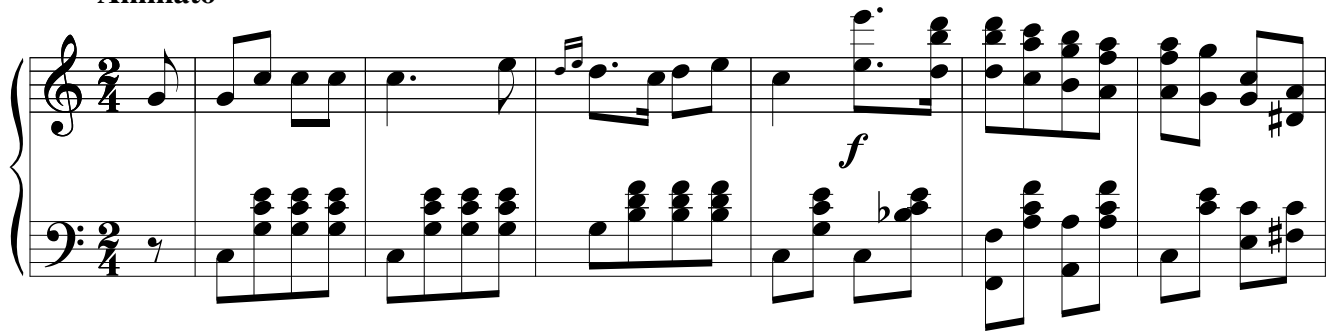


How Are You Green-Backs

Verses 1 - 4: E. Bowers
Verses 5 - 7: G.W.H. Griffin

Music by Dan Bryant ?
Arranged by Charles Glover

Animato



- | | | | | | | |
|----------|-------------|-----------|-----------|------|------------|-------------|
| 1. We're | com - ing | Fa - ther | A - bram, | One | hun - dred | thou - sand |
| 2. We're | com - ing, | Fa - ther | A - bram, | One | hun - dred | thou - sand |
| 3. We're | com - ing, | Fa - ther | A - bram, | one | hun - dred | thou - sand |
| 4. We're | will - ing, | Fa - ther | A - bram, | one | hun - dred | thou - sand |
| 5. We're | com - ing, | Fa - ther | A - bram, | one | hun - dred | thou - sand |
| 6. We're | com - ing, | Fa - ther | A - bram, | nine | hun - dred | thou - sand |
| 7. We're | com - ing, | Fa - ther | A - bram, | nine | hun - dred | thou - sand |



14 C C7(omit 5) F C C/E G

more, Five hun - dred press - es print - ing us from morn till night is o'er; Like
 more, And cash was ne'er so eas - i - ly e - voked from rags be - fore; To
 more, I hope a pre - sent bless - ing, though per - haps a fu - ture foe; The
 more, Should help our Un - cle Sa - mu - el to pros - e - cute the war, But
 more, To march with gleam - ing bay - o - nets up - on the trai - tor's shore, But
 strong, With nine hun - dred thou - sand dark - ies, sure the trai - tors can't last long. With
 more, With the great - est fight - ing he - ro, that lives up - on our shore; He

19 C C7(omit 5) F F

mag - ic, you will see us start and scat - ter thro' the land _____ To _____
 line the fat con - trac - tors' purse, or pur - chase trans - port craft _____ Whose
 sim - ple terms on which we come, are hard - ly worth a fuss, _____ Now, _____
 then we want a chief - tain true, one who can lead the van, _____ George
 you must give us Gen - er - als on whom we can de - pend, _____ And _____
 Corp' - ral Cuff, and Ser - geant Pomp, to lead us in the me - lee, _____ And _____
 fought in all the bat - tles won, and shed his blood most free - ly, _____ But _____

23 *ff* C E/G# Am F C Chorus

pay the sol - diers or re - lease the bor - der con - tra - band, With our
 rot - ten hulks shall sink be - fore the winds be - gin to waft, — With our
 Abe, as we may fa - ther you, I hope you'll Fa - ther us, — With your
 B. Mc - Clel - lan, you all know, he is the ver - y man. — With his
 let the pa - per Gen - er - als, drive off our faith - ful men, — With our
 at their head, with - out a red, Our Brig - adier Gen' - ral Gree - ly, With our
 he's fought them with the Trib - une, and his name is Gen'l Gree - ly. With our

23 *ff*

27 F C

prom - is - ise to pay, "How are you Sec - re - ta - ry Chase?"
 prom - is - es to pay, "How are you Gid - eon Welles, Es - quire?" —
 prom - is - e to pay, How are you "Cous - in Post - age Stamps" —
 Po - to - mac Ar - my Grand, Peace once more will smile on us, —
 prom - is - e to pay, How are you "Bull Run Rus - sell:" —
 prom - is - e to pay, How are you "Gree - ly's sub - scrip - tion list"
 prom - is - e to pay, How are you "Black — Bri - gade" —

27

31 *ff*

F G7 C

Prom - ise to pay, _____ Oh! dat's _____ what's de mat - ter.
 Prom - ise to pay, _____ Oh! can't you fix the date? _____
 Prom - ise to pay _____ No more Rap - pa - han -nock.
 His Po - to - mac Ar - my Grand, Three cheers for lit - tle Mac. _____
 Prom - ise to pay _____ "Pop goes the wea - sel."
 Prom - ise to pay _____ "Nip up de doo - den doo. _____
 Prom - ise to pay _____ Three cheers for Fa - ther Abe! _____ 8va - - -

35

35 (8va)