

# The Sailors Of The Maine - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE SAILORS OF THE MAINE.

Tune-" John Brown's Body."

Three hundred Yankee sailors lie dead beneath the wave,  
Three hundred sailors of the Maine lie dead beneath the wave,  
Three hundred Yankee sailors lie dead beneath the wave,  
But their souls are marching on.

Chorus.

Glory! Glory Halleluiah!

Glory! Glory Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory Hallelujah!

Their souls are marching on.

Each night upon the Maine these ghostly sailors meet.  
Each night upon the Maine these ghostly sailors meet,  
Each night upon the Maine these ghostly sailors meet.  
For their souls are marching on.-Chorus.

They call upon their comrades to avenge their cruel fate,  
They call upon their comrades to avenge their cruel fate.  
They call upon their comrades to avenge their cruel fate,  
While their souls are marching on.-Chorus.

Dewey and his gunners heard the message from the Maine,  
Dewey and his gunners heard the message from the Maine,  
Dewey and his gunners heard the message from the Maine,  
And their ships went sailing on.

Chorus.

Glory! Glory Halleluiah!

Their ships went sailing on.

Their souls went marching on.

As we go marching on.

They sunk that Spanish squadron in old Manila Bay,  
They sunk that Spanish squadron in old Manila Bay,  
They sunk that Spanish squadron in old Manila Bay,  
And their souls went marching on. - Chorus.

Three rousing cheers for Dewey, who lowered the flag of Spain,  
Three rousing cheers for Dewey, who will do it once again.  
Three rousing cheers for Sampson, who rules the Spanish Main,  
As he goes sailing on.- Chorus.