

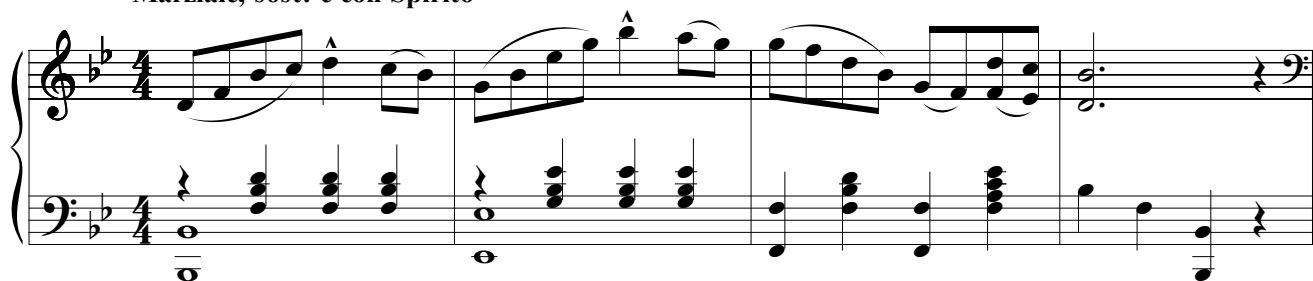
Fill Up the Ranks Boys

Words by
Oliver Wendell Holmes

The Celebrated Rallying Song

Music by
Joseph P. Webster

Marziale, sost: e con Spirito



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1. Lis - ten, young — he - roes! your coun - try is call - ing!
2. You — whom the fa - thers made free and de - fend - ed,
3. Stay — not for ques - tions while Free - dom stands gasp - ing!
4. Break — from the arms — that would fond - ly ca - ress you!
5. Nev - er or now! — cries the blood of a na - tion
6. Nev - er or now! — roars the hoarse - throat - ed can - non
7. From the foul — dens — where our broth - ers are dy - ing,
8. From the hot — plains where they per - ish out - num - bered,

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Fill Up the Ranks Boys

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Time strikes the hour for the brave — and the true! Now, while the fore - most are
 Stain not the scroll that em - bla - zons their fame! You whosfair her - it - age
 Wait not till Hon - or lies wrapped in his pall! Brief the lip's meet - ing be,
 Hark! 'tis the bu - gle blast! sa - bers are drawn! Moth - ers shall pray for you,
 Poured on the turf where the red — rose should bloom; Now is — the day and the
 Thru the black can - o - py blot - ting the skies; Nev - er — or now! flaps the
 Al - iens and foes in the land — of their birth, From the rank swamps where our
 Fur - rowed and ridged by the bat - tle - field's plow, Comes the loud sum - mons; too

Bb F7 Bb

10

fight - ing and fall - ing, Fill up your ranks that have o - pened for you!
 spot - less de - scend - ed, Leave not your chil - dren a birth - right of shame!
 swift the hands' clasp - ing: "Off for the wars!" is e - nough for them all.
 fa - thers shall bless you, Maid - ens shall weep for you when you are gone!
 hour of sal - va - tion; Nev - er or now! peals the trum - pet of doom!
 shell blast - ed pen - non O'er the deep ooze where the Cum - ber - land lies!
 mar - tyrs are ly - ing Plead - ing in vain for a hand - ful of earth;
 long you have slum - bered, Hear the last An - gel - trump: Nev - er or Now!

Bb Eb Bb Cm F7 Bb

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Chorus

Ral-ly brave hearts, for the great soul of Wash-ing-ton Calls on his chil - dren our coun - try to save;

Ral-ly brave hearts, for the great soul of Wash-ing-ton Calls on his chil - dren our coun - try to save;

Gm D F B♭ Cm/E♭ B♭ B♭ B♭ Cm/G F

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Ral-ly bold hearts, for the spir - it of Wash-ing-ton, Waits but to lead on to glo - ry the brave!

Ral-ly bold hearts, for the spir - it of Wash-ing-ton, Waits but to lead on to glo - ry the brave!

B♭ B♭ *Tr.* E♭ * B♭ Cm/E♭ F 7 B♭