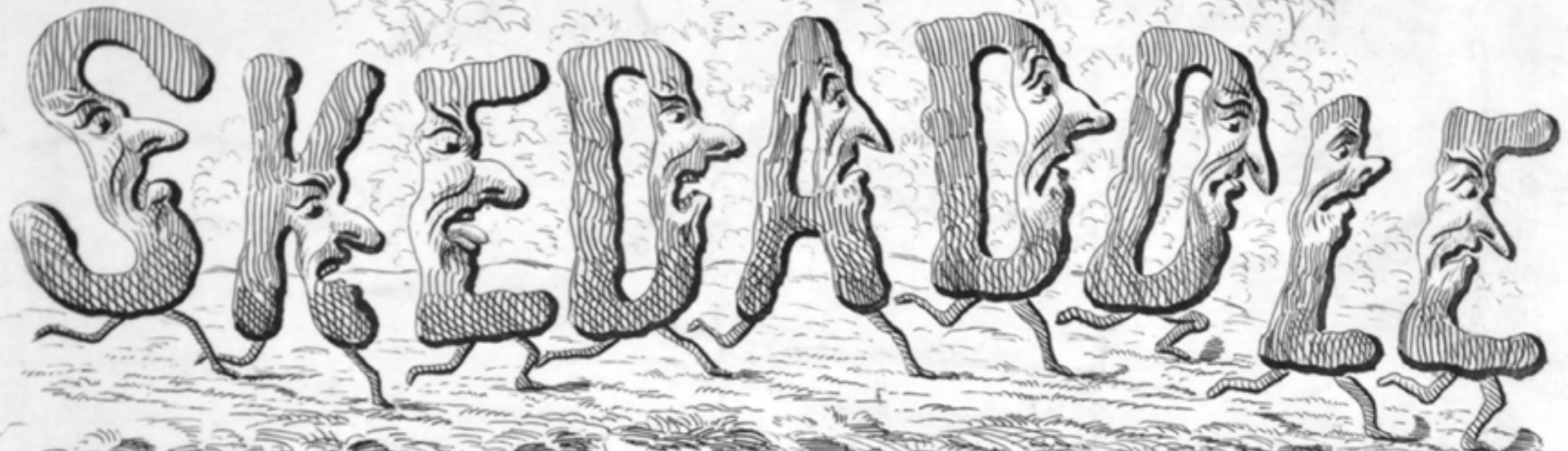


To the
Colonel of the Stuyvesant Guards.



* F. S. G. 1877

BOSTON.
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"SKEDADDLE."

Written and Composed by GEO. DANSKIN.

Skedaddle from the Greek, Vide Homer's Odyssey Book 20. Where the word "Skedasis" is used to describe a "Scattering or dispersing" hence "Skedaddle to bolt to run."

Louisville Journal and G. D.

Allegro.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic and an accent (>). The left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "In days of yore old Ho-mer wrote, How for their Country heroes fought, In". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic and an accent (>).

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "glow-ing words his pa-ges tell, How sword in hand those he-roes fell. Greeks". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern and dynamics.

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics "now-a-days, are all down South, Their deeds are done by word of mouth, They'd". The piano accompaniment maintains the consistent accompaniment throughout.

fight till death sur - ren - der never, Ske - dad - dle yes, Ske - dad - dle ever.

CHORUS in Unison, Ad lib.

Ske - dad - dle boys, ske - dad - dle, Thats greek you all must know, Which

means take to the saddle, When e'er you see the foe!

2^d When first on Sumter's lonely tow'r, By rebel hands in pride of pow'r, The
3^d The clang of war-fare in our ears, Still rings and still a na-tion's tears, Pay

flag of freedom was outraged, Le-gions a-rose and stern-ly gag'd To
tri-bute to her pa-triots brave Who fell, our li-ber-ties to save, But

root from out the sa-cred soil, Who, free-doms on-ward course would foil, But
when this hor-rid strife shall cease Our glo-rious flag a-gain in peace Through-

when our serried ranks ap-pear, Ske-dad-dle goes the foe in fear.
out our hap-py land shall wave, To suc-cour, to pro-tect, to save.