



# ADM'L PORTER'S FLEET

AND THE

# ARMY OF THE JAMES.

Tune—The Goose Hangs High.

Words By Geo. P. Hardwick.

Come all you brave and gallant men who sport the Stripes and Stars,  
I'll sing to you of daring deeds done by our Yankee Tars,  
Supported by the army, with brave *Terry* at the van—  
It shows the nation what they do when led by valliant men.

Three cheers for Admiral Porter's Fleet  
And the Army of the James.

They did not take a powder ship to open up the ball,  
And with a grand explosion shake down Fort Fisher's walls,  
But charg'd upon the ramparts and won a lasting fame—  
Those gallant Tars of *Porter's* Fleet and the Army of the James.

Three cheers, &c.

Outflanked and whipped the Johnnies fled by cover of the night,  
They could not stand such daring men—they'd rather run than fight;  
For soon they found it was no sport to play so hard a game  
With our Yankee Tars of *Porter's* Fleet and the Army of the James.

Three cheers, &c.

And while above Fort Fisher's walls they raise the Stripes and Stars,  
On! on! these sturdy men advanced till *Anderson* was ours;  
Then *Wilmington*, the next in line, is taken by those men—  
Our gallant Tars of *Porter's* Fleet and the Army of the James.

Three cheers, &c.

Now when this war is over, and they read historic page,  
They'll find no better courage shown in this or any age;  
And each returning year, the days you won your honest fame,  
They'll keep the day for *Porter's* Fleet and the Army of the James.

And three cheers for Admral Porter's Fleet  
And the Army of the James.

*dupl*

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