

Calif

BRAHAM'S DAUGHTER



NAHL BRO'S

FROM A PHOTO. BY BRYAN & JOHNSTON

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"ABRAHAM'S DAUGHTER."

TEMPO DI MARCIA.

Piano Forte *f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time, marked 'Piano Forte' and 'TEMPO DI MARCIA'. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody in the right hand starts with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line in the left hand features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes and rests.

p Oh! the soldiers here both far and near, They did get quite ex - ci - ted; When from their breth - - ren

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes and rests.

of the South, to war they were in - vi - ted. *f* But it was to be, it is to be, it

The piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes and rests.

rall. *a Tempo*

can't be nothing short - - er, Oh! and if they call up - on dis child, I'ze bound to die a

rall. *a Tempo*

CHORUS.

mar - - tyr, For I belong to the fire Zoozoos, and don't you think I oughter; And

I'm gwine down to Wash - ing - ton to fight for A - bra - ham's Daughter. **f**

2D. VERSE.

I am tired of a city life and I will join the Zoo-zoos,
 I'm gwine to try and make a hit down 'mong the southern foo-foos;
 But if perchance I should get hit, I'll show them I'm a tartar;
 We are bound to save our Union yet, 'tis all that we are arter.

CHORUS. For I belong &c.

3D. VERSE.

There is one thing more that I would state, before I close my ditty,
 'Tis all about the volunteers that's left our good old city.
 They have gone to fight, for the Stars and Stripes—our Union, now or never!
 We will give three cheers for the volunteers, and Washington forever.

CHORUS.—For I belong &c.