TO THE

BRAVE DEFENDERS OF THE UNION.

THAT SOUTH IN WARDING TO THE RESERVENCE OF THE R

SONG AND CHORUS

BY

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[W. S. H.]

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CELEBRATED

SONG AND CHORUS

BY JERRY BLOSSOM.







New York and Pennsylvania, with a host of Yankee hoys, Got up into the wagon, and they called for Illinois; And old Ohio, she jumped in, Missouri tried her luck, And Indiana threw her arm around good old Kentuck.

CHORUS. Bully for the wagon,
The new Secession wagon;
Oh! Beaury hold the nag in,
While you all take a ride.

6

Old Union threw his head back—he travelled rather slow,
Until they reached Manassas, they hallooed "let him; go!"
Their cheers for Union made him put new mettle in his heel,
He run into "Secession"—tore the spokes out of a wheel.
Chorus. Bully for the wagon, &c.

7

They took the broken wagon back, and put in all new spokes, Secesh went out towards Kentuck, to tell it to the folks, Old Union started after, and he made the welkin ring, When he run into Secession at a little place—"Mill Spring." Chorus. Bully for the wagon, &c.

8

Secesh got scared and run away—the like was never seen,
Old Union threw his head back and sailed through Bowlinggreen;
Secesh ran to the Cumberland, and could not get across,
He broke the reins that guided him, and trusted to the hoss.
Chorus. Bully for the wagon, &c.

9

Old Union got his "dander up," and passed him "under way,"
He run into Fort Dönelson, but did not go to stay,
Tennessee fell out the wagon, and the balance of them cried,
And asked McClellan as he passed, "Say, Mister, let us ride."
Chorus. Bully for the wagon, &c.

10

Now Buckner he's gone up the spout, and Floyd has seen the sights, And all the boys that went away with Buckner for their "rights," Ah! boys, you've seen the elephant-I hope it wont be long, Till you'll be singing out with joy, "The Union, right or wrong." Chorus. Bully for the wagon, &c.