

DEDICATED TO THE
PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY
OF THE NORTHWEST.

RAILROAD MONOPOLY



A Song for the Times.

WORDS BY
REV. J. W. CARHART.

MUSIC BY
T. MARTIN TOWNE.



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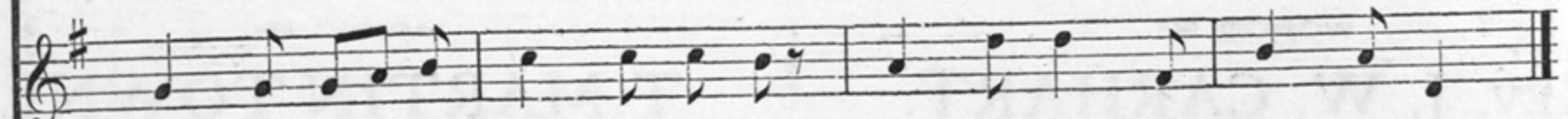
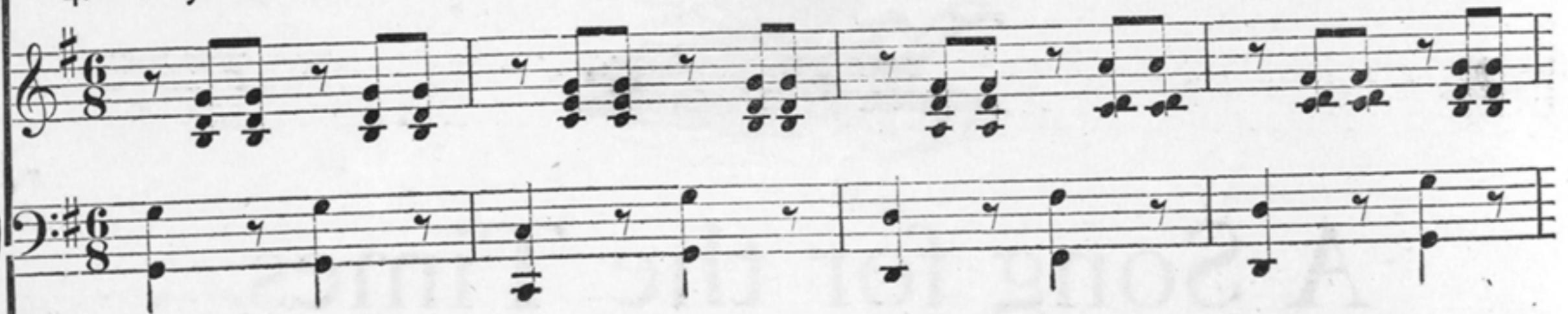
RAILROAD MONOPOLY.

Song, with Chorus for Men's Voices.

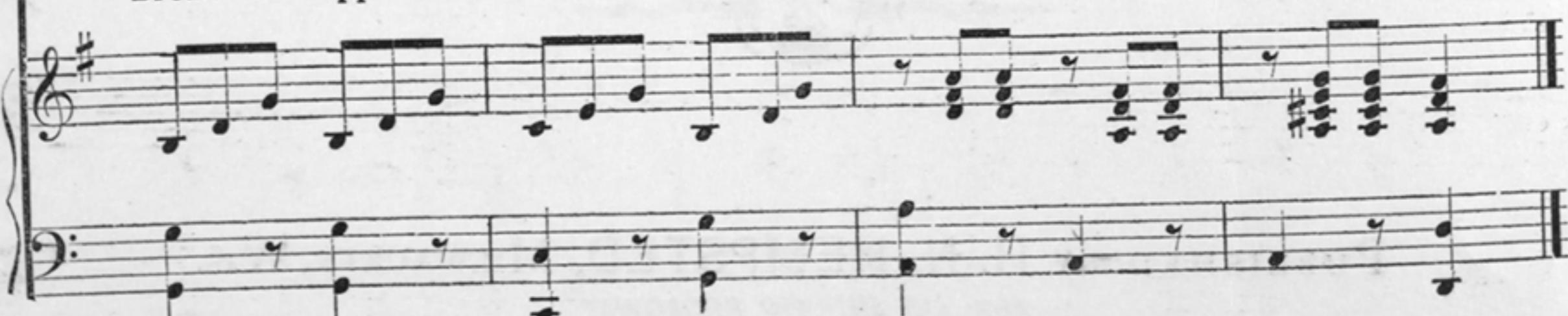
Words by J. W. CARHART.

