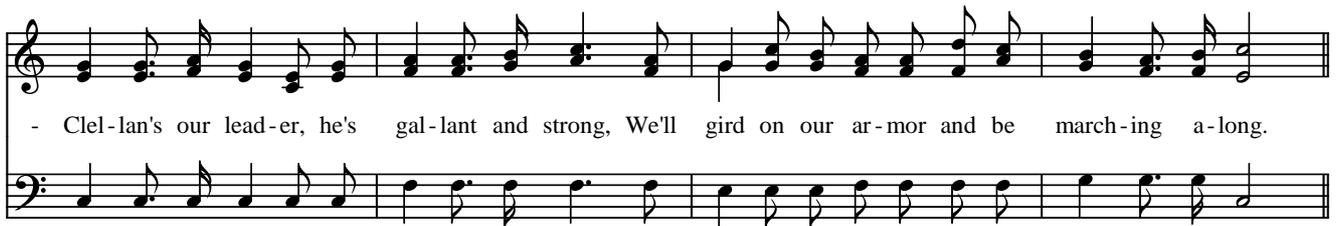


# Marching along

William Batchelder Bradbury (1816-1868)



1. The ar-my is gath-'ring from near and from far, The trum-pet is sound-ing the call for the war; Mc-



- Clel-lan's our lead-er, he's gal-lant and strong, We'll gird on our ar-mor and be march-ing a-long.

## CHORUS



March-ing a-long, we are march-ing a-long, Gird on the ar-mor and be march-ing a-long; Mc-



- Clel-lan's our lead-er, he's gal-lant and strong, For God and our coun-try we are march-ing a-long.

- 2 -

The foe is before us in battle array,  
But let us not waver, or turn from the way;  
The Lord is our strength, and the Union's our song,  
With courage and faith we are marching along.

- 3 -

Our wives and our children we leave in your care,  
We feel you will help them their sorrows to bear;  
'Tis hard thus to part, but we hope 'twont be long,  
We'll keep up our hearts as we're marching along.

- 4 -

We sigh for our country, we mourn for our dead,  
For them now our last drop of blood we will shed;  
Our cause is the right one - our foe's in the wrong,  
Then gladly we'll sing as we're marching along.

- 5 -

The flag of our country is floating on high,  
We'll stand by that flag till we conquer or die;  
McClellan's our leader, he's gallant and strong,  
We'll gird on our armor and be marching along.