

Touch The Elbow - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

TOUCH THE ELBOW.

When battle's music greets our ear,
Our guns are sighted at the foci
Then nerve the arm, and banish fear,
And, comrades, touch the elbow I

Chorus.

Touch the elbow now, my boys!
Comrades, touch the elbow I
Nerve the arm, and banish fear,
And, comrades, touch the elbow

For home and country patriot's fire
Kindles our souls with fervid glow,
And Southern traitors shall retire
When Northmen touch the elbow.-Chorus.

Tho' many brave men bite the sod.
And crimson heart's blood freely flow,
Shout as our spirit soars to God,
On, comrades, touch the elbow.-Chorus.

Tho' cannon may oft plow the rank,
And through it cost a deadly blow;
Fill up the space the ball made blank.
And, comrades, touch the elbow.-Chorus.

Now show the stuff of which you're made,
Tho' General signal "March" Hallo?
Double the quickstep, Third Brigade;
Charge! comrades, touch the elbow.-Chorus.