

E. F. DIXET, ESQ.

HE'S GONE

TO THE

COMIC WAR BALLAD.

My true love is a soldier,
Upon the battle ground,
And if he ever should be lost,
I hope he may be found.

The draft it was that took him,
And it was a heavy blow,
It took him for a Conscript, But he didn't want to go.

CHORUS:

He's gone—He's gone— As meek as any lamb, They took him, yes, they took him To the Arms of Abraham.

-BY-

SEP. WINNER.

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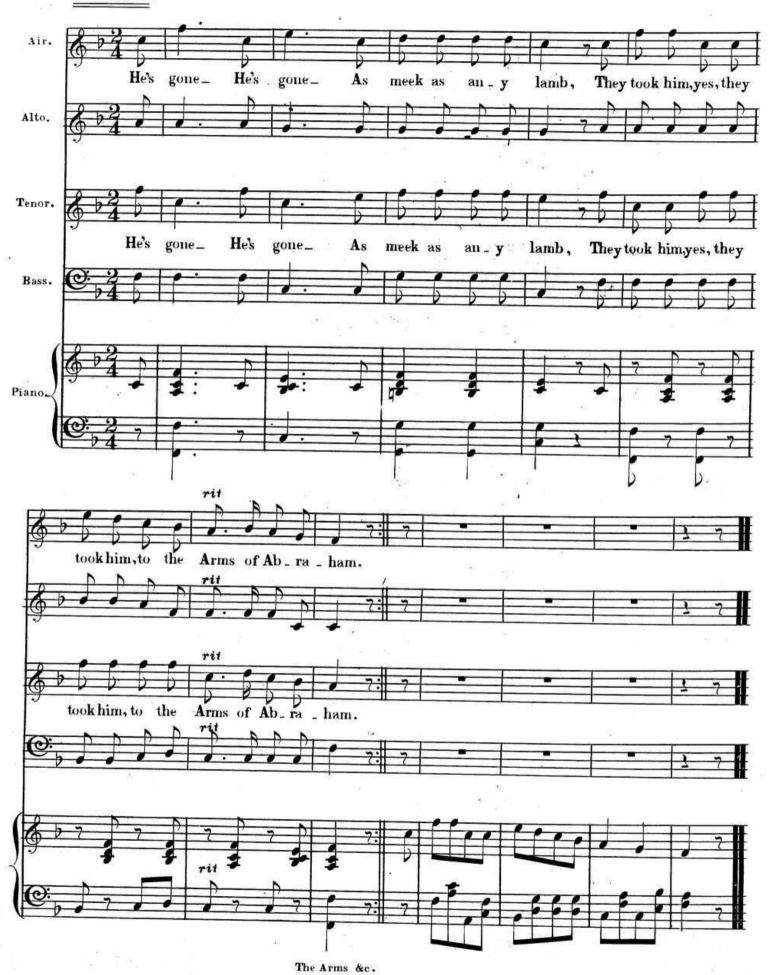
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CHORUS.





I hav'nt got a lover now
I hav'nt got a beaux,
They took him as a raw recruit
But mustered him I know;
He's nothing but a private,
And not for war inclined,
Although a hard old nut to crack,
A Colnel you might find.

My true love is a soldier,
Upon the battle ground,
And if he ever should be lost
I hope he may be found,
If he should fall a fightin',
Upon the battle plain
I hope some other chap may come
An pick him up again.

Chorus . $\mathbb{F}_{\mathbb{F}^{m_{\mathrm{c}} \mathrm{r}}}$

The Arms &c.

Chorus.

CATALOGUE OF THE LATEST PUBLICATIONS.

Song and Chorus, by Alice Hawthorne. The immense sale of this answer to the popular song "When this Cruel War is Over" is enough to recommend it without further notice. It has been sung nightly at the Eureka Theatre, in San Francisco, by the popular vocalist Sig. Abecco, amid unbounded applause. The sentiment is good, and the melody beautiful. CHORUS.—Yes! I would the war were over, Would the cruel work were done, With our country reunited, And the many States in one. Maryland, my Maryland		He's gone to the Arms of Abraham. Comic war ballad, with chorus, by Sep. Winner. A pretty tune, with machine poetry. The melody is stolen from "Secesh," being a version of the "Bonnie Blue Flag." My true love is a soldier, Upon the battle-ground, And if he ever should be lost,	25	Banner March This March, by Sep. Winner, introduces the popular melody of "The Captain with his Whiskers:" it is very pretty, quite easy, and immensely popular. Danish Dance By Sep. Winner. New arrangement of this renowned polka-waltz, as used by the Philadelphia and New York bands.	3 1
		I hope he may be found. The draft it was that took him, And it was a heavy blow; It took him for a Conscript, But he didn't want to go. Chorus.—He's gone—he's gone—		Bluebird Echo Polka	30
		As meek as any lamb; They took him, yes, they took him To the arms of Abraham. Parting Whispers. (Vocal Duett.) This beautiful song is by Alice Hawthorne. The melody is very sweet and pathetic, and	80	Pienic Waltz	15
		has a touching effect when sung by well- blending voices. Farewell, farewell, farewell! 'Tis sad, 'tis sad to sever: My parting whisper is to thee, My heart is with thee ever.		Surrender of Vicksburg March. By Mrs. Mary Morrison. A brilliant and effective composition, of the popular cast, with a beautiful cross-hand movement and very attractive melody.	
Or, the new "Remember Me." Sentimental Ballad, by Sep. Winner. The subject of this charming song is from the world-renowned story of East Lynne. The melody is very sweet and musical, of a	30	Battle of Gettysburg	50	Nettle Schottische	
olassic order, intended for a good singer. My thoughts still follow after thee, And wander here and there, Like thistle-down in autumn days Upon the chilly air. Since thou art gone, fair Isabel, Whate'er thy dreams may be, Are there not hours in which again Thou must remember me, Isabel, lost Isabel? Her Bright Smile Haunts me still New edition; one sharp; easy arrange-		the tremendous firing of the rebels, answered by the Union forces, is faithfully portrayed; and the grand combined attack of the whole army under General Meade is very effective; the whole concluding with the cry of "Victory!" mingled with the strains of the ever-glorious Star-Spangled