

G. F. R.

Geo F. Root

Unison or Solo.

1. Yes, we'll ral - ly round the flag, boys, we'll ral - ly once a - gain,
 2. We are spring - ing to the call of our broth - ers gone be - fore,
 3. We will wel - come to our num - bers the loy - al, true and brave,
 4. So we're spring - ing to the call from the East and from the West,

Shout - ing the bat - tle - cry of Free - dom; We will ral - ly from the hill -
 Shout - ing the bat - tle - cry of Free - dom; And we'll fill the va - cant ranks
 Shout - ing the bat - tle - cry of Free - dom; And al - tho' they may be poor,
 Shout - ing the bat - tle - cry of Free - dom; And we'll hurl the reb - el crew

side, we'll gath - er from the plain, Shout - ing the bat - tle - cry of Free - dom,
 with a mill - ion free - men more, Shout - ing the bat - tle - cry of Free - dom.
 not a man shall be a slave, Shout - ing the bat - tle - cry of Free - dom.
 from the land we love the best, Shout - ing the bat - tle - cry of Free - dom.

CHORUS.

The Un - ion for - ev - er, hur - rah, boys, hur - rah! Down with the trai - tor,

Of what avail the plow or sail
 Or Land or Life, if Freedom fail?

—Emerson.

The Battle-Cry of Freedom.

Up with the star; While we ral - ly round the : flag, boys,

ral - ly once a - gain, Shout - ing the bat - tle - cry of Free - dom.

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Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;

Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;

D.S.-Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies,
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening
When man's work is o'er.

The world belongs to the energetic.—Emerson.
Heaven never helps a man who will not act.—Sophocles.