

TO THE
Veterans of Shermans Army.

Sherman marched down to the sea

Patriotic Song AND Chorus

Music by

W. C. PETERS.



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SHERMAN MARCHED DOWN TO THE SEA.

WORDS BY ADJ'T BYERS.

MUSIC BY W. C. PETERS.

These words were written by Adj't Byers of the 5th Iowa, while confined in the rebel prison at Columbia South Carolina.

"The following is the latest army song which Sherman's veterans were chanting on their victorious march."

MAESTOSO.

First system of piano introduction. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time (C). The music features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include a forte (f) marking. Pedal markings (Ped:) and asterisks (*) are present throughout the system.

Second system of piano introduction. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time (C). The music continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Pedal markings (Ped:) and asterisks (*) are present throughout the system.

First system of the vocal line. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time (C). The lyrics are: "Our camp fires shone bright on the mountains That frown'd on the riv... er be-low, While we".

First system of piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time (C). The music features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Second system of the vocal line. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time (C). The lyrics are: "stood by our guns in the morning And ea.... ger-ly watch'd for the foe - When a".

Second system of piano accompaniment for the second vocal line. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time (C). The music features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

ri...der came out from the darkness That hung o-ver mountain and tree, And

shouted, "Boys up and be ready, For Sher-man will march for the sea?" Then

sang we a song to our chief-tain, That e-cho'd o'er riv...er and lea, And the

stars in our ban-ner's shone brighter When Sherman march'd down to the sea.

REFRAIN, To be sung in Chorus at the end of each Verse.

S. SOPRANI.

Then sang we the song of our chieftain, That echoed o'er riv_er and lea, And the
4.V. O, proud was our ar...my that morning That stood where the pine darkly tow'rs, When

TENORE.

Then sang we the song of our chieftain, That echoed o'er riv_er and lea, And the
4.V. O, proud was our ar...my that morning That stood where the pine darkly tow'rs, When

BASSO.

Then sang we the song of our chieftain, That echoed o'er riv_er and lea, And the
4.V. O, proud was our ar...my that morning That stood where the pine darkly tow'rs, When

stars in our ban_ners shone brighter When Sherman march'd down to the sea.....
Sher...man said, 'Boys you are wea...ry, But to day fair Sav...an...nah is ours?'.

stars in our ban_ners shone brighter When Sherman march'd down to the sea.....
Sher...man said, 'Boys you are wea...ry, But to day fair Sav...an...nah is ours?'.

stars in our ban_ners shone brighter When Sherman march'd down to the sea.....
Sher...man said, 'Boys you are wea...ry, But to day fair Sav...an...nah is ours?'.

4. Still on-ward we press'd, till our banners Swept out from At-lan-ta's grim walls, And the

2. Then cheer up - on cheer for bold Sherman Went up from each val-ley and glen, And the
3. Then forward, boys, forward to battle, We march'd on our wea-risome way, And we

blood of the Pa-tri-ot dampened The soil where the trai-tors flag falls. But we

bu-gles re-echo'd the music That came from the lips of the men. For we
storm'd the wild hills of Re-sa-ca- God bless those who fell on that day. Then

paus'd not to weep for the fallen, Who slept by each riv-er and tree, Yet we

knew that the stars in our banner More bright in their splendor would be, And that
Kenesaw frown'd in its glory, Frown'd down on the flag of the free, But the

twind them a wreath of the laurel, And Sher-man march'd down to the sea. Chorus.

blessings from Northland would greet us, When Sherman march'd down to the sea. Chorus.
East and the West bore our standards, And Sherman march'd down to the sea. Chorus.