

RIDING A RAID



"OLD STONEWALL"

Song ★

Gallop ★

A. Hoen & Co. Lith.

BALTIMORE

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RIDING A RAID.

Spirited but not too fast.

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf

cres.

2^d Verse. Now gal - lop, now gal - lop, to

Tis old Stone-wall, the Re - bel, that

f

p

swim or to ford! Old Stonewall, still watching, prays low to the Lord: "Good

leans on his sword, And while we are mounting, prays low to the Lord: "Now,

Bye, dear old Re - bel! the ri - ver's not wide, And Mary - land's lights in her

each cav - a - lier that loves Hon - or and Right, Let him follow the feather of

window to guide? Come tigh - ten your girth and slacken your rein; Come

Stuart to night? Come tigh - ten your girth and slacken your rein; Come

buc - kle your blanket and holster a - gain; Try the click of your trigger and

buc - kle your blanket and holster a - gain; Try the click of your trigger and

balance your blade, For he must ride sure that goes Ri - ding a Raid!

balance your blade, For he must ride sure that goes Ri - ding a Raid!

CHORUS.

AIR.



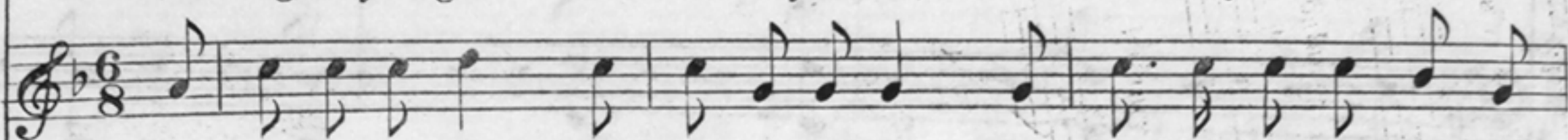
Come tighten your girth and slacken your rein; Come buckle your blanket and

ALTO.



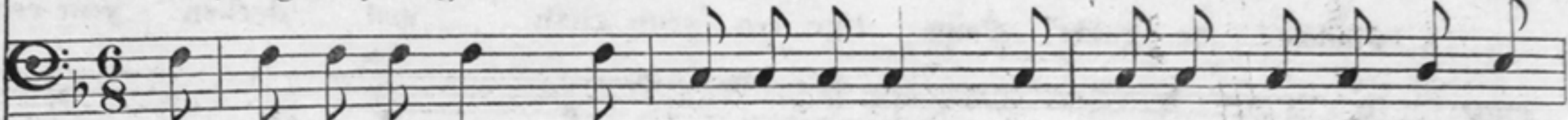
Come tighten your girth and slacken your rein; Come buckle your blanket and

TENOR.



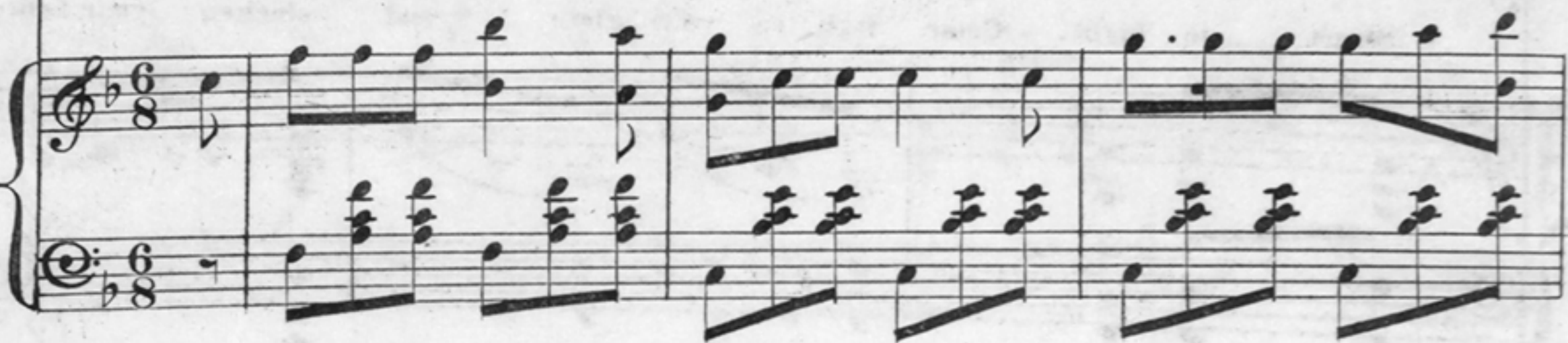
Come tighten your girth and slacken your rein; Come buckle your blanket and

BASS.



Come tighten your girth and slacken your rein; Come buckle your blanket and

PIANO.



holster a - gain; Try the click of your trig - ger and balance your blade, For

holster a - gain; Try the click of your trig - ger and balance your blade, For

holster a - gain; Try the click of your trig - ger and balance your blade, For

holster a - gain; Try the click of your trig - ger and balance your blade, For

cres.

Confederate

Box 94
No. 81

6

he must ride sure that goes Ri_ding a Raid!

he must ride sure that goes Ri_ding a Raid!

he must ride sure that goes Ri_ding a Raid!

he must ride sure that goes Ri_ding a Raid!

The musical score consists of four vocal staves, each with the lyrics "he must ride sure that goes Ri_ding a Raid!". The first three staves are in treble clef, and the fourth is in bass clef. Below the vocal staves is a piano accompaniment with two staves, featuring chords and a melodic line. The piano part includes a forte dynamic marking (f) in the middle.

3.

There's a man in a white house with blood on his mouth!
If there's knaves in the North, there are braves in the South.
We are three thousand horses, and not one afraid;
We are three thousand sabres, and not a dull blade!
Come tighten your girth and slacken your rein;
Come buckle your blanket and holster again;
Try the click of your trigger and balance your blade,
For he must ride sure, that goes Riding a Raid!

Chorus. Come tighten &c.

4.

Then gallop, then gallop, by ravines and rocks!
Who would bar us the way, takes his toll in hard knocks;
For with these points of steel, on the line of Penn,
We have made some fine strokes - and we'll make 'em again.
Then tighten your girth and slacken your rein;
Come buckle your blanket and holster again;
Try the click of your trigger and balance your blade,
For he must ride sure, that goes Riding a Raid!

Chorus. Then tighten &c.