

# Our Neutral Friend.



COMPOSED BY

J. P. WEBSTER.

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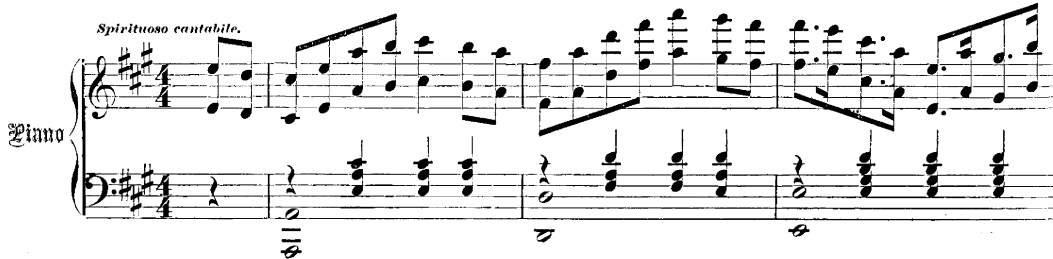
## OUR NEUTRAL FRIEND.

Words by **LUKE COLLIN.**

Music by **J. P. WEBSTER.**

*Spirituoso cantabile.*

Piano



The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

2. John - ny said we could not quell Sov'reign states that did re - bel; Said the

1. Shall we sing a song that's new, For the boys that wore the blue, Of our



The first system contains two lines of lyrics. The vocal melody is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The music is in G major and 4/4 time.

North was fighting on - ly for do-min-ion : (But John Bright and Mill and Hughes Blest with

neu - tral friend who lives a-cross the wa-ter— He is pi - ous and humane, Note his



The second system continues the song with two more lines of lyrics. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment continue in the same key and time signature.

honest English views, Knew we bat-tled for the Right, and free o-pin-ion.) Now that

bloodless Indian reign, And is shocked when other folks indulge in slaughter. Peo-ple

reb-els are sub-dued, John-ny hopes we won't be rude; Trusts that

call him John-ny Bull, And some think he's al-ways full Of plum-

Jeff. has no oc-ca-sion to feel shaky: So 'twould seem that treason here Is a

pud-ding, roasted beef, and 'alf and 'alf, sir, But methinks his bovine hide Is puffed

crime we need not fear, While with Johnny Bull it's diff'rent—in Ja-mai-ca!

up with scornful pride, For he treats his bet-ters oft as mere-ly chaff, sir.

**CHORUS?**

*Alto.*  
Oh, my neu - tral John - ny Bull, You had bet - ter pay in full, For your

*Alto.*  
Oh, my neu - tral John - ny Bull, You had bet - ter pay in full, For your

*Tenor.*  
Oh, my neu - tral John - ny Bull, You had bet - ter pay in full, For your

*Ped*

merchant ships are toss'd on ev - 'ry sea, sir ; And re - mem - ber this is true, That the

merchant ships are toss'd on ev - 'ry sea, sir ; And re - mem - ber this is true, That the

*Ped*

old red, white and blue Floats a - gain o'er states u - nit - ed, brave and free.

old red, white and blue Floats a - gain o'er states u - nit - ed, brave and free.

3  
In the year of 'sixty-one,  
Ere the war had scarce begun,  
With unseemly haste the Queen made proclamation—  
Though the rebs. had not a boat  
On the shore, nor yet afloat—  
They should have the rights accorded to a nation:  
They should enter neutral ports,  
Under gracious British forts,  
Though they'd neither deck nor flag upon the ocean.  
"Bless my soul!" says neutral John,  
"They've an 'orrid corner stone,  
But a swift confed'rate fleet I'll put in motion."

4  
Then the Alabama bold,  
Built by British toil and gold,  
Arm'd with British guns, and mann'd by British fee, sirs;  
From the Mersey, where she lay,  
With John's blessing sailed away,  
And our merchant ships were sunk in every sea, sirs.  
True this man-of-war so brave  
Quickly found a watery grave,  
When she took the old Kearsarge's gage of battle,  
While the rebel pirates sought  
Refuge on a British yacht,  
When the gallant Winslow's shot began to rattle.

5  
Also sailed the Shenandoah,  
When the war was wholly o'er,  
Sweeping whalers from the sea with British thunder:  
From her cannons, grim and black  
As the desolated track  
Which she made where'er she went, with wreck and plunder.  
Johnny plied a lively trade,  
And a jolly spec. he made,  
What with slipping into ports that were blockaded,  
And with taking rebel loans;  
Though the latter he disowns  
When he sees the list in public prints paraded.

6  
"Now," says Uncle Sam to John,  
When he'd silenced every gun,  
"I'll be paid for ships destroyed by your permission."  
"Let us argue that," says he,  
"There are points 'twixt you and me,  
For to settle which we'll have a high commission."  
"No, we'll let the matter lie;"  
And our uncle winked his eye—  
"Guess my boys can do a spell without the pewter—  
And we'll take our pay in full  
From our neutral friend John Bull,  
When it comes our turn to play the part of neuter."