

KEYSTONE BRIGADE.

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NOT
SECURED.

AIR—Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean.

Hurrah for our brave Pennsylvanians!
To their flag they are always so true;
Hurrah for Abe and his Generals!
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!
Hurrah for Abe and his Generals!
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!

In armies of mighty battallion,
Our true sons are marching so brave;
They are marching to crush out rebellion,
They are fighting their country to save.

Repeat.

Brave Baker, Lyon and Ellsworth,
Our hearts would forever upbraid,
Should we falter in fighting for freedom
In the ranks of the Keystone Brigade.

Repeat.

Far away across the Blue Mountains,
Is the land of our fathers so true;
We love them with heartfelt devotion,
While we fight for the Red, White and Blue.

Repeat.

We've sons in the land of the rebels,
Our banner is proudly displayed
On the battle-field full of great danger—
It waves over the Keystone Brigade.

Repeat.

They fear not the loud cannons rattle,
Their foes they are bound to subdue,
As bravely they march on to battle,
Upholding the Red, White and Blue.

Repeat.

Like Baker's brave soldiers undaunted,
May it now and forever be said,
That none but brave hearts are wanted
In the ranks of the Keystone Brigade.

Repeat.