

Respectfully Dedicated to
WM. MUNYAN ESQ.



BRAHAM'S DAUGHTER

Comic Ballad

By

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Geo. Swain.



PHILADELPHIA.

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ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1st VER. Oh !
2nd .. Oh !

kind folks list-en to my song It is no i-dle sto-ry, It's
should you ask me who she am Co-lum-bia is her name, sir, She

all a-bout a vol-un-tee, Who's goin' to fight for glor-y; Now
is the child of A-bra-ham, Or Un-cle Sam, the same, sir. Now

dont you think that I am right, For I am noth-in' short-er, And
if I fight, why aint I right, And dont you think I ought er, The

I be-long to the Fire Zou, Zous, And dont you think I ought ter, We're
vol-un-tees are a pour-ing in, From ev-ry loy-al quar-ter, And

go-in' down to Wash-ing-ton To fight for A-bra-ham's daught-er.
I'm goin' long to Wash-ing-ton To fight for A-bra-ham's daught-er.



3d.

They say we have no officers,
 But ah! they are mistaken;
 And soon you'll see the rebels run
 With all the fuss they're makin'
 For there is one who just sprung up,
 He'll show the foe no quarter,
 (McClellan is the man I mean)
 You know he had'n't ought er,
 For he's gone down to Washington
 To fight for Abraham's daughter.

4th.

We'll have a spree with Johnny Bull,
 Perhaps, some day or other,
 And wont he have his fingers full,
 If not a deal of bother;
 For Yankee boys are just the lads
 Upon the land or water,
 And wont we have a "bully" fight
 And dont you think we ought er,
 If he is caught at any time
 Insulting Abraham's daughter.

5th

But let us lay all jokes aside,
 It is a sorry question,
 The man who would these States divide,
 Should hang for his suggestion.
 One Country and one Flag, I say,
 Who'er the war may slaughter;
 So I'm goin' as a Fire Zou-ze
 And dont you think I ought er
 Im going down to Washington
 To fight for Abrahams daughter.