



Swinging around the Circle

*Sung at the
Soldiers & Sailors Convention at Pittsburgh, Sept. 1866.
by the Author, and received with unbounded applause.*

Composed by

E. W. MOCKE.

Author of

*"Down by the sea": "There's a fresh little mound near the Willow":
"Heaven our home": "We're marching down to Dixie's land," &c. &c.*

3

BOSTON

*G. D. Russell & Company 126 Tremont
Opp. Park St.*

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1866 by G. D. Russell & Company in the Clerk's office of the Dis' Court of Mass

SWINGING AROUND THE CIRCLE.

E. W. LOCKE.

VOICE.

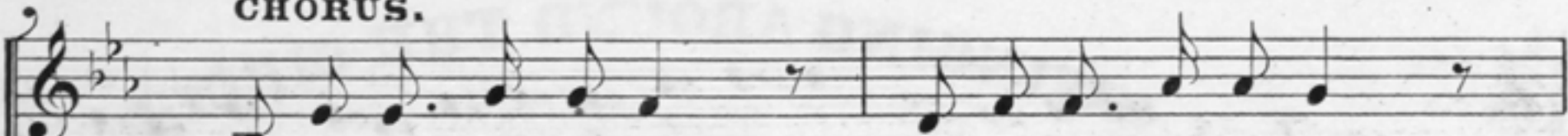
1. A bold and mighty tailor went
 2. He took his Uncle Billy to
 3. The people flocked to see him, as


PIANO.

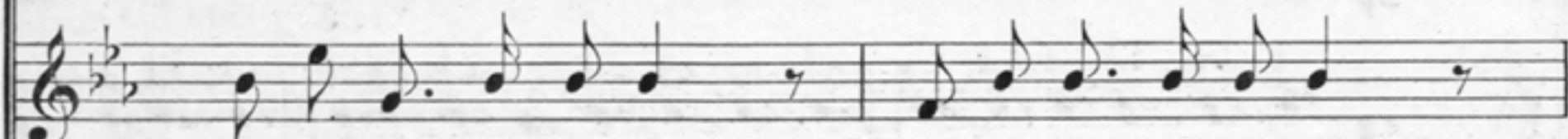
on a Western trip, To see his new relations and exercise his lip; To keep his valor burning, he
 help him on his way, To keep him out of danger, and tell him what to say; Likewise his Parson Nasby, to
 honest people do, To see a Giascutis or any monster new, He left the constitution and

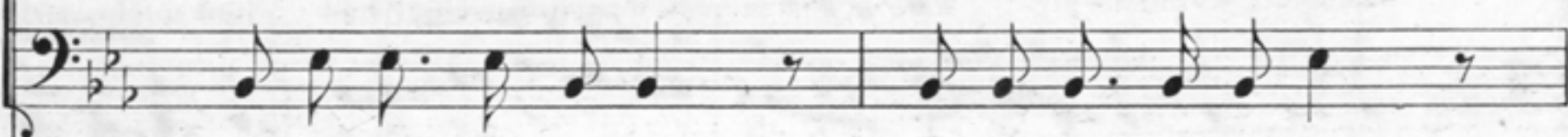
of ten took a nip: To keep his valor burning, he of ten took a nip.
 taste his food and pray, — Like wise his Parson Nasby, to taste his food and pray.
 bade them all a dieu. He left the constitution and bade them all a dieu.


CHORUS.


SOPRANO. 
Swinging round the cir- cle, Swinging round the cir- cle,

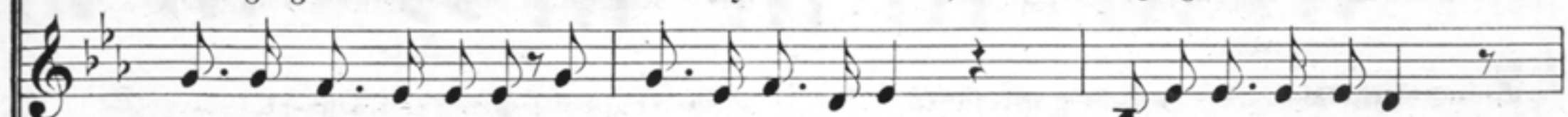
ALTO. 
Swinging round the cir- cle, Swinging round the cir- cle,


TENOR. 
Swinging round the cir- cle, Swinging round the cir- cle,


BASS. 
Swinging round the cir- cle, Swinging round the cir- cle,


PIANO. 


Swinging round the circle With An- dy on the brain; Swinging round the circle.


Swinging round the circle With An- dy on the brain; Swinging round the circle.


Swinging round the circle With An- dy on the brain; Swinging round the circle.


Swinging round the circle With An- dy on the brain; Swinging round the circle.



Swinging round the circle, He might have still been swinging, If he had not heard from Maine.

Swinging round the circle, He might have still been swinging, If he had not heard from Maine.

4.

He's going to be Dictator when'er he takes the
freak,
The little job's so easy, he's only just to
speak,
But since the Maine election, he's put it off a
week,
But since the Maine election, he's put it off a
week. *Chorus.*

5.

He heard the Western thunders peal out from
State to State,
He saw the lurid lightnings record his coming
fate;
He thought about repentance, alas, it was too
late,
He thought about repentance, alas, it was too
late. *Chorus.*

6.

Their hearts becoming shaky, they hurried
o'er the rails,
'Tis found that Andy's frightened, and poor old
Billy fails
They longed for home and quiet, before the
Autumn gales,
They longed for home and quiet, before the
Autumn gales. *Chorus.*

7.

The moments running swiftly, each man be-
gins to sink,
Poor Seward takes to Physic, while Andy takes
to drink
And then they send for Beecher, who's lost his
negro kink,
And then they send for Beecher, who's lost his
negro kink. *Chorus.*