

WE ARE COMING
FATHER ABRAHAM
600,000
MORE
SONG & CHORUS BY
B. F. BAKER.



BOSTON.

Published by HENRY TOLMAN & Co. 297 Washington St.

Entered according to act of Congress in 1862 by H. Tolman & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of Mass.

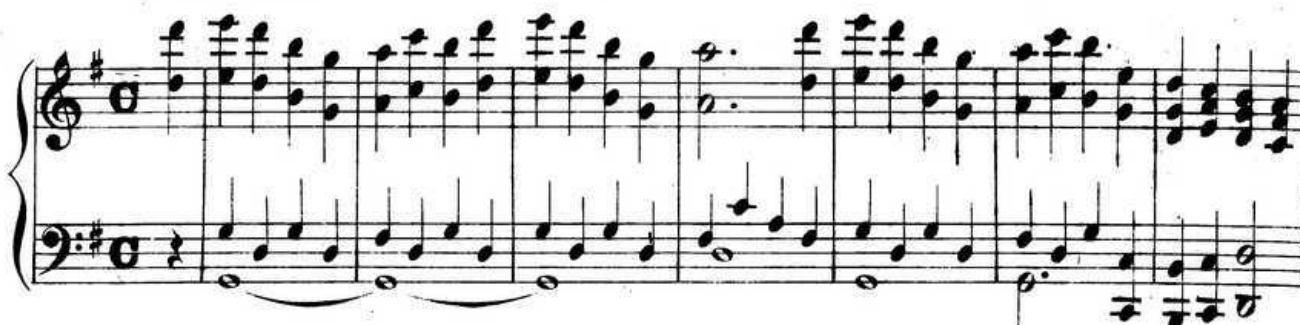
WE ARE COMING FATHER ABRAHAM.

SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND MORE.



Maestoso.

PIANO.



- | | |
|--|--------|
| 1. We're coming, Father A - braham, six hundred thousand more, | From |
| 2. Then look a - cross the hill - - tops that meet the northern sky, | Long |
| 3. Then look all up our val - leys, where the growing harvests shine, | You'll |
| 4. You've call'd us, and we're com - - ing, by Richmond's bloody tide, | To |
| 5. We're coming, Father A - braham, strong hearts and ready hands; | From |



Mis - sis - sip - pi's winding stream and from New England's shore;	We leave our plows and
mov - ing lines of ris - ing dust your vi - sion may de - sery;	And now the wind an
see our sturdy farmer boys fast forming in - to line;	And children from their
lay us down for freedom's sake, our brother's bones beside;	Or from foul treason's
river, lake and mountain we are muster - ing our bands.	From boundless western



work - shops, our wives and children dear,
 instant tears, the cloudy veil a - side,
 mother's knee are pulling at the weeds,
 sav - age grasp to wrench the murderous blade,
 prairie to the old At lantic shore

With hearts too full for ut - terance, with
 And floats a - loft our spangled flag in
 And learning how to reap and sow, a -
 And in the face of for - eign foes its
 We're coming Fa - ther A - braham six

but one si - lent tear; We dare not look be - hind us, but steadfast - ly be -
 glo - ry and in pride; And bay'nets in the sunlight gleam, and bands brave music
 - gainst their country's needs; And farewell groups stand weep - ing at every cottage
 fragments to par - ade; Six hundred thousand loy - al men and true have gone be -
 hundred thousand more; From boundless western prairie to the old At - lantic

stringendo.

- fore, We are com - ing Fa - ther A - bra - ham, six hundred thousand more .
 pour, We are com - ing Fa - ther A - bra - ham, six hundred thousand more .
 door, We are com - ing Fa - ther A - bra - ham, six hundred thousand more .
 - fore, We are com - ing Fa - ther A - bra - ham, six hundred thousand more .
 shore, We are com - ing Fa - ther A - bra - ham, six hundred thousand more .

Chorus.

5
stringendo.

SOP. We're com-ing, Fa-ther A-bra-ham, our U-nion to re-store; We're

ALTO. We're com-ing, Fa-ther A-bra-ham, our U-nion to re-store; We're

TENOR. We're com-ing, Fa-ther A-bra-ham, our U-nion to re-store; We're

BASS. We're com-ing, Fa-ther A-bra-ham, our U-nion to re-store; We're

com-ing Fa-ther A-bra-ham, six hun-dred thous-and more.

com-ing Fa-ther A-bra-ham, six hun-dred thous-and more.

com-ing Fa-ther A-bra-ham, six hun-dred thous-and more.

6.

7.

Our vanguard now is marching on,
In answer to your call
Around the nation's capitol
To place a living wall;
And if more men are wanting then
The Union to restore,
We are coming, Father Abraham,
Nine hundred thousand more.

And when the welcome call is heard
To every patriot hand
To strike the blow for liberty,
For freedom through the land;
The answer will be sounding
As it never did before,
We are coming, Father Abraham,
Ten hundred thousand more.