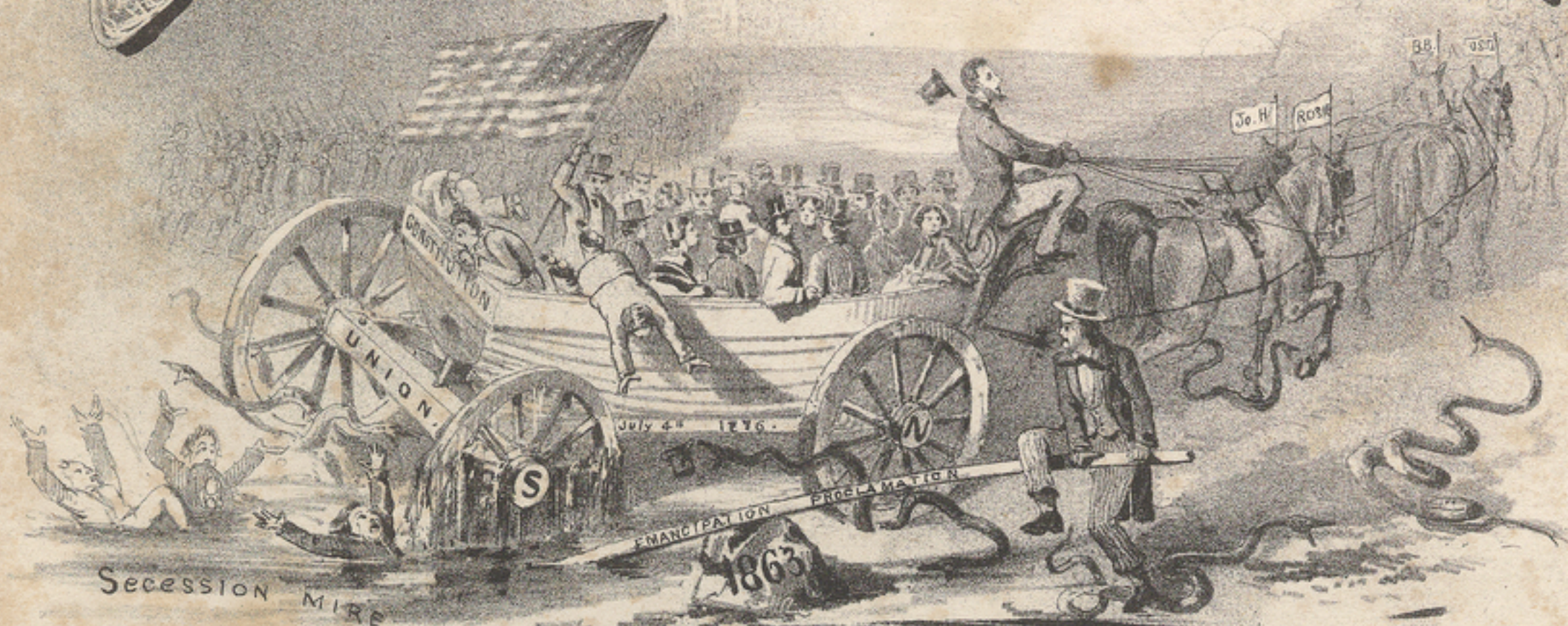


T f f f

# OLD UNION WAGON

*Respectfully Dedicated*  
*to his Comrades the*

37<sup>th</sup> INDIANA REGIMENT



AND ALL WHO LOVE  
**OUR BRAVE SOLDIER BOYS**

BY  
**John Hogarth Lozier.**

CINCINNATI.

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# THE OLD UNION WAGON.

Chaplain Lozier.

Moderato.



