

# FOR HAYES AND WHEELER WE ARE MARCHING ON.

BY JAMES NICHOLSON.

Tune—"Johnny Comes Marching Home."

Through all the land a cry is heard—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
The nation's heart once more is stir'd—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
From State to State the order flies  
Republicans, awake! arise!  
For Hayes and Wheeler—we are marching on.

The Democrats are in the field—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
But we will make their forces yield—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
Tilden, like Greeley, will go down  
Beneath the nation's righteous frown.  
For Hayes and Wheeler—we are marching on.

The object of our foes is known—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
Their schemes shall all be overthrown—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
The men who stood by freedom's cause  
Shall still administer our laws.  
For Hayes and Wheeler—we are marching on.

We must have equal rights for all—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
By this we either stand or fall—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
Free schools, free speech, free thought, free press—  
We will have these and nothing less.  
For Hayes and Wheeler—we are marching on.

And all who walk on freedom's sod—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
Shall unmolested worship God.  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
No sect shall here predominate—  
Down, down forever Church and State!  
For Hayes and Wheeler—we are marching on.

We know in eighteen sixty-one—  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The side that Tilden then was on—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
"The war's a failure," Tilden said,  
While Hayes his troops to victory led,  
For Hayes and Wheeler—we are marching on.

By all the wealth rebellion cost—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
By all the lives of freemen lost—  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
By orphans' tears, and widows' sighs,  
Freemen for Hayes and Wheeler rise.  
For Hayes and Wheeler—we are marching on.