The Battle-cry Of Freedom - song lyrics

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THE BATTLE-CRY OF FREEDOM.

Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again, Shouting the battle-cry of freedom; We'll rally from the hillside, we'll rally from the plain, Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

Chorus. The Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah, Down with the traitor, up with the star; While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again, Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

We are springing to the call of our brothers gone before, Shouting the battle-cry of freedom; And we'll fill the vacant ranks with a million freemen more, Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.-Chorus.

We will welcome to our numbers the loyal, true and brave, Shouting the battle-cry of freedom; And although he may be poor, he shall never be a slave, Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.-Chorus.

So we're springing to the call from the East and from the West, Shouting the battle-cry of freedom; And we'll hurl the rebel crew from the land we loved the best, Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.-Chorus.