

Michigan, My Michigan - song lyrics

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MICHIGAN, MY MICHIGAN.

Home of my heart, I sing of thee,
Michigan, my Michigan;
Thy lake-bound shores I long to see,
Michigan, my Michigan.
From Saginaw's tall whispering pines
To Lake Superior's farthest niives,
Fair in the light of mem'ry shines
Michigan, my Michigan.

Dark rolled the Rappahannock's flood,
Michigan, my Michigan;
The tide was crimsoned with thy blood,
Michigan, my Michigan.
Although for us the day was lost,
Yet it shall be our proudest boast,
At Fredericksburg our Seventh crossed,
Michigan, my Michigan. -

With General Meade's victorious name,
Michigan, my Michigan,
Thy sons still onward march to fame,
Michigan, my Michigan.
And foremost in the tight you'll see
Where'er the bravest dare to be,
The sabres of our cavalry,
Michigan, my Michigan.

When weary watching traitor foe",
Michigan, my Michigan,
The welcome night brings sweet repose,
Michigan, my Michigan.
The soldier, weary from the fight,
Sleeps sound, nor fears the rebel's might,
For Michigan's on guard to-night,
Michigan, my Michigan.

And when the happy day shall come,
Michigan, my Michigan,
That brings thy war-worn heroes home,
Michigan, my Michigan,
What welcome from thy own proud shore,
What honors at their feet thou'lt pour-
What tears for them that come no more,
Michigan, my Michigan.