Charch 27 17/63 Ohr Edgar Sir yours of Date May 125 Come Is hand and I was truly pleased to hear you speak sof well of Edgars health and enjoy. ment your found one well gut laught and that went all it found one fighting the of ohnies or nother seflet eve had chargel ared look their Eight Time and you can judge my thought after the fight and reading your kinds not for It made one think of oll Cuines and see where I was mady one think more of comethingelse

but nevertheless not withstanding I hope we may a own meet ontwither for I can't see this Rebellion last much longer for on This last fight which you will have The news off before this is read we while d Their bad and Took 32 or friams and their sohole Look of the clayer fight every some 4000 all Told which ours were effer our Regt were in the charge Tallso The 2 and Bryd of our five our keept was the onely Regt that trop a hand in The play for the vest of the Borgd (3) every following up our rear but to lett The plan bruth aur Regt done remarkable well which the old Boys home The praise of keeping The new boys up but they did Shing everything at us but in The The frame and that I understand is on the reserve well The Bays are still in

good health and Dick Thinks They are Careles with their Dowder and in I have allreally wearied your ation co with my claims do I will astron my few remarks way how myore and wishes and splease forget to write to your old Friend sething lon To please find enclosed one of my old Acquaintance of Accommodation



Hail, glorious chief! the country's pride,
For victory follows thee;
Thy fame is spreading far and wide,
Great chieftain of the free!
The bravest army in the world
Is being led by you,
And freedom's banner is unfurl'd
By bonny boys in blue.

CHORUS—General Sherman, O!
General Sherman, O!
The boys in blue will fight with you.
General Sherman, O!

On Shiloh's bloody battle field
He met old Beauregard,
Who found that Sherman would not yield,
And he took it very hard.
He'd water his horse in the Tennessee,
That's what he said he'd do;
But Billy Sherman got in the way
With his bonny boys in blue.
General Sherman, O!

And when the rebels on Vicksburg's heights
Were all corralled by Grant,
Joe Johnston thought he'd give us fits,
But Sherman said, "You can't."
Joe Johnston found there were some things
That he could never do;
He has to run when Sherman brings
His bonny boys in blue.
General Sherman, O!

On Mission Ridge he met the foe, With Thomas and with Grant, And on that glorious field, you know, Our banners they did plant.
Old Bragg and all his army fled—What else could Braxton do?—When Grant and Sherman nobly led The bonny boys in blue.
General Sherman, O!

Atlanta next was Sherman's aim,
Though Dalton blocked the way;
But flanking was the kind of game
That Sherman knew would pay.
Joe Johnston found that to retreat
Was all the way to do,
For it was dangerous to meet
The bonny boys in blue.
General Sherman, O 1.

From Dalton down to Kennesaw Joe Johnston did retreat;
From there he found he must withdraw Or meet a sore defeat.
And when within Atlanta's walls, Says Hood, "I'll show you, Joe, That Sherman soon before me falls, And all his boys in blue."

General Sherman, O!

Says Hood, "I'll try the flanking game;"
But he didn't make it pay;
For Thomas brought old Hood to shame
While Sherman went his way.
Down through Georgia Sherman went,
Cut Rebeldom in two,
And in Savannah pitched his tent,
With all his boys in blue.

General Sherman, O!

For General Sherman, then we'll shout,
And Charleston next must fall;
The boys in blue will clean them out,
Old Beauregard, and all.
This base rebellion soon will end,
The bottom's falling through;
Hurrah for General Sherman, then,
And the bonny boys in blue.
General Sherman, O!

Address-R. B. Nicol, care Gibson Brothers, Printers, 271 Penn. Avenue, Washington, D. C.



