

## GRANT SONG.

DEDICATED TO THE "GRANT INVINCIBLES" OF  
SAN FRANCISCO.

AIR—Champaigne Charlie.

Now, boys, I've got a song for you  
I think you'd like to hear,  
It's all about a little man  
Who never knew a fear!  
From California up to Maine  
He has a record fair,  
And General Grant's our candidate  
To hold the White-House Chair.

CHORUS:—Oh! U. S. G.'s our candidate!  
U. S. G.'s our candidate!

Hip! hip! hip! for General Grant, my boys,  
Hip! hip! hip! for General Grant, my boys,  
U. S. G.'s our candidate!  
U. S. G.'s our candidate!  
So we'll fight it out on this line.  
If it takes us all the year.

There's nothing like a change you know,  
So give the ball a turn!  
And boys in blue, we know that you  
Our General won't spurn!  
Oh! "Reconstruction" is the game  
Way up in Washington,  
I think, with ANDY JOHNSON, boys,  
The game should be begun.

We'll show them what the Golden State  
Can do when'er she likes;  
She's very hard to wake up, boys,  
But when she STRIKES she STRIKES!  
Fling high our campaign banners now,  
Above our sunny land;  
For Liberty and U. S. G.  
We give our heart and hand!

To send a greeting to the States,  
So very far away;  
We're "up to snuff" in politics,  
And not behind the day!  
So boys remember while we work,  
There's no such word as "can't,"  
And California then will give  
A rousing vote for Grant.

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## OUR BRAVE U. S. G.

AIR—Marching Along.

The voice of the nation is rolling along,  
And so we'll give to our General a song;  
The name on our standard forever shall be,  
The pride of the people, our brave U. S. G.

CHORUS Marching along, we are marching  
along,  
With Grant for our watchword, we're march-  
ing along;  
So on to the White House our pathway shall be  
And ANDY will yield it to brave U. S. G.

The "Union" will brighten when he's in the  
Chair,  
The "taxes" no longer our people will scare!  
The land of our joy, oh, the fair golden State,  
Is first in the field for our brave candidate!

We'll work heart and hand, till the good cause  
is won,  
We'll fight for the man, boys, who never would  
run;  
With ballots for bullets we'll let people see  
That a grand RECONSTRUCTOR is our U. S. G.

The North and the South and the East and  
the West,  
Shall all come together, and none shall be best,  
And just the firm statesman who'll bind them  
will be,  
The pride of the Union, our brave U. S. G.

Let's throw party discord away for a while,  
And work for our champion in good olden  
style;  
The ball rolls along, and "you bet" soon  
we'll see  
A seat in the White-House for our U. S. G.

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## GENERAL GRANT'S THE MAN

DEDICATED TO "FREEDOM'S DEFENDERS" OF  
SAN FRANCISCO.

AIR—Moon Behind the Hill.

The time has come for all of us,  
There's no use now to wait;  
And understand what we're about,  
Before it is too late.  
To bring about the good old times  
We've got to change the plan,  
And to fight it out on this 'ere line,  
O! General Grant's the man!  
(Repeat the last four lines for Chorus.)

To reconstruct this mighty land,  
And do the thing that's right;  
We don't want any nonsense now,  
Or else there'll be a fight.  
We've had enough SHE-NAN-I-GAN  
Since Congress last began,  
And to make peace and prosperity  
O! General Grant's the man!  
Chorus.

O! now's the time for all of us  
To act and have a voice,  
And what I sing and GRANT to you  
Is now the people's choice.  
We want a man that's staunch and true,  
To act, as well as plan,  
Who's got the nerve to back it up;  
And General Grant's the man!  
Chorus.

So rally boys! get up and get!  
There's no use now to wait,  
But take this matter right in hand  
Before it is too late,  
And give this GRANT to UNCLE SAM—  
You'll not regret the plan—  
To fill the White House Chair, YOU BET,  
O! General Grant's the man.  
Chorus.

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