## Marching Through Georgia

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Marching Through Georgia
Henry Clay Work
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G
Bring the good ol' Bugle boys, we'll sing another song
A7
D7
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along
G
C
G
G
Sing it like we used to sing it fifty thousand strong,
D
G
while we were marching through Georgia

C G
Hurrah! Hurrah! We bring the Jubilee.

D
Hurrah! Hurrah! The flag that makes you free
G C G B7
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
D D7 G
while we were marching through Georgia.

G
How the darkeys shouted when they heard the joyful sound
A7
D7
How the turkeys gobbled which our commissary found
G
C
G
C
G
G
How the sweet potatoes even started from the ground,
D
G
while we were marching through Georgia.

Hurrah! Hurrah! We bring the Jubilee.

D
Hurrah! Hurrah! The flag that makes you free
G
C
G
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
D
D7
While we were marching through Georgia.

G C G Yes and there were Union men who wept with joyful tears A7 D7 When they saw the honored flag they had not seen for years G C G C G Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth in cheers, D G while we were marching through Georgia.

C G
Hurrah! Hurrah! We bring the Jubilee.

D
Hurrah! Hurrah! The flag that makes you free
G C G B7
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
D D7 G
while we were marching through Georgia.

G
"Sherman's dashing Yankee boys will never make the coast!"

A7
D7
So the saucy rebels said and 'twas a handsome boast
G
C
G
C
G
Had they not forgot, alas! to reckon with the host,
D
G
while we were marching through Georgia.

C G
Hurrah! Hurrah! We bring the Jubilee.

D
Hurrah! Hurrah! The flag that makes you free
G C G B7
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
D D7 G
while we were marching through Georgia.

G C G

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So we made a thoroughfare for freedom and her train, A7 D7 sixty miles of latitude, three hundred to the main G C G C G Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain, D G while we were marching through Georgia.

C G
Hurrah! Hurrah! We bring the Jubilee.

D
Hurrah! Hurrah! The flag that makes you free
G C G B7
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
D D7 G
while we were marching through Georgia.