THE MARTIAL STORY,
or
SOLOMON LOB

A COMIC SONG,
sung by
MR. JOHN REEVE
written by
G. ALMA

the music composed by
J. BLEWITT.

new york.
published by Firth & Hall, N.1. Franklin Sq.
SOLomon LOB.  

Words by G. Alma.  

Music by J. Blewitt.  

QUICK MARCH.  

So-lo-mon Lob was a Ploughman bold And a ranting Ca-va-lie And
when the civil wars broke out It quickly did appear That

Solomon Lob was Six feet High And fit for a Grenadier So

Solomon Lob He marched forth To the sound of the Bugle Horn And a

weary march was Solomon Lob's For Solomon Lob had corns.
Tant a ra ra row dow dow

Oh what a Martial story

Solomon Lob
He lost his nob
And all for Martial glory

Solomon Lob
Solomon Lob lost his nob
Lost his nob for Martial glory
Solomon Lob marched boldly forth And loud the drum did roll For Solomon Lob was a
He-ro born And with a Hero's soul The fight began the round heads fought Like
de-vils on that day The Ca-valiers cried charge and he He charg'd a-no-ther
way For Sol-omon Lob no rea-son knew Why Sol-omon Lob should stay
Tant a ra ra ra row dow dow Tant a ra ra ra

Solomon Lob. i.
Solomon Lob though a Martial Man
Still life to him was dear
So he thought he might as well avoid
A Round head bombadier
Who had resolv'd with Carbine long
To do a spiteful job
And with his shot to send to pot
The nob of Solomon Lob
The powder blazed the Bullet flew
Right to the mark it hied
Tant a ra ra &c.
Oh what a Martial story
So Solomon Lob the bucket kick'd
And Solomon Lob he died.