Music by T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Farmer's haste de - fend your freedom, Which the Railroads threaten now,
2. What are all our homes and treasures Which we've gained by sweat and toil?
3. What to us the wealth of a - ges, Na - ture stores in man - y'a mine,
4. Why en - slave our sons and daughters, To advance the cru - el wrong?



Leave your flocks and herds, ye freemen, Leave the mat - tock and the plow.
What our farms with their broad a - cres Wav - ing fields and fer - tile soil?
While a gainst our rights as freemen Railroad men their wealth combine?
Break the 'oppressors' bands of i - ron Which have bound us now so long!



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CHORUS for Men's Voices.

1st. *TENOR.*
Very Spirited.

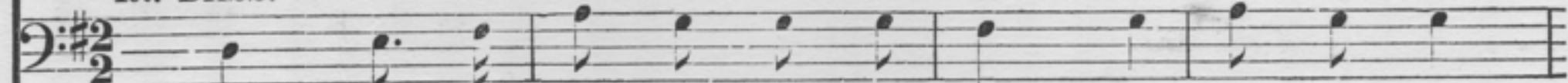


Break ye th'op - pressors band, And join - ing heart and hand,

2nd. *TENOR.*

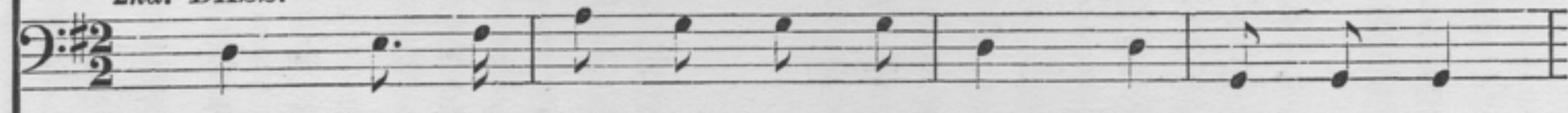
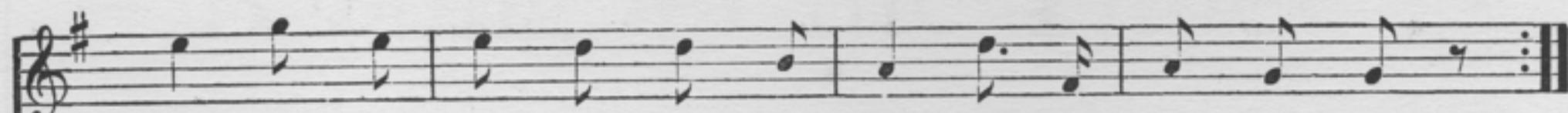


1st. *BASS.*

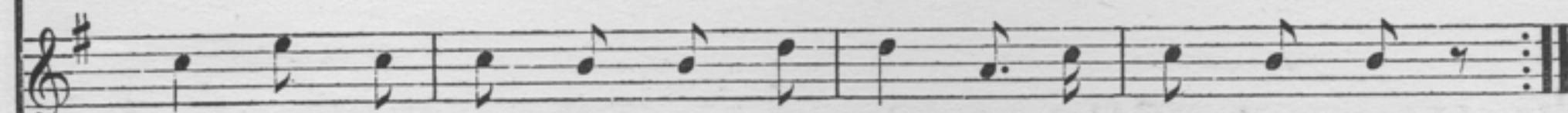


Break ye th'op - pressors band, And join - ing heart and hand,

2nd. *BASS.*

Rid, rid our hap - py land of Rail - road Mo - nop - o - ly.



Rid, rid our hap - py land of Rail - road Mo - nop - o - ly.

