

A-Smoking His Cigar

Words by
Ason O'Fagun

For President Ulysses Grant

Music by
Joseph P. Webster

Con Spirito

1. At Don - el - son the re - bel horde Had gath - ered in their might, De -
2. And Beau - re - gard did swear, me - thinks, Up - on his bend - ed knee, That
3. The dough - ty Pem.* at Vicks - burg, too, Did naught of Yan - kees fear; Grant
4. At Chat - ta - noo - ga where old Bragg His Un - cle Sam would fight. Grant's
5. Next on the "Sa - cred soil" they want The Gen' - ral of the west; "Get
6. And now, let pol - i - ti - cians wail, There's work for men to do; We'll

*Lt. Gen. John Pemberton

ter - mined there with fire and sword To make a dread - ful fight. But
 his good horse should have some drinks, All from the Ten - nes - see; But
 passed his guns in quick re - view, And gained the cit - y's rear. He
 le - gions placed the star - ry flag Up - on the Look - out height; And
 out, get out, get out!" says Grant "Out of the wil - der - ness!" And
 place one in the Chair of State Who wears the ar - my blue; The

Chords: C, G7, C, F, C/E, D7, G

gal - lant Foote, with his com-mand Went "in" by wa - ter route, While
 ah! a "slip twixt cup and lip" That sweet il - lu - sion broke; For
 pitched his tent; de - ployed his force And light - ed his ci - gar; Said
 as the din of bat - tle rose, His eye gleamed like a star. Said
 on that line they fought it out, The Boys in blue and he, They
 peo - ple know just what we want: Less talk, and no more war. For

Chords: G7, C, G7, C, F, C, G, G7

Grant be - sieged up - on the land, And smoked the re - bels "out."
 Grant just smote 'em thigh and hip, And made the re - bels smoke.
 he "Mis - guid - ed lads of course You know just where you are."
 he, "So per - ish all our foes!" Then lit a fresh ci - gar.
 put the whole con - cern to rout, And smoth - ered Gen' - ral Lee.
 pres - i - dent, U - lys - ses Grant, A - smo - king his Ci - gar!

Chords: C, G7, C, F, C/G, G7, C

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

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

C G7 C G/B C G7/D G G7/F Em7 G/D

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Gen' - ral calm - ly viewed the field, A - smo - king his ci - gar. *rit.*

Gen' - ral calm - ly viewed the field, A - smo - king his ci - gar.

C F C/G G7 C