Come, at your Country's Call;

OR,

JOIN BRAVE

McClellan's Boys.

Come, come, march at your Country's call,
Stand to your arms and march in good order;
March, march, march at your Country's call,
Join Brave McClellan's Boys over the border.

See your proud banner spread,
Waving above your head,
With stars and stripes so famous in story;
Mount and make ready then,
Sons of the mountain glen,
Fight 'neath your flag for UNION and glory.

WORDS BY

KATE MONCRIEFF.

Adapted to a Favorite Melody.

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COME AT YOUR COUNTRY'S CALL.

OR

"JOIN BRAVE McCLELLAN'S BOYS"

Words by Kate Moncrief. Adapted to a favorite melody.

Come, come, march at your Country's call; Stand your arms and march in good order;

March, march, march at your Country's call; Join brave McClellan's boys over the border;

See your proud banners spread, Waving above your head, With stars & stripes so...
Mount and make ready then, Sons of the mountain glen,

Fight 'neath your flag, for Union and glory Come, Come,
march at your Country's call, Stand your arms and march in good order; March, march,
march at your Country's call; Join brave McClellan's "boys" over the border.
2nd. VERSE.

Come from the hills where your cattle are grazing, Come from the anvil, the workshop and field, And "Haste to the rescue!" with this motto blazing, With God's help, rebellion and treason shall yield.

The clarion is sounding, the war steeds are bounding, Shoulder the musket and march in good order.
Secesh shall from that hour, Loose all its boasted power
When our brave army comes over the border. Come from the hills where your cattle are grazing

Come from the anvil, the workshops and field, And "Haste to the rescue," with this motto blazing, "With God's help, rebellion and treason shall yield!"