

D A7 D G A7 D

1. We live in hard and stir - ring times, Too sad for mirth, too rough for rhymes; For  
 2. Oh! yes, we thought our neigh - bors true, In - dulged them as their moth - ers do; They

D A7 D7 G A7 D A7

songs of peace have lost their chimes, And that's what's the mat - ter! The men we held as  
 stormed our bright Red White and Blue, And that's what's the mat - ter! We'll nev - er give up

D A7 D A7 D A7 D7 G

broth - ers true Have turned in - to a reb - el crew; So now we have to put them thro' And  
 what we gain, For now we know we must main - tain Our laws and rights with might and main; And

A7 D Chorus D G D D A7 D A7

that's what's the mat - ter! That's what's the mat - ter, The reb - els have to scat - ter; We'll  
 that's what's the mat - ter!

D A7 D7 G A7 D Eb Bb7

make them flee, By land and sea, And that's what's the mat - ter! 3. The reb - els thought that  
 4. The Mer - ri - mac with

Eb Ab Bb7 Eb Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab

we'd di - vide, And Dem - o - crats would take their side; They then would let the Un - ion slide, And  
 heav - y sway Had made our fleet an ea - sy prey, The Mon - i - tor got in the way, And

Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7

that's what's the mat - ter! But when the war had once be - gun, All par - ty feel - ing soon was gone; We  
 That's what's the mat - ter! So health to Cap - tain Er - ics - son I can - not tell all he has done, I'd

Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab Bb7 Eb Chorus Eb Ab Eb

joined as broth - ers ev - 'ry one! And that's what's the mat - ter! That's what's the mat - ter, The  
 nev - er stop when once be - gun, And that's what's the mat - ter!

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab Bb7 Eb Eb Eb

reb - els have to scat - ter; We'll make them flee, By land and sea, And that's what's the mat - ter! The