

TO THE
UNION ARMY

McClellan's

SERENADE

QUARTETTE

WORDS BY

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MUSIC BY

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MC. CLELLAN'S SERENADE.

Not too Fast.

Hail to thee chieftain, we greet thee, we greet thee, With shout and with song, we swell the huz - za,

Hail to thee chieftain, we greet thee we greet thee, With shout and with song, we swell the huz - za,

Hail to thee chieftain, we greet thee, we greet thee, With shout and with song, we swell the huz - za,

This hour of trial has learned us to love thee, You've a home in our hearts tho' dwelling a - far. *Fine.*

This hour of trial has learned us to love thee, You've a home in our hearts tho' dwelling a - far. *rit.*

This hour of trial has learned us to love thee, You've a home in our hearts tho' dwelling a - far. *rit. Fine.*

This hour of trial has learned us to love thee, You've a home in our hearts tho' dwelling a - far. *rit.*

Look, look to the south, see the des-pots u - nit-ing, To trample down rights our fathers de - creed, *ff*

Look, look to the south, see the des-pots u - nit-ing, To trample down rights our fathers de - creed *cres. rit.*

Look, look to the south, see the des-pots u - nit-ing, To trample down rights our fathers de - creed *ff*

Look, look to the south, see the des-pots u - nit-ing, To trample down rights our fathers de - creed *cres. rit.*

Stand, stand to the right we'll con-tin - ue the fighting, We'll press on to vict'ry where - e'er you lead.

ff

Stand, stand to the right we'll con-tin - ue the fighting, We'll press on to vict'ry where - e'er you lead.

ff

Stand, stand to the right we'll con - tin - ue the fighting, We'll press on to vict'ry where - e'er you lead.

ff

Winds, waft the tidings, the peo - ple shall govern, We strike in de-fence of that God given right.

Winds waft the tidings, the peo - ple shall govern, We strike in de-fence of that God given right.

Winds waft the tidings, the peo - ple shall govern, We strike in de-fence of that God given right.

Hills give echo, the peo - ple are sov'reign, And will stand by our chief, our flag and this right. *rit.* D.C.

Hills give echo, the peo - ple are sov'reign, And will stand by our chief, our flag and this right. *rit.* D.C.

Hills give echo, the peo - ple are sov'reign, And will stand by our chief, our flag and this right. *rit.* D.C.