2. The makers of our wa-gon Were men of solid wit, They made it out of

1. In Uncle Sam's Do-minion, in Eighteen Sixty-one, The fight between Se-



"Charter Oak" that would not rot or split. Its wheels are of ma-te-ri-al, the

cession and Union was begun; The South declared they'd have the "rights" which



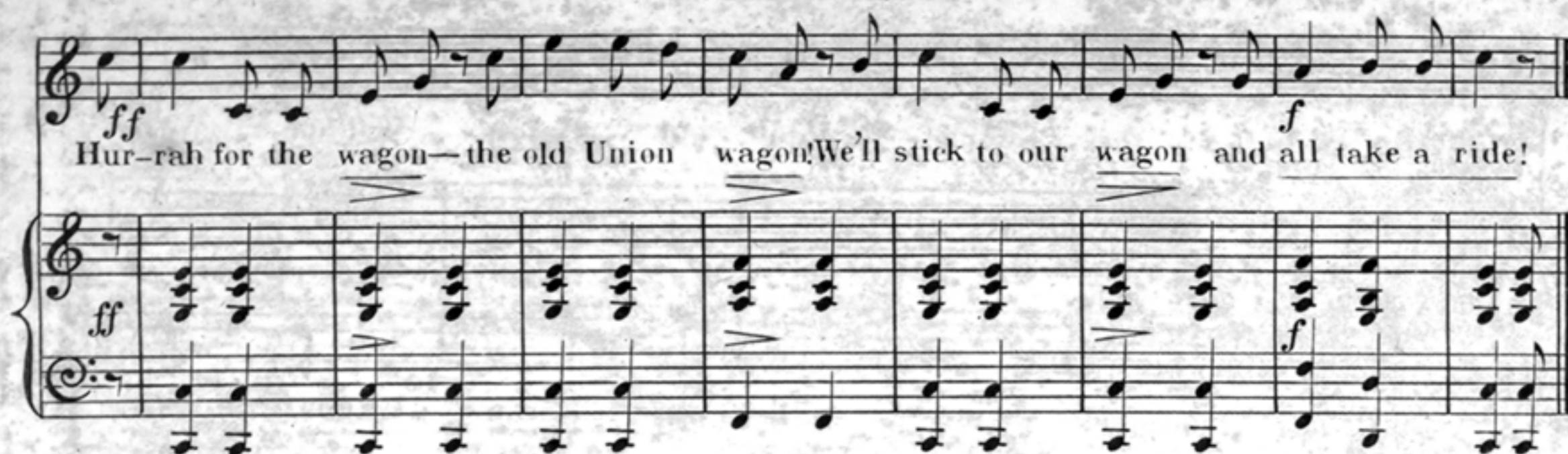
strongest and the best, And two are named the North and South, and two the East and West.

Uncle Sam de-nied. Or in their Secesh Wagon they'd all take a ride!



Ent. acc. to act of Congress AD 1863, by John Hogarth Lozier, in the Clks office of the Southn. Dis. Ct. of O.





3

Our wagon bed is strong enough for any "revolution"  
 In fact, 'tis the "hull" of the "old Constitution,"  
 Her coupling's strong, her axle's long, and any where you get her,  
 No Monarch's frown can "back her down"—no Traitor can upset her.

4

This good old Union wagon, the nation all admired;  
 Her wheels had run for four score years and never once been "tired,"  
 Her passengers were happy as along her way she whirled,  
 For the good old Union Wagon was the glory of the world!

5

But when old Abraham took command, the South wheel got displeased  
 Because the public fat was gone that kept her axle greased;  
 And when he gathered up the reins and started on his route,  
 She plunged into secession and knocked some "fellers" out!

6

Now while in this secession mire the wheel was sticking tightly  
 Some Tory passengers got mad and cursed the driver slightly;  
 But Abraham "couldn't see it" so he didn't heed their clatter—  
 There's too much black mud on the wheel, says he—"that's what's the matter."

7

So Abram gave them notice that in eighteen sixty-three,  
 Unless the rebels "dried it up," he'd set their niggers free;  
 And then the man that led the van to fight against his nation,  
 Would drop his gun and home he'd run, to fight against starvation.

8

When Abram said he'd free the slaves that furnished their supplies  
 It opened Northern traitors' mouths and Southern traitors' eyes.  
 "The slaves," said they, will runaway if you thus rashly free them!  
 But Abram "Guessed, perhaps they'd best go home and oversee them!"

9

Around our Union wagon, with shoulders to the wheel,  
 A million soldiers rally, with hearts as true as steel;  
 And of all the Generals, high or low, that help to save the nation,  
 There's none that strikes a harder blow than General Emancipation!



# CHORUS.

5

TEN: *ff* Hur - rah for the wagon - the old Union Wagon! We'll

ALTO:

AIR. *ff* Hur - rah for the wagon - the old Union Wagon! We'll

BASS. *ff* Hur - rah for the wagon - the old Union Wagon! We'll

PIANO. *ff*

stick to the wagon and all take a ride!

stick to the wagon and all take a ride!

stick to the wagon and all take a ride!

*ff* *8va.* *8va.* *ff*