BATTLE HYMN OF THE NORTH.

Words by J. L. EARLL.

Music by GEO. BARNUM.

Marziale.

1. What though the fair bright morning sky, Is fleck’d with battle smoke, Shall

2. What though wild waters beat a main, And tempests surge and roar, Shall

3. What though at home are voices dumb, And hearts that idly beat, Shall

stifling heat of cannon’s breath, Our patriot voices choke?....

ships of line, with sails all furled, Lie idle at the shore?....

loyal lips their use forget, Nor battle song repeat!....

Em’d according to Act of Congress A.D. 1863 by J. H. Hidley, in the Clerk’s Office of the Dist Court of the Southern District of N.Y.
CHORUS.

No, by the scars our fathers have worn, By the banners our sons have borne,

No by the faith that we all have sworn, No, by our Lit-er-

horne, No by the faith that we all have sworn, No, by our Lit-er-

Battle Hymn of the North.
4.

What though across the sea there comes
A voice that's hoarse and low,
Shall't stop the beating of our drums
Or check emotions glow?

Chorus.

5.

What though we hear the booming guns,
And shrill the bugles play,
Fear we or death on battle-field,
This glorious battle-day?

Chorus.