GOD BLESS
THE
OLD SIXTH CORPS

Song and Chorus
Music by
THOS. P. RYDER.

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GOD BLESS THE "OLD SIXTH CORPS"

THOS. P. RYDER.

1. God bless our noble army! The hearts are strong and brave
   That have opposed the foe,
   And to the battle rose,
   That our dear home might know

2. In the thickest of the battle, Where the cannon's fiery breath
   Smites many a brave man lying Where he nobly fought and fell;
   There's but the sacrifice he spilt,
   For our great country's right;
   And to the eagle's nest
   The

3. There's many a brave man lying Where he nobly fought and fell;
   There's many a mother sighing For the sons she loved so well;
   And the willing come our standard From treason's grasp to save;
   But many a strong heart pressing On to victory or death!
   The

   ...
Southern winds are breathing a requiem where they lie.

from the Western Prairie to Atlantic's rocky shore. The foremost in the conflict, The last to say, "'Tis o'er!"

Who gallant followers of the cross Are not afraid to die:

truest noblest hearts of all Are in the "Old Sixth Corps?"

know not what it is to yield You'll find the "Old Sixth Corps"

CHORUS.

Then, ere we part tonight, boys, We'll sing one song the more, -- With

SOP.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

PIANO.
chorus swelling loud and clear, God bless the "Old Sixth Corps!"

chorus swelling loud and clear, God bless the "Old Sixth Corps!"

4. Our truest, bravest heart is gone, And we remember well
   The bitter anguish of that day When noble Sedgwick fell;
   But proudly waves the "Stripes and Stars" On every Southern hill.

5. Then on! still onward will we press, Till treason's voice is still, And there is still another left To lead us to the fight, And struggle till our flag is safe And honored as before; And with a hearty three times three We'll cheer our gallant Wright.

men in future times shall say, "God bless the Old Sixth Corps!"