

We are coming Father Abra'am

300,000 MORE

POETRY BY

Wm. Cullen Bryant,

Music by

L. O. EMERSON.



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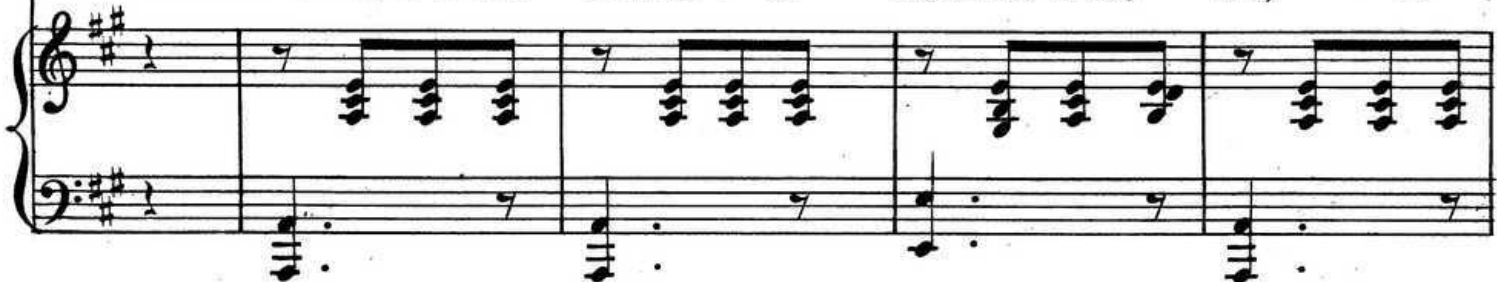
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WE ARE COMING FATHER ABRAHAM.

L. O. EMERSON.



1. We are coming, Fa - ther Abra'am, three hundred thousand more, From
2. If you look a cross the hill tops that meet the northern sky, Long
3. If you look all up our val - leys, Where the growing harvests shine, You may
4. You have called us, and we're coming, by Richmond's bloody tide, To



Mis - sis - sip - pi's wind - ing stream and from New England's shore; We leave our plows and
 mov - ing lines of ris - ing dust your vis - ion may de - sery; And now the wind, an
 see our sturdy far - mer boys fast forming in - to line; And children from their
 lay us down for freedom's sake, our brothers' bones be - side; Or from foul treason's



workshops our wives and children dear, With hearts too full for ut - terance, with
 in - stant, tears the cloudy veil a - - side, And floats aloft our spangled flag in
 mother's knees are pulling at the weeds, And learning how to reap and sow, a -
 savage group, to wrench the murderous blade, And in the face of fo - reign foes its

but a si - lent tear; We dare not look be - hind us, but steadfastly be -
 glo - ry and in pride; And bayonets in the sunlight gleam, and bands brave mu - sic
 gainst their country's needs; And a farewell group stands weep - ing at every cot - tage
 frag - ments to pa - rade; Six hundred thousand loy - al men and true have gone be -

fore -
 pour - We are coming, Father Abra'am - three hundred thousand more!
 door -
 fore -

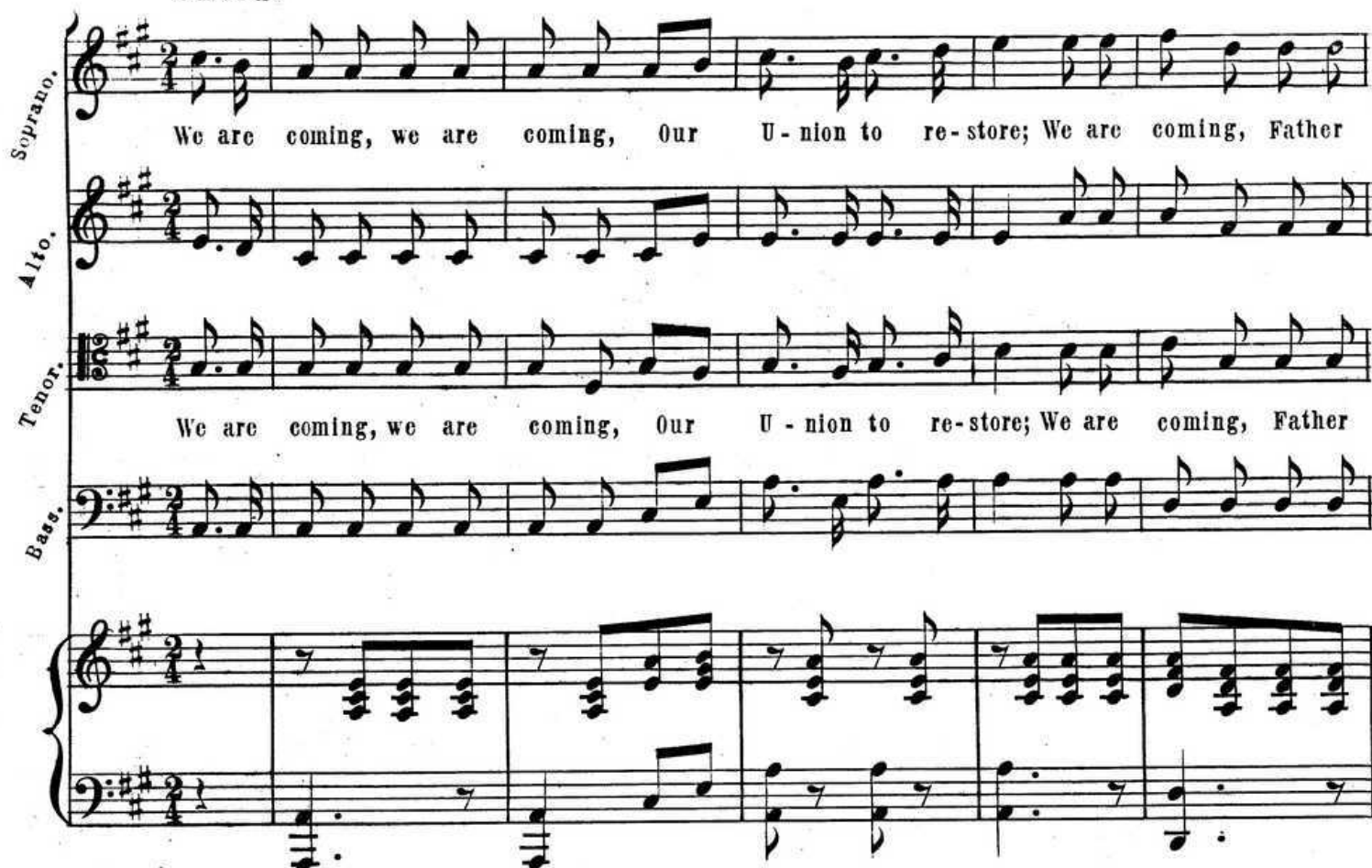
Chorus

5

Soprano.
Alto.
Tenor.
Bass.

We are coming, we are coming, Our U - nion to re-store; We are coming, Father

We are coming, we are coming, Our U - nion to re-store; We are coming, Father



cres. *ff*

Abra'am with three hundred thousand more, We are coming Father Abra'am With three hundred thousand more.

Abra'am With three hundred thousand more, We are coming Father Abra'am With three hundred thousand more.

cres. *ff*

