

Our knapsacks sling  
 [We Are Marching On To Richmond]  
 Melody:E.W. Locke  
 E.W. Locke

Our knapsacks sling  
 And blithely sing,  
 We're marching on to Richmond  
 With weapons bright  
 And hearts so light  
 We're marching on to Richmond  
 Each weary mile  
 With song beguile  
 We're marching on to Richmond  
 The roads are rough  
 But smooth enough  
 To take us safe to Richmond!

Chorus:

Then tramp away  
 While the bugles play  
 We're marching on to Richmond  
 Our flag shall gleam  
 In the morning beam  
 From many a spire in Richmond.

2. Our foes are near  
 Their drums we hear  
 They're camped about in Richmond  
 With pickets out  
 To tell the route  
 Our army takes to Richmond  
 We've crafty foes  
 To meet our blows  
 No doubt they'll fight for Richmond  
 The brave may die  
 But never fly  
 We'll cut our way to Richmond

Chorus:

3. But yesterday  
 In murd'rous fray  
 While marching on to Richmond  
 We parted here  
 From comrades dear  
 While marching on to Richmond  
 With manly sighs  
 And tearful eyes  
 While marching on to Richmond  
 We laid the braves  
 In peaceful graves  
 And started on for Richmond

Chorus:

4. Our friends away  
 Are sad today  
 Because we march to Richmond  
 With loving fears  
 They shrink to hear  
 About our march to Richmond  
 The pen shall tell  
 That they who fell  
 While marching on to Richmond  
 Had hearts aglow

And face to foe  
While marching on to Richmond

Chorus:

5. Our thoughts shall roam  
To scenes of home  
While marching on to Richmond  
The vacant chair  
That's waiting there  
While we march on to Richmond  
'Twill not be long  
Till shout and song  
We'll raise aloud in Richmond  
And war's rude blast  
Will soon be past  
And we'll go home from Richmond

Chorus: