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## Old Abe has gone and did it, boys.

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Old Abe has gone & did it, boys.

Song & Chorus

WORDS BY

S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

Music by

J. P. WEBSTER.

2½

CHICAGO.

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# OLD ABE HAS GONE AND DID IT, BOYS.

## SONG & CHORUS.

Words by S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

Calore.

1. O, ye nig-gers, come a-long, For Is
2. Now I tell you, by de way, Massa
3. Mas-sa Bu-ri side take de view, Dat de
4. But Me - Clellan tho't de way, Was to

gwine to sing a song, An' I warn you dat you keep it mighty still; But dis  
 Fremont first did say, In Mis-sou-ri, where de bel-lion was so strong, Dat de  
 nig-ger am as true As de white folks, or as-a-ny od-er man; So he  
 hab de nig-gers stay, Diggin' trenches for de reb-els, in de sun, While de



darkey heardem say, His own self dis berry day, Dat Ole Abe had went, an' gone an' sign'd de bill.  
 nigger mus' be free, But Abe didn't jes agree, So he "mod-i-fy?" an' dat we tink was wrong.  
 nebber dribe us back, Whende he and was on our track, An' de Lord star' by him ebry time he plan.  
 Yankee sojers work, With de shovel and de dirt, Whende y ought to use de saber an' de gun.

**Chorus.**

*Air.*  
 1. Yes, Ole Abe has gone an' did it, boys, Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jer - um! Ole  
 2. But now he's gone &c.

*Alto.*  
 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. But - Ole Abe has gone an' did it, boys, Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jer - um! Ole  
 9. For Ole Abe has gone an' did it, boys, Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jer - um! Ole

*Tenor.*  
 1. Yes, Ole Abe has gone an' did it, boys, Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jer - um! Ole

*Bass.*

*PIANO.*  
*p* *f*

Ole Abe has gone an' did it, boys.



Abe has gone an'did it, boys, Oh!..... Glo - ry! Ole Abe has gone an'did it, boys, he's

Abe has gone an'did it, boys, Oh!..... Glo - ry! Ole Abe has gone an'did it, boys, he's

Abe has gone an'did it, boys, Oh!..... Glo - ry! Ole Abe has gone an'did it, boys, he's

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, mf

*p* *mf*

Signed de con-fis-ca-tion laws, Liber-ty an' freedom ours, Oh!..... Glo - ry!

Signed de con-fis-ca-tion laws, Liber-ty an' freedom ours, Oh!..... Glo - ry!

Signed de con-fis-ca-tion laws, Liber-ty an' freedom ours, Oh!..... Glo - ry!

*Cres* *cen* *do.*

Ole Abe has gone an' did it, boys.



## 5

Massa Hunter did contend  
 Dat de Goberment depend  
 On de nigger with his pick-axe an' his spade;  
 Dat de Yankee boys could fight,  
 But dey nebbertink it right,  
 For to take up diggin' ditches as a trade.  
 But Ole Abe &c.

## 6

I spose de white folks know  
 Dat ole massa Colyer go,  
 Forto teach de niggers how to write an' read;  
 But dat Stanley, Linkum send,  
 To de people did contend,  
 Dat ob such a ting we niggers hab no need.  
 But Ole Abe &c.

## 7

O, de niggers like to tell,  
 Massa Halleck, mighty well,  
 When de rebels dere at Corinth run away,  
 But ob course dat couldn't be,  
 When his "order number tree,"  
 Dribe de niggers out beyon' de lines to stay.  
 But Ole Abe &c.

## 8

O, ye niggers, let us sing  
 Hallelujah to de King,  
 Dat de Lord may bress de Yankee sogers brave!  
 O, I tink I hear dey'r song,  
 As dey proudly march along,  
 To redeem de poor an' broken-hearted slave.  
 But Ole Abe &c.

## 9

Bress de Lord forebermore,  
 For we almos' see de shore  
 Ob de happy land ob Canaan in sight!  
 An' our eyes, dat look in tears  
 Through de long an' bitter years,  
 Catch de gleamin' ob de comin' ob de light!  
 For Ole Abe &c.

Ole Abe has gone an' didit, boys.