



We've a Million in the Field.

Written and Composed by Stephen C. Foster.
Published by S. T. Gordon, 538 Broadway.

The flags are flying
And brave men dying,
The din of the battle is revealed;
The Union's quaking,
The land is shaking
With the tramp of a million in the field.

Chorus.

We've a million in the field.
A million in the field,
While our flag is slighted
With hearts united
We can bring a million more to the field.

We were peaceful hearted
In days departed,
While foes kept their blighting plans concealed,
But they now must weather
The storms they gather,
For they must meet a million in the field.

Chorus.

Down in old Kentucky,
They're true and plucky;
They know that the Union is their shield
And they'll do their duty
In all its beauty,
When they find we've a million in the field.

Chorus.