THE TRUE YAVKEY SAILOR

A celebrated Song

as Sung and arranged by

MR. RAMAGE

at the Circus of Philadelphia and New York

the accompaniments

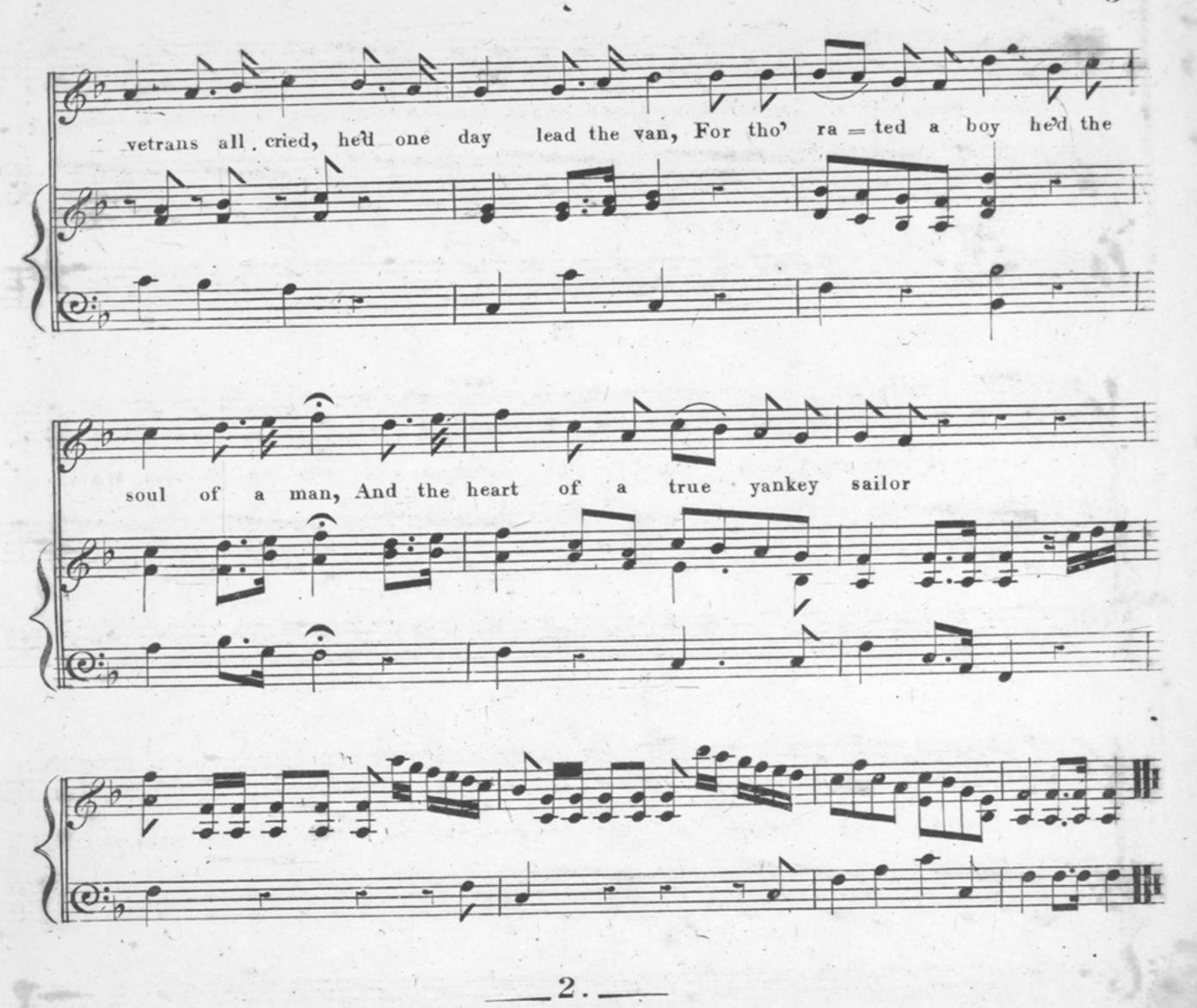
D. C. Janes

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THE TRUE YANKEY SAILOR.



When to manhood promoted and burning for fame, Still in peace or in war, Harry Bluff was the same; So true to his love and in battle so brave, The myrtle and laurel entwined over his grave. For his country he fell, when by victory crown'd, The flag shot away, fell in tatters around, The foe thought he struck, but he sung one, avast. A Columbia's colours he nail'd to the mast, And died like a true yankey, sailor.