

## One by one they crossed the river.

Chicago: H. M. Higgins (117 Randolph St.), 1863

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BY

**T. Marlin Towne.**

OF THE CONTINENTAL VOCALISTS.

*His country needs him more than I.* 2½

*Uncle Abe & the rebellious press/QUARTETTE/* "

*The Union League.* "

*One by One they Crossed the river* "

*My Father's Half Bushel.* 2½

*We wait beneath the furnace blast.* "

*The Old Maids Lament.* "

CHICAGO

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# ONE BY ONE THEY CROSSED THE RIVER.

Words by MRS. C. M. STOWE.

Music by T. MARTIN TOWNE.

*mf* *ritard. ad lib.*

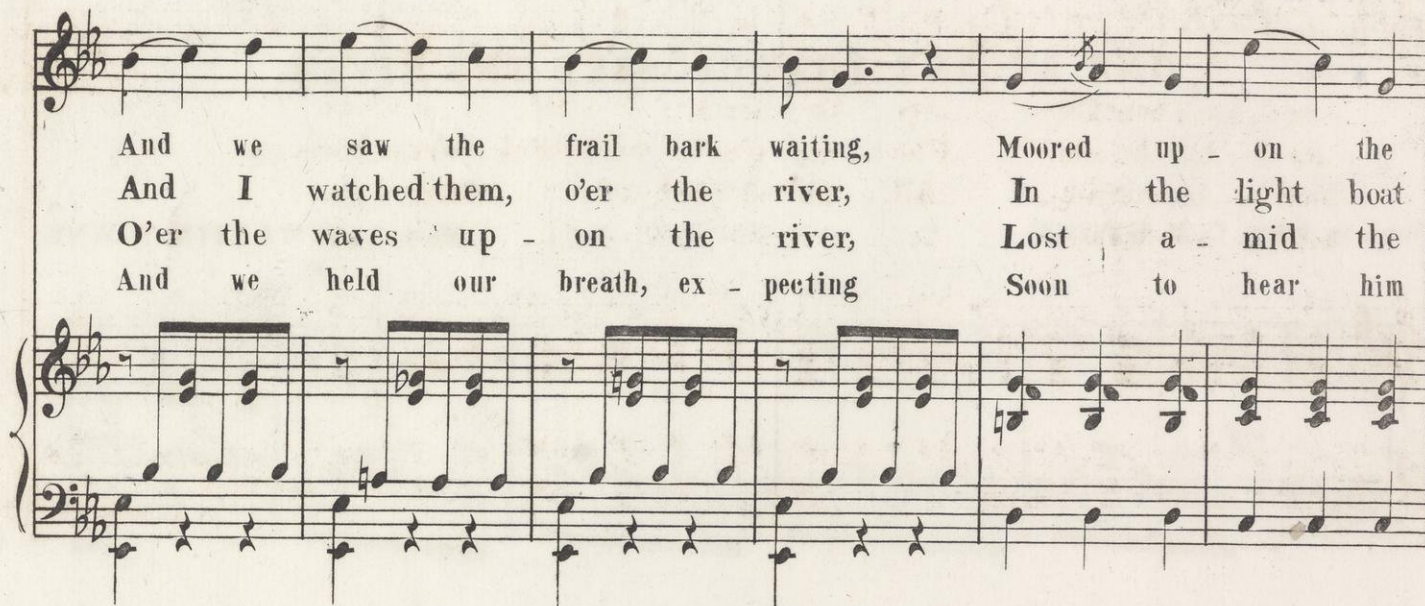
*Caminado Amoroso.*

One	by	one	they
One	by	one	the
One	by	one	the
One	by	one—	and

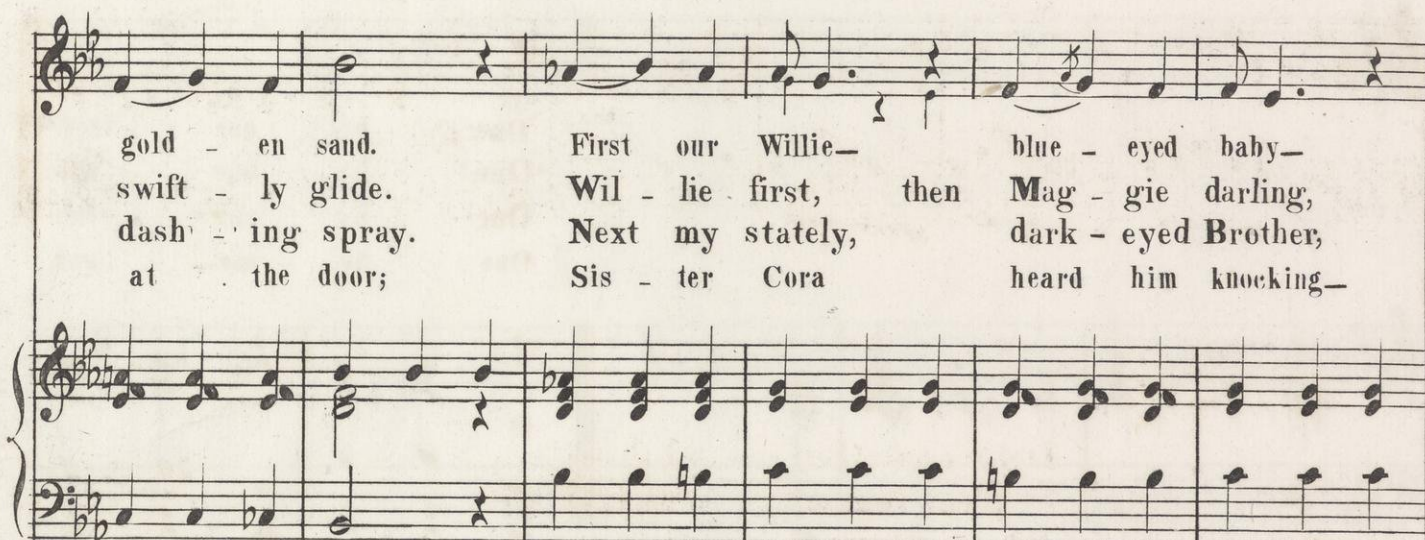
*p*

crossed the riv-er,	Mem - bers of our house - hold band,
bark they entered,	Loved ones from our own fire - side,
bark they entered,	And I saw it borne a - way,
still the boatman	Moored his shal - lop to the shore,



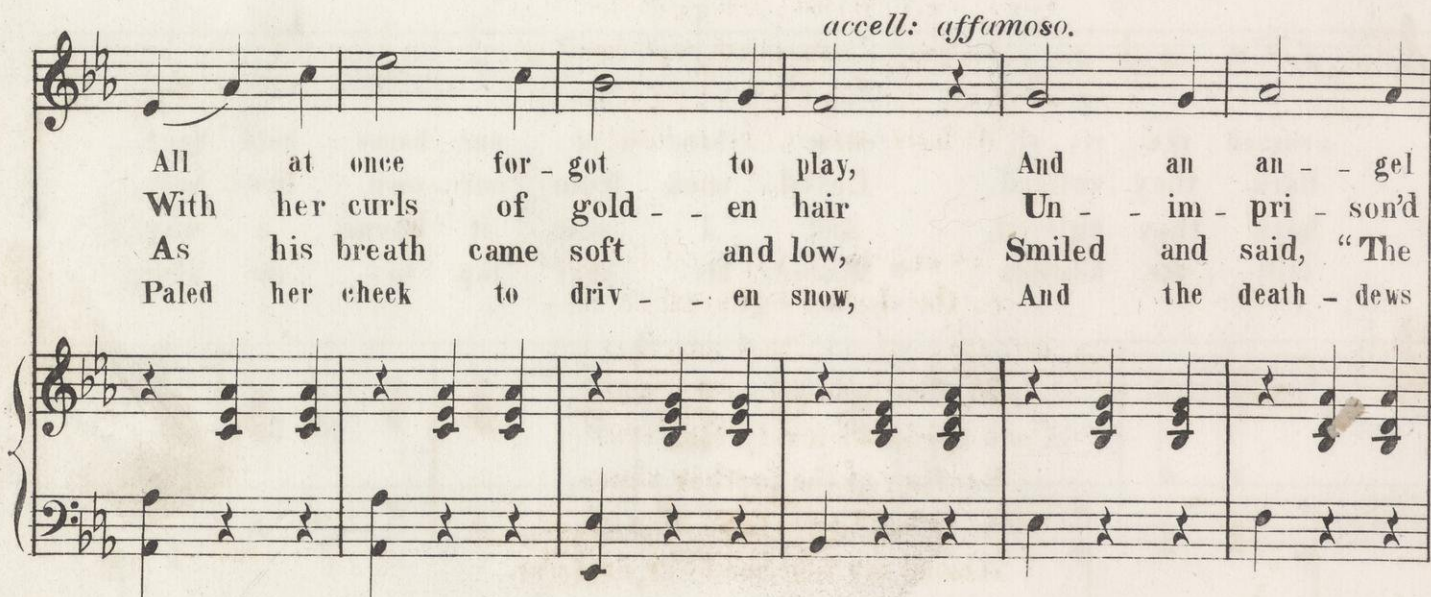


And we saw the frail bark waiting, Moored up - on the  
 And I watched them, o'er the river, In the light boat  
 O'er the waves up - on the river, Lost a - mid the  
 And we held our breath, ex - pecting Soon to hear him



