

1-1-1862

We are coming Father Abraam, Six Hundred Thousand More

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarsjunction.msstate.edu/fvw-sheet-music>

Preferred Citation

[Physical ID#]: [Title], Frank and Virginia Williams Collection of Lincolniana, Mississippi State University Libraries.

This Sheet Music is brought to you for free and open access by the Frank and Virginia Williams Collection of Lincolniana at Scholars Junction. It has been accepted for inclusion in Sheet Music by an authorized administrator of Scholars Junction. For more information, please contact sct@library.msstate.edu.

We are coming Father Abraam, Six Hundred Thousand More

Rights

Copyright protected by Mississippi State University Libraries. Use of materials from this collection beyond the exceptions provided for in the Fair Use and Educational Use clauses of the U.S. Copyright Law may violate federal law. Permission to publish or reproduce is required.

**We are coming
Father Abraham,**

SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND MORE.

SET TO MUSIC

By

P. S. GILMORE.

Price 25 Cents.

BOSTON:

**PUBLISHED BY RUSSELL & PATEE,
108 Tremont Street.**

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1862, by RUSSELL & PATEE, in the Clerk's office of the Dist. Ct. of the Dict. of Mass.

MILES & DILLINGHAM, PRINTERS.

WE ARE COMING, FATHER ABRAAM.

SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND MORE.

VOICE.

PIANO.

INTRODUCTION.
Moderato.

1. We are com - ing, Fa - ther A - braam, six hun - dred thou - sand more, From Mis - sis - sip - pi's
2. If you look a - cross the hill - tops that meet the north - ern sky, Long mov - ing lines of
3. If you look all up our val - leys, where the grow - ing harvests shine, You may see our stur -
4. You have called us, and we're com - ing, by Rich - mond's blood - y tide, To lay us down for

wind - ing stream and from New Eng - land's shore; We leave our plows and work - shops, our wives and chil - dren
 ris - ing dust your vi - sion may de - sery; And now the wind, an in - stant, tears the cloud - y veil
 dy farm - er - boys fast forming into line; And children from their mothers' knees are pull - ing at the
 free - dom's sake, our brother's bones be - side; Or from foul trea - son's sav - age group to wrench the murderous

dear, With hearts too full for ut - ter - ance, with but a si - lent tear; We dare not look be -
 aside, And floats a - loft our spangled flag in glo - ry and in pride; And bayonets in the
 weeds, And learn - ing how to reap and sow, a - gainst their coun - try's needs; And a fare - well group
 blade, And in the face of for - eign foes its fragments to par - ade; Six hun - dred thous - and

hind us, but stead - fast - ly be - fore, We are com - ing, Fa - ther A - braam, six hundred thousand more.
 sunlight gleam, and bands brave music pour, We are com - ing, Fa - ther A - braam, six hundred thousand more.
 stands weeping at every cot - tage door, We are com - ing, Fa - ther A - braam, six hundred thousand more.
 loy - al men and true have gone be - fore, We are com - ing, Fa - ther A - braam, six hundred thousand more.

CHORUS.

SOP.
We are com - ing, we are com - ing, our U - nion to re -

ALTO.

TEN.
We are com - ing, we are com - ing, our U - nion to re -

BASS.

PIANO.

store; We are com - ing, Fa - ther A - bra - ham, six hun - dred thous - and more.

store; We are com - ing, Fa - ther A - bra - ham, six hun - dred thous - and more.

Repeat Chorus ad. lib.