

FOR

PRESIDENT

ULYSSES GRANT.

A Smoking his Cigar.

Song & Chorus

Words by Leon O'Flanagan.

Music by

J. P. WEBSTER.



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FOR PRESIDENT.

U L Y S S E S G R A N T,

A-Smoking his cigar.

WORDS BY ASON O'FAGUN.

MUSIC BY J. P. WEBSTER.

Con Spirito.

The first system of the piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand plays a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The left hand plays a bass line with chords and single notes. Pedal markings ('Ped.') are present in the second, third, and fourth measures. Asterisks (*) are placed above the piano part in the second and third measures.

II. *And Beau - re - gard did*

The second system of the piano accompaniment continues the melody. It features a repeat sign in the middle of the system. Pedal markings ('Ped.') and asterisks (*) are used throughout the system.

I. *At Don - el - son the*

swear, me - thinks, Up - on his bend - ed knee, That

reb - el horde Had gath - ered in their might, De -

The third system of the piano accompaniment concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in the right hand and a sustained bass line in the left hand.

his good horse should have some drinks, All from the Tenn - es - ³

ter - mined there with fire and sword To make a dread - ful

see; But ah! a "slip twist cup and lip" That

fight. But gal - lant Foote, with his com - mand, Went


sweet il - lu - sion broke; For Grant just smote 'em

"in" by wa - ter route, While Grant be - sieged up -

thigh and hip, And made the reb - els smoke.

on the land, And smoked the reb - els "out."

AIR.




Where vol-leyed thun - der loud - est pealed, A - long the front of war, The

ALTO.



TENOR.



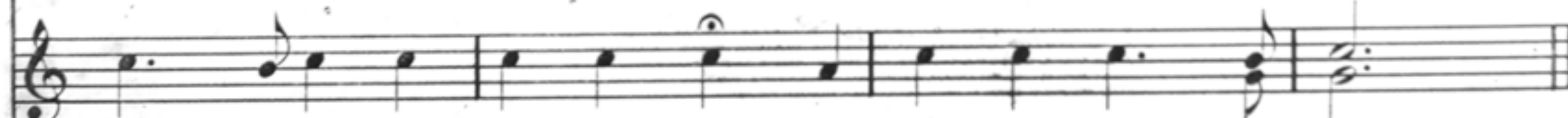
Where vol-leyed thun - der loud - est pealed, A - long the front of war,..... The

BASS.





Gen' - ral calm - ly viewed the field, A smok - ing his ci - gar.

Gen' - ral calm - ly viewed the field, A smok - ing his ci - gar.




III.

*The doughty Pem. at Vicksburgh, too,
 Did naught of Yankees fear;
 Grant passed his guns in quick review,
 And gained the city's rear.
 He pitched his tent, deployed his force,
 And lighted his cigar;
 Said he "Misguided lads, of course
 You know just where you are."*

IV.

*At Chattanooga where old Bragg
 His Uncle Sam would fight,
 Grant's legions placed the starry flag
 Upon the Lookout height;
 And as the din of battle rose,
 His eye gleamed like a star—
 Said he, "So perish all our foes!"
 Then lit a fresh cigar.*

V.

*Next on the "Sacred soil" they want
 The Gen'ral of the west;
 "Get out—get out—get out!" says Grant—
 "Out of the wilderness!"
 And on that line they fought it out—
 The Boys in Blue and he—
 They put the whole concern to rout,
 And smothered Gen'ral Lee.*

VI.

*And now, let politicians wait,
 There's work for men to do;
 We'll place one in the Chair of State
 Who wears the army blue;
 The people know just what we want—
 LESS TALK, and no more WAR—
 FOR PRESIDENT, ULYSSES GRANT,
 A SMOKING his CIGAR!*