

The John Brown Song
Version #1

John Brown's Body lies a-mouldering in the grave,
John Brown's Body lies a-mouldering in the grave,
John Brown's Body lies a-mouldering in the grave,
His soul is marching on.

CHORUS:

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
His soul is marching on!

He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord,
He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord,
He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord,
His soul is marching on! CHORUS

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
His soul is marching on! CHORUS

His pet lambs will meet him on the way,
His pet lambs will meet him on the way,
His pet lambs will meet him on the way,
As they go marching on! CHORUS

They will hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree,
They will hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree,
They will hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree,
As they go marching on! CHORUS

Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!
Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!
Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!
As we go marching on!

CHORUS

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Hip, hip, hip, hip, hurrah.

Source: <http://teachinghistory.org/best-practices/examples-of-historical-thinking/25095>

JOHN BROWN'S SONG.

SOLO OR DUETT.

MUSIC ARR'D BY A. CULL.



I. John Brown's body lies a mould'ring in the grave, John Brown's body lies a mould'ring in the grave,
 II. He's gone to be a sol-dier in the ar-my of the Lord, He's gone to be a sol-dier in the army of the Lord, He's



John Brown's body lies a mould'ring in the grave,] His soul is march-ing on!
 gone to be a sol-dier in the ar-my of the Lord,]



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John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
 John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
 John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
 His soul is marching on! CHORUS.

5

They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree!
 They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree!
 They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree!
 As they go marching on! CHORUS.

4

His pet lambs will meet him on the way,
 His pet lambs will meet him on the way,
 His pet lambs will meet him on the way,
 As they go marching on! CHORUS.

6

Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!
 Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!
 Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!
 As we go marching on!*

* CHORUS.

Glory, Glory Hallelujah!
 Glory, Glory Hallelujah!
 Glory, Glory Hallelujah!
 Hip, hip, hip, hip, hurrah,