

WE ARE COMING FATHER ABRAAM

We are com-ing Fath-er A - bra -am, three hun-dred thou-sand more, From
If you look a -cross the hill _ tops that meet the north-ern sky, Long

Mis-sis - sip-pi's wind - ing stream and from New England's shore; We leave our plows and
moving lines of ris - ing dust your vi - sion may des - cry; And now the wind an

work-shops _ our wives and child-ren dear, With heartstoo full for ut - ter-ance, with
in - stant tearsthe cloud - y veil a - side, And floats a -loft our spang - led flag in

but a si - lent tear; We dare not look be - hind _ us but stead - fast - ly be -
glo - ry and in pride; And bay'nets in the sun - light gleam, and band's brave mu - sic

fore, We are com-ing, Fath-er A - bra-am, three hun-dredthou-sand more.
pour, We are

Chorus

We are coming, coming, our un-ion to re - store. We are coming, Fath-er

A - bra-am, three hundredthou-sand more. We are coming, coming, our un-ion to re -

store. We are coming, Fath-er A - bra-am, three hun-dredthou-sand more.