel horde! Let
 not our blood be shed in vain Ad-van-cing to the fight a-gain Save!
 free our land from ty-ran-ny; Their watch-word was "all men are free" He
 end the work so well be-gun We'll stand by you till it is done, U-

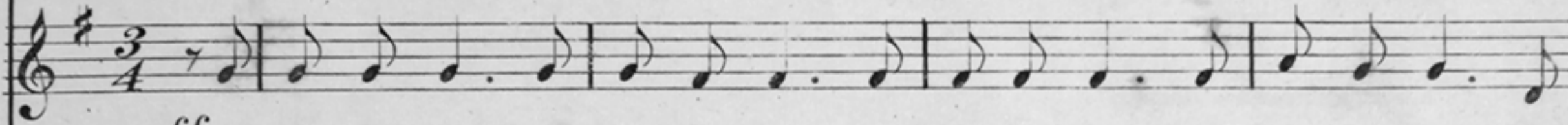
Free-dom con-quer by the sword, *A-bra-ham our A-bra-ham.*
 save our land from Sla-very's chain" *A-bra-ham our A-bra-ham.*
 led them on to Lib-er-ty *A-bra-ham our A-bra-ham.*
 -nion and Peace by Vic-tory-won, *A-bra-ham our A-bra-ham.*

CHORUS.

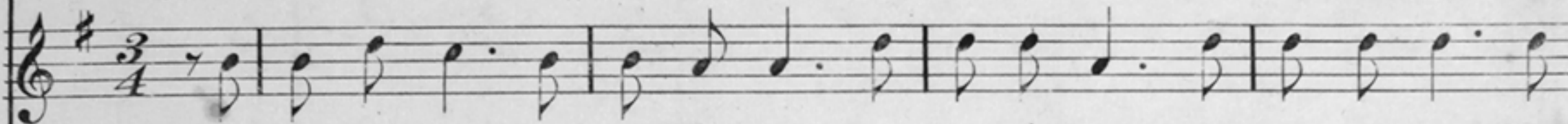
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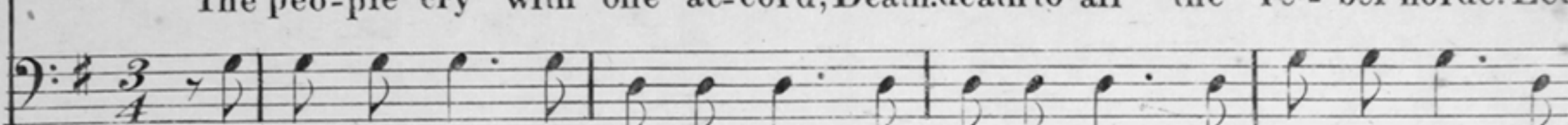
The peo-ple cry with one ac-cord, Death! death to all the re-bel horde! Let

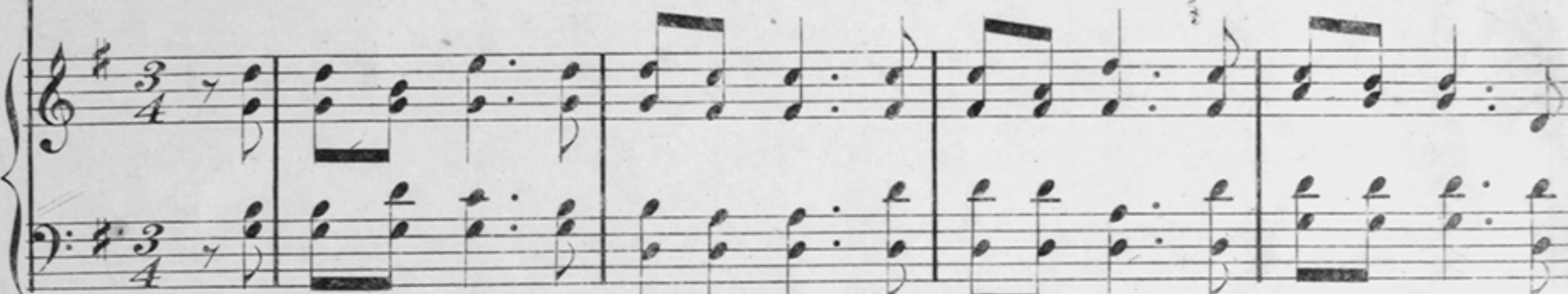
ALTO. 

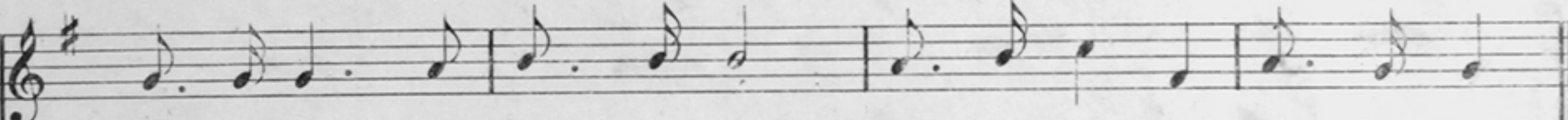
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TENOR. 

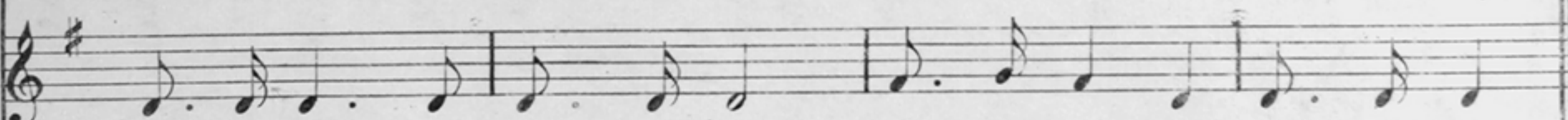
The peo-ple cry with one ac-cord, Death! death to all the re-bel horde! Let

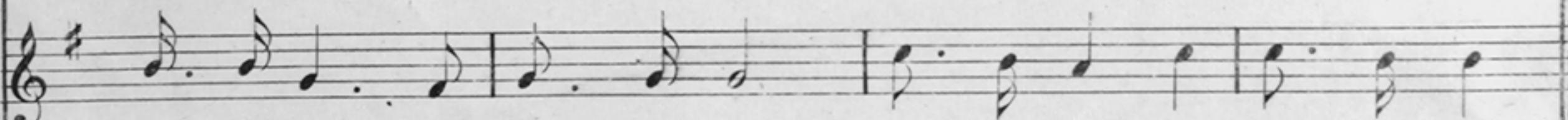
BASS. 





Free-dom con-quer by the sword! A-bra-ham our A-bra-ham.





Free-dom con-quer by the sword! A-bra-ham our A-bra-ham.

