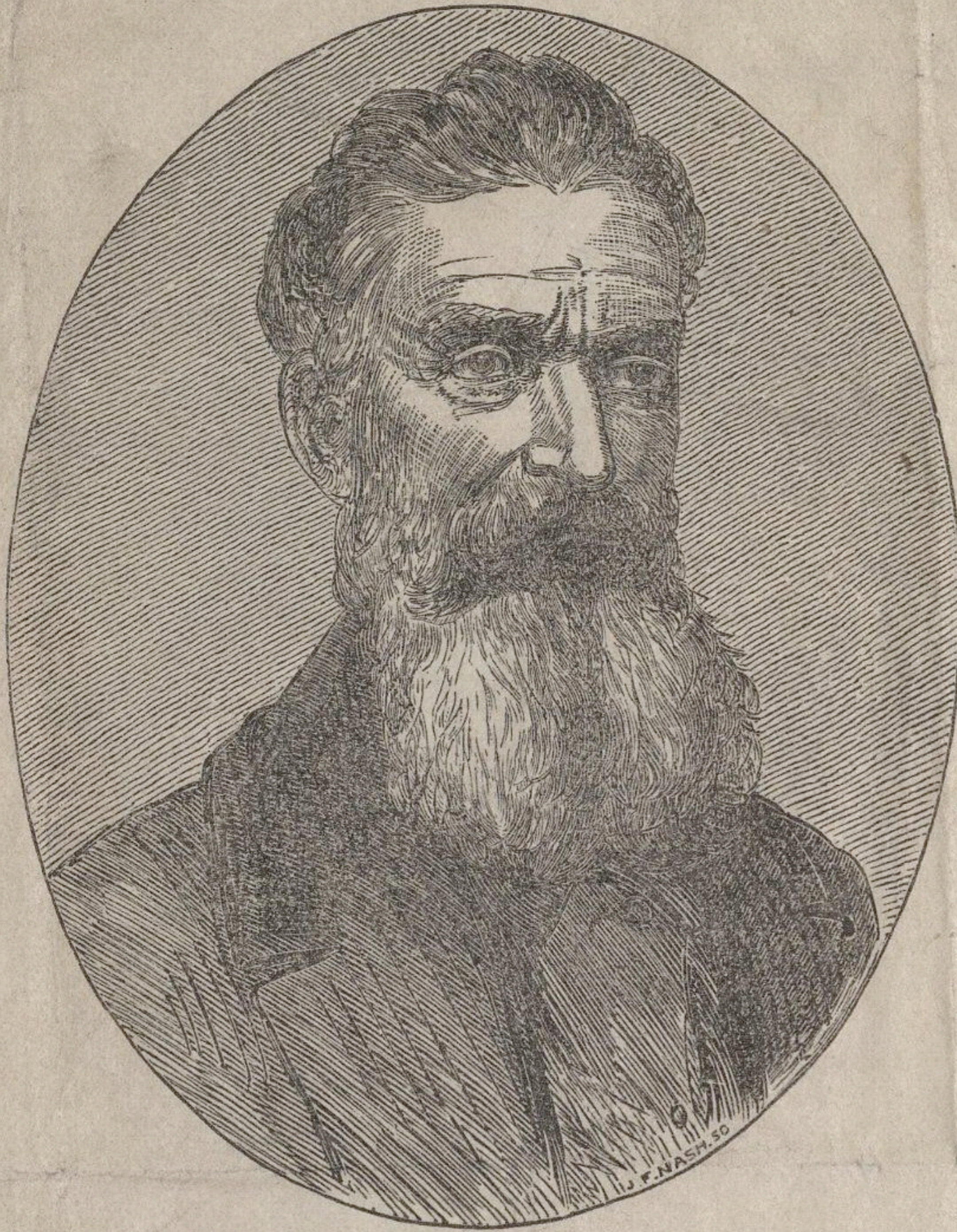


GLORY, HALLY, HALLELUJAH !!



*John Brown*

John Brown's body lies a mouldering in  
the grave,  
John Brown's body lies a mouldering in  
the grave,  
John Brown's body lies a mouldering in  
the grave,  
His soul's marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Hallelujah! Glory Hally, Hal-  
lujah! Glory, Hally, Hallelujah!  
His soul's marching on!

He's gone to be a soldier in the army  
of our Lord,  
He's gone, &c.  
He's gone, &c.  
His soul's marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Hallelujah! &c.  
His soul's marching on!

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon  
his back —  
John Brown's, &c.  
John Brown's, &c.  
His soul's marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Hallelujah! &c.  
His soul's marching on!

His pet lambs will meet him on the way—  
His pet lambs, &c.  
His pet lambs, &c.

They go marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Hallelujah! &c.  
They go marching on!

They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree!  
They will hang, &c.  
They will hang, &c.  
As they march along!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Hallelujah! &c.  
As they march along!

Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!  
Now, &c.  
Now, &c.

As we are marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Hallelujah! Glory Hally, Hal-  
lujah! Glory Hally Hallelujah!  
Hip, Hip, Hip, Hip, Hurrah!

Published and Sold by

MRS. E. R. SEXTEN,  
GLOUCESTER. MASS.