

Marching Through Georgia

Words and music by Henry C. Work

March ♩ = 126

[E] A A

Bring the good old bu - gle, boys, we'll

D A

sing an - oth - er song; Sing it with a spir - it that will

B₇ E₇ A D

start the world a - long, Sing it as we used to sing it,

The musical score is written in E major (one sharp) and common time. It consists of three systems. The first system has a vocal line starting with a whole note E4, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, and a half note B4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The second system continues the vocal line with quarter notes D4, E4, F4, G4, and a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns. The third system has a vocal line starting with a whole note B3, followed by quarter notes D4, E4, F4, G4, and a half note G4. The piano accompaniment concludes with sustained chords.

SONGS OF THE UNION

2. How the darkeys shouted when they heard the joyful sound!
How the turkeys gobbled which our commissary found!
How the sweet potatoes even started from the ground,
While we were marching through Georgia. (Chorus)
3. Yes, and there were Union men who wept with joyful tears,
When they saw the honored flag they had not seen for years;
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth in cheers,
While we were marching through Georgia. (Chorus)
4. "Sherman's dashing Yankee boys will never reach the coast!"
So the saucy Rebels said, and 'twas a handsome boast;
Had they not forgot, alas! to reckon with the host,
While we were marching through Georgia. (Chorus)
5. So we made a thoroughfare for Freedom and her train,
Sixty miles in latitude, three hundred to the main;
Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain,
While we were marching through Georgia. (Chorus)



The Bonnie Blue Flag

Words by Harry McCarthy
Music: "The Irish Jaunting Car"

Spiritedly ♩ = 126

We are a band of

broth-ers, and na-tive to the soil,

Fight-ing for the prop-er-ty we gained by hon-est

E A B₇ E A B₇

SONGS OF THE CONFEDERACY

E A

toil; _____ And when our rights were threat - ened, the

B₇ E

cry rose near and far: _____ "Hur - rah for the

A B₇ E *Chorus*

Bon - nie Blue Flag that bears a sin - gle star!" _____ Hur -

A E

rah! _____ Hur - rah! _____ For South - ern rights, hur - rah! _____ Hur -

SONGS OF THE CONFEDERACY

C#m G#m A C#7 F#m E B7 E

rah for the Bon-nie Blue Flag that bears a sin-gle star. _____

2. As long as the Union was faithful to her trust,
Like friends and brethren, kind were we, and just;
But now, when Northern treachery attempts our rights to mar,
We hoist on high the Bonnie Blue Flag that bears a single star. (Chorus)

3. First gallant South Carolina nobly made the stand,
Then came Alabama and took her by the hand;
Next, quickly, Mississippi, Georgia, and Florida,
All raised on high the Bonnie Blue Flag that bears a single star. (Chorus)

4. Ye men of valor gather round the banner of the right,
Texas and fair Louisiana join us in the fight;
Davis, our loved President, and Stephens statesmen are;
Now rally round the Bonnie Blue Flag that bears a single star. (Chorus)

5. And here's to brave Virginia, the Old Dominion State.
With the young Confederacy at length has linked her fate.
Impelled by her example, now other States prepare
To hoist on high the Bonnie Blue Flag that bears a single star. (Chorus)

6. Then here's to our Confederacy, strong we are and brave,
Like patriots of old we'll fight, our heritage to save;
And rather than submit to shame, to die we would prefer,
So cheer for the Bonnie Blue Flag that bears a single star. (Chorus)

7. Then cheer, boys, cheer, raise a joyous shout,
For Arkansas and North Carolina now have both gone out;
And let another rousing cheer for Tennessee be given,
The single star of the Bonnie Blue Flag has grown to be eleven. (Chorus)

Goober Peas

Anonymous

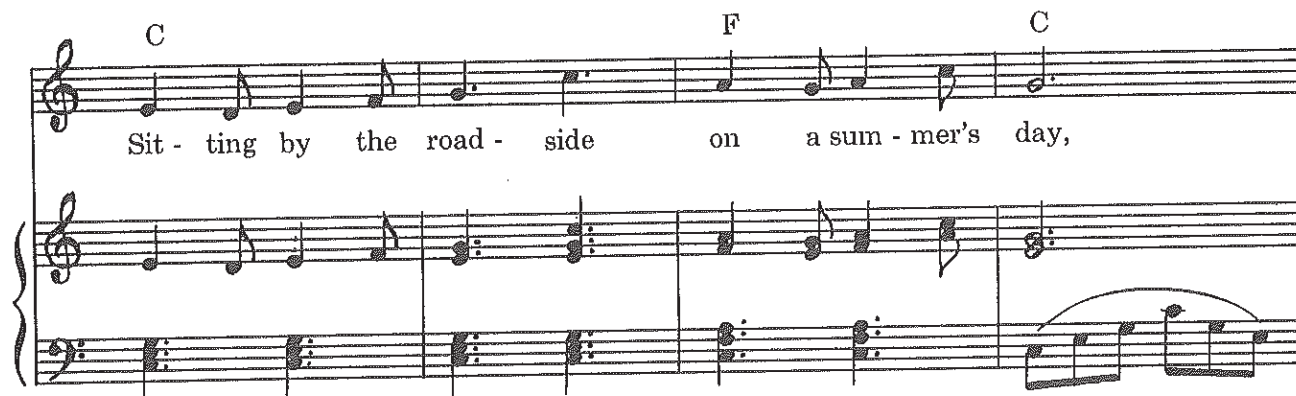
Lively $\text{♩} = 126$

[G Am₇ C[♯]₇[°] G₇]




C F C

Sit - ting by the road - side on a sum - mer's day,



Dm D₇ G

Chat - ting with my mess - mates, pass - ing time a - way,



SONGS THE SOLDIERS SANG

2. When a horseman passes, the soldiers have a rule,
To cry out at their loudest, "Mister, here's your mule!"
But another pleasure enchantinger than these,
Is wearing out your grinders, eating goober peas! (Chorus)
3. Just before the battle the Gen'ral hears a row,
He says, "The Yanks are coming, I hear their rifles now."
He turns around in wonder, and what do you think he sees?
The Georgia Militia—eating goober peas! (Chorus)
4. I think my song has lasted almost long enough,
The subject's interesting, but rhymes are mighty rough,
I wish this war was over, when free from rags and fleas,
We'd kiss our wives and sweethearts and gobble goober peas! (Chorus)

