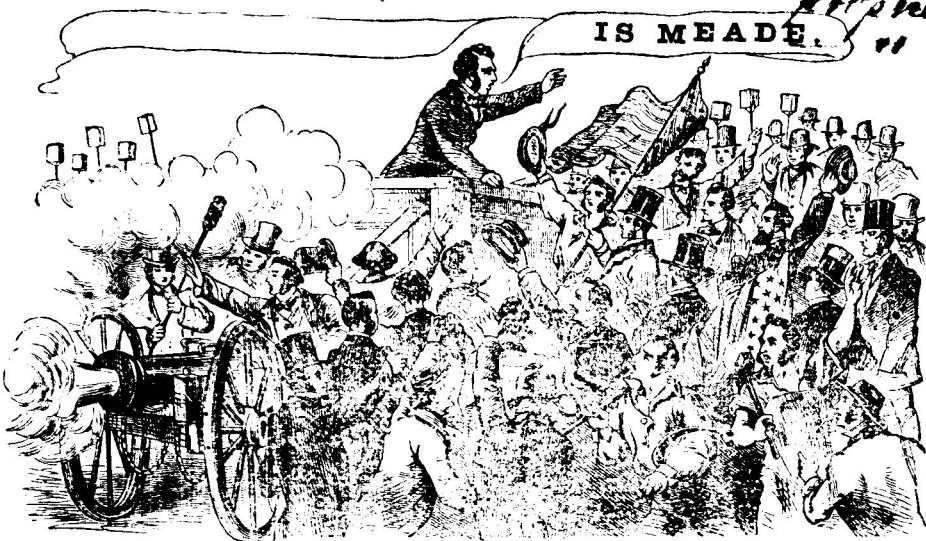


*70. 601
Deposited October 13, 1864
Gay*

James D. Gay
IS MADE. *Proprietor*



Gen. Grant's Boys.

By James D. Gay, the Celebrated Army Song Publisher and Vocalist,
No. 300 North 20th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1864, by James D. Gay, in the Clerk's Office, of the
Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Ye copperheads and traitors, to you these lines we write,
Our soldiers they will take a part in the next November fight ;
You thought to rob us of our vote, and give to us no chance,
But if you want to show your pluck, just come to U. S. Grant.

CHORUS—In the Old Virginia low land, low land, low land,
In the Old Virginia low land, low.

He'll give you all a ballot box, and let you try the land,
That you profess to love so much, with Jeff. and all his band ;
The rebs they wish to see their friends and take them by the hand,
So try your luck if you get stuck as rebs from yankee land.

In the old, etc.

You say our boys are blessed fools for fighting as they do,
That they only fight to get their grub and greenbacks when they're through ;
Now if you want to share our tack, greybanks and miseries too,
Why toke your gun and come along and show that you are true.

In the old, etc.

Our boys in front of Richmond will drive old Jeff. from town,
And cast their votes for Lincoln and put rebellion down ;
Then shouts for Abe and Freedom will be joined by thousands there,
When they reach the gates of Libey where our starving heroes are.

In the old. etc.