

THE FIELD CRY OF PENN

"Hang Jeff Davis"

B \flat E \flat B \flat

Hang Jeff _Da-vis on a sour apple tree. Down went McGin -ty to the bottom of the sea,

B \flat E \flat ⁶ B \flat F⁷ B \flat (Spoken)

She's my _An-nie and _ I'm her _Joe, Listen to my tale of Whoa! Any ice to-day, la-dy?

B \flat E \flat B \flat

No. Get up. Penn-syl, Penn-syl, Penn-syl- va-nia, Penn-syl, Penn-syl, Penn-syl- van- _ia;

B \flat E \flat ⁶ B \flat F⁷ B \flat F \sharp ⁷

Penn - syl, Penn - syl, Penn - syl - va - nia, Oh! Penn-syl - va - ni - a.

B E B

Penn - syl, Penn-syl, Penn - syl - va - nia, Penn - syl, Penn-syl, Penn-syl - van - _ia;

B E⁶ B F \sharp ⁷ B G⁷

Penn - syl, Penn - syl, Penn - syl - va - nia, Oh! Penn-syl - va - ni - a.

C F C

Hang Jeff _Da-vis on a sour apple tree. Down went McGin -ty to the bottom of the sea,

C F⁶ C G⁷ C (Spoken)

She's my _An-nie and _ I'm her _Joe, Listen to my tale of Whoa! Any ice to-day, la-dy?

C F

No. Get up. Penn - syl, Penn-syl, Penn - syl - va - nia, Penn - syl, Penn-syl, Penn-syl -

C F⁶ C G⁷ C

van - _ia; Penn - syl, Penn - syl, Penn - syl - va - nia, Oh! Penn-syl - va - ni - a.