

We Fought In The Same Campaign - song lyrics

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We Fought in the Same Campaign.
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Under the folds of the flag we love,
Proudly we stand to-night;
Some of our comrades are up above,
After the weary fight.
Call the roll of the brave and true.
The boys who were staunch and brave;
Gallant lads like their coats, true blue,
The union died to save.

Chorus.
Their names and deeds shall ever live in story,
Gallant boys who died, but not in vain;
This be our toast, this be our boast,
We fought in the same campaign.
Their names and deeds shall ever live in story,
Gallant boys who died, but not in vain;
This be our toast, this be our boast,
We fought in the same campaign.

Call out the roll of the valiant dead,
Names that shall never die;
Names that their lustre upon us shed
Will live as the years roll by.
Proud are we of the dear old boys,
Well may our hearts be vain;
We sang, march on, 'mid the canon's noise,
We fought in the same campaign.-Chorus.

Wrinkled and scarred tho' to-day we be,
Batter'd and old, and gray;
Well 'tis our pride that from sea to sea,
We march'd and we won the day.
Friends were we in the days gone by,
Parted and joined again;
Friends we'll be till the day we die.
We fought in the same campaign.-Chorus.