

WANTED

RAW RECRUITS.

TO SING



OR ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER,

As sung with great applause by
Bryants Minstrels.

OF NEW YORK.

LITH. BY SARONY, MAJOR & KNAPP, 495 BROADWAY, N.Y. ENTERED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS IN THE YEAR 1862 BY FIRTH, FONDER & CO. IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE SOUTH DISTRICT OF N.Y.

BOSTON, O. DITSON & CO

NEW YORK
Published by FIRTH, SON & CO 554 Broadway

PITTSBURGH, H. KLEBER & BRO.

CINCINNATI, C. Y. FONDA

ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER.

OR

RAW RECRUITS.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The first system of music consists of a single voice line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The voice line begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of notes. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

The second system of music continues the voice and piano parts. It includes two endings for the voice line, labeled "1st VER. Oh!" and "2nd .. Oh!". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

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

The third system of music includes the lyrics for the voice part. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the previous systems.

5206

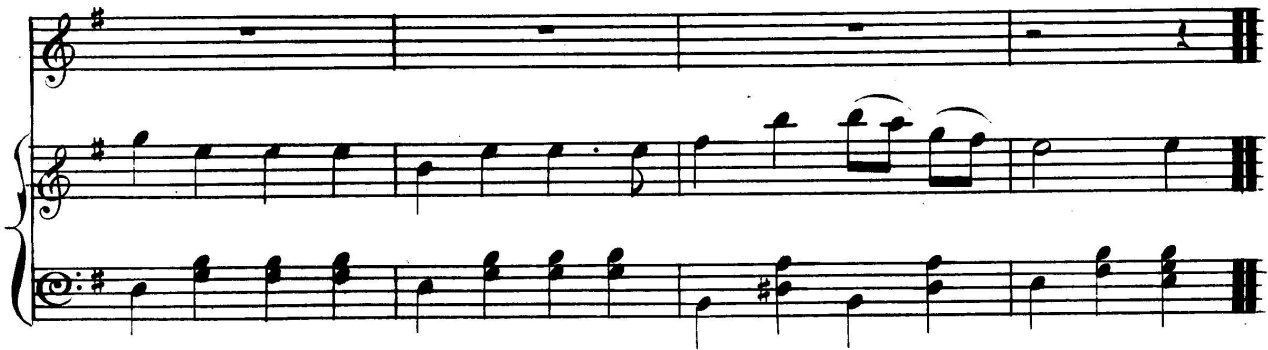
all a - bout a vol - un - teen, Who's goin' to fight for glor - y; Now
is the child of A - bra - ham, Or Un - cle Sam, the same, sir. Now

CHORUS

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 - teers 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'nt 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 e'er the war may slaughter;
 So I'm goin' as a Fire Zou .a
 And dont you think I ought er
 Im going down to Washington
 To fight for Abrahams daughter.