

To Edward Bidet Esq.

*of New York
as a token of esteem.*

THE DAYS OF GLORIOUS WASHINGTON.

a new National Song
as sung by Mr. E.H. Harding

WORDS BY

J.F.POOLE.

MUSIC BY

J.N.SPORLE.

NEW YORK
Published at BURNTON'S 241 Hudson St.

R.B.NASHOW Jersey City.

Brooklyn L.I. JAS.E.LENT.

Moderato con anima.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the right hand of the piano, starting with a dynamic of *mf*. The middle staff is for the left hand of the piano, featuring a bassline with eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff is for the voice, which begins with a melodic line consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes. The music is in common time (indicated by '2' over '4') and includes various dynamics such as *f*, *ff*, *hr* (acciaccatura), and *gma* (grace note).

Ent'd according to Act of Congress AD1862 by E.H.Harding in the Clerk's Office of the Dis't Court of the South'n Dist of New York.

In the days of glo - ri - ous Wash - ing-ton, A long time a - - go , Our
 fa - thers true a U - nion made, To last through weal or woe; The con - sti - tu - tion
 then they fram'd, The char - ter of the free, And said the Home of Lib - er - ty Co -
 lum - bia e'er should be. For to main - tain , the U - nion then True pa - triot blood did

flow, In the days of glo·ri·ous Wash·ing-ton A long time a·.

·go. In the days of glo·ri·ous Wash·ing-ton A long time a·.

·go. gva.....

mf

fff

2.

But years went by, peace ruled the land.
And then came wars alarms;
Columbia's toesin sounded loud
To call her sons to arms;
And quickly they obeyed the call
From city, hill, and lea.
Once more they met the haughty foe
And drove them o'er the sea.
For to maintain the Union then
They fough't and beat the foe,
||:In glorious Andrew Jackson's day s
A long time ago.:||

3.

Time sped apace, our country grew,
And Freedom bless'd our 'shore;
The thirteen stars upon our flag
Now numberd thirty-four;
But traitors raise rebellious hands
And dare us in the field,
Our half a million gallant men
Will soon make treason yield.
The Union has victorious been,
And ever shall be so,
||:While brave McClellan takes the field
To lay rebellion low.:||