

piffero primo a0736

We Are Coming, Father Abraham

an ohio volunteer

tambouri a0745

We Are Coming, Father Abraham

dan moylan

lirici a0763

We Are Coming, Father Abraham

james sloan gibbons

*We are coming, Father Abraham, 300,000 more,
 From Mississippi's winding stream and from New England's shore.
 We leave our plows and workshops, our wives and children dear,
 With hearts too full for utterance, with but a silent tear.
 We dare not look behind us but steadfastly before.
 We are coming, Father Abraham, 300,000 more!*

CHORUS:

*We are coming, we are coming, our Union to restore,
 We are coming, Father Abraham, 300,000 more!*

*If you look across the hilltops that meet the northern sky,
 Long moving lines of rising dust your vision may descry;
 And now the wind, an instant, tears the cloudy veil aside,
 And floats aloft our spangled flag in glory and in pride;
 And bayonets in the sunlight gleam, and bands brave music pour,
 We are coming, father Abr'am, three hundred thousand more!*

CHORUS

*If you look up all our valleys where the growing harvests shine,
 You may see our sturdy farmer boys fast forming into line;
 And children from their mother's knees are pulling at the weeds,
 And learning how to reap and sow against their country's needs;
 And a farewell group stands weeping at every cottage door,
 We are coming, Father Abr'am, three hundred thousand more!*

CHORUS

*You have called us, and we're coming by Richmond's bloody tide,
 To lay us down for freedom's sake, our brothers' bones beside;
 Or from foul treason's savage group, to wrench the murderous blade;
 And in the face of foreign foes its fragments to parade.
 Six hundred thousand loyal men and true have gone before,
 We are coming, Father Abraham, 300,000 more!*

CHORUS