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GO WARRIOR GO



*New York Litho of Endicott 359 Broadway*

An admired Ballad

Written by

*Miss Anna G. Putnam,*

The Music by

**JUPITER ZEUS HESSER.**

NEW YORK,

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GO WARRIOR GO,

— AN —

— ADMIRABLE BALLAD, —

— WRITTEN —

— by —

MISS ANNA L. PUTNAM,

— Composed and Arranged —

— by —

JUPITER ZEUS HESSER.

VOCE.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, marked 'VOCE.', with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. It begins with a whole rest. The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment in treble clef, marked 'Maestoso.' and 'p' (piano). It features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment in bass clef, featuring a bass line with chords and eighth notes.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, marked 'VOCE.', with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. It begins with a whole rest. The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment in treble clef, marked 'f' (forte). It features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment in bass clef, featuring a bass line with chords and eighth notes.

Go warrior, go, thy country calls, Thee now up on the embatt. I'd plain; There

*fp*

gorgeous plumes and glitt'ring crests, Now wave a bove the no ble slain:

Gorgeos plumes and glitt'ring crests, Wave above the noble slain. Go

*cres*

warrior go, thy country calls, Thee now, up on the embatt. I'd plain;

*f*

gorgeous plumes and glittering crests, There wave above the noble slain.

2

Hark, hark, along the banner'd host,  
 There rings the dreadful peal of death;  
 And there the shouts of victory,  
 Is mingle'd with the parting breath:  
 There the shouts of victory  
 Mingle with the parting breath:  
 Hark, hark, along the banner'd host,  
 There rings the dreadful peal of death;  
 And there the shouts of victory,  
 Is mingle'd with the parting breath.

3

Go, warrior, go, the laurel bough,  
 Is waving o'er thy path of fame;  
 And see it waits to deck thy brow,  
 Go warrior, gain a deathless name:  
 See it waits to deck thy brow,  
 Go and gain a deathless name:  
 Go, warrior go, the laurel bough,  
 Is waving o'er thy path of fame;  
 And see it waits to deck thy brow,  
 Go warrior gain a deathless name.

4

But when the snowy veil of peace,  
 Shall show our bleeding land is free;  
 And when the trumpets voice shall cease,  
 Come warrior come again to me:  
 When the trumpets voice shall cease,  
 Warrior come again to me:  
 But when the snowy veil of peace,  
 Shall show our bleeding land is free;  
 And when the trumpets voice shall cease,  
 Come warrior come again to me.