



C. Magnus 12 Franklin St. N.Y.

# JOHN BROWN SONG.

John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave,  
 John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave,  
 John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave.  
 His soul's marching on!

Chorus.

Glory Hally, Hallelujah! Glory Hally, Hallelujah! Glory  
 Hally, Hallelujah!  
 His soul's marching on!

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of our Lord,  
 He's gone to be a soldier in the army of our Lord.  
 He's gone to be a soldier in the army of our Lord.  
 His soul's marching on!

Chorus: Glory Hally, Hallelujah! Glory Hally, Hallelujah!  
 Glory Hally, Hallelujah!  
 His soul's marching on!

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,  
 John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,  
 John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,  
 His soul's marching on!

Chorus: Glory Hally, Hallelujah! Glory Hallelujah!  
 Glory Hally, Hallelujah!  
 His soul's marching on!

*{ lambs }*

His pet lambs will meet him on the way, —  
 His pet lambs will meet him on the way, —  
 His pet lambs will meet him on the way. —  
 They go marching on!

Chorus: Glory Hally, Hallelujah! Glory Hally Hallelujah!  
 Glory Hally, Hallelujah!  
 They go marching on!

They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree!  
 They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree!  
 They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree!  
 As they march along!

Chorus: Glory Hally, Hallelujah! Glory Hally, Hallelujah  
 Glory Hally, Hallelujah!  
 As they march along!

Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!  
 Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!  
 Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!  
 As we are marching on!

Chorus: Glory Hally, Hallelujah! Glory Hally, Hallelujah!  
 Glory Hally, Hallelujah!  
 Hip, hip, hip, hurrah!

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