Good Bye! Old Glory.

Chorus

Music by

Geo. F. Root.

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GOOD BYE OLD GLORY.

Words by L. J. Bates Esq.  

Music by Geo. F. Root.

Allegro

Weary years of toil and blood, with loyal hearts and true. By comrades that may ne'er return, who sleep beneath the dew. Where well to pens and prison holes, where fiends themselves broke through, and bye to muster and parade. Goodbye the grand review. The
field and fortress plain and flood. We've fought the rebel crew. But
Vicksburg's gleaming signal's burn or Look out's crest of blue. Where-
forged noble captive souls That they could not subdue. But
dusty line, the dashing aid. Goodbye our general too. Good

Victory is ours at last. The mighty work is through. Sound
ever your blood has sealed the faith. We brought in triumph through. Good-
in the fullness of the day Heaven's justice did we do. Dis-
bye to war. But halt! I say, John Bull a word with you. Pay

drums and bugles loud and fast. This is your last tattoo. too.
night to glory and to death. And that's good morning to you.
as we famine, ruin, may be fierce. and answer true.
up old scores or we again. May don the army blue.

AIR.
Fare well fare well to march and fight.
Hard tack a. . . . dieu.
Good

ALTO.

TENOR.
Fare well fare well to march and fight.
Hard tack a. . . . dieu.
Good

BASE.
by 'Old Glo. ry' for to night.
We doff the ar. . . . my blue.

by 'Old Glo. ry' for to night.
We doff the ar. . . . my blue.

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