gold - en sand. First our Willie - blue - eyed baby -  
 swift - ly glide. Wil - lie first, then Mag - gie darling,  
 dash - ing spray. Next my stately, dark - eyed Brother,  
 at the door; Sis - ter Cora heard him knocking -

*accel: affamato.*



All at once for - got to play, And an an - - gel  
 With her curls of gold - - en hair Un - - im - pri - son'd  
 As his breath came soft and low, Smiled and said, "The  
 Paled her cheek to driv - - en snow, And the death - dew

One by one they crossed the river.



came and bore him O'er the river, far a-way.  
 on her bosom, Float-ing o'er her shoul-ders bare.  
 boat is waiting All un-moored, and I must go.  
 bathed her forehead— She, too, whispered, "I must go."

*ritard.*  
*mf*  
*ritard.*  
*ad lib.*

## 5

One by one they crossed the river,  
 Four from out our household band,  
 When, one morn, I saw the shallop,  
 Manned by angels, reach the sand.  
 Here were Willie, Maggie darling,  
 And my dark-eyed Brother, too,  
 And my Sister Cora whispered,  
 "We have come to visit you."

## 6

One by one they crossed the river,  
 In the shallop light and frail,  
 But they all returned together  
 In a bark with snowy sail.  
 Cora spoke of lovely flowers,  
 Brother of the farther shore,  
 Willie dear and darling Maggie  
 Kissed my forehead o'er and o'er.