



Grandmother Told me So.

SONG AND CHORUS.

American Eagle! hysterical bird!
Oh, flap your wings and crow!
The slaves are embellished—yes, that's the word,
For Grandmother told me so!

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

HENRY C. WORK,

AUTHOR OF

"Kingdom Coming," "Grafted into the Army," "Little Major," etc.



CHICAGO.

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“GRANDMOTHER TOLD ME SO.”

Words and Music by HENRY C. WORK.

No. 19.

LIVELY.

PIANO FORTE.

1. The
2. There's
3. But

dec - la - ma - tion has been spo - ken, For Grand - mother told me so The
cu - ri - ous times in that ar sec - tion, For Grand - mother told me so They
Pres - i - dent Abe for - got Ken - tuck - y, For Grand - mother told me so And

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dar- keys have got their fet - locks brok - en, For Grand-mother told me so Oh,
 think they will have a res - ur - rec - tion, For Grand-mother told me so The
 Gen - e - see, too—and that's un - luck - y, For Grand-mother told me so Ma-

won't they have lots of old i - ron on hand! And when the news trav - els, Oh, won't it be grand! 'Twill
 pen - hold - ers rav - ing like per - sons in - sane—The dar - keys in ex - o - dus, rais - ing cane, And
 li - cious champagnes will be op - en'd in vain, Un - til we shall break the last ox-yoke and chain— Till

sweep like a su - gar - cane o - ver the land, For Grand-mother told me so
 sing - ing like mar - tin - gales af - ter a rain, For Grand-mother told me so
 through the Be - nighted States freedom shall reign, For Grand-mother told me so

CHORUS.

Air.
 A - mer - i - can Ea - gle! hys - ter - i - cal bird! Oh, flap your wings and crow! The

ff
 A - mer - i - can Ea - gle! hys - ter - i - cal bird! Oh, flap your wings and crow! The

ff
 A - mer - i - can Ea - gle! hys - ter - i - cal bird! Oh, flap your wings and crow! The

ff
 Continue ad lib.

slaves are em - bellish'd—yes, THAT'S THE WORD, For Grand-mother told me so.

slaves are em - bellish'd—yes, THAT'S THE WORD, For Grand-mother told me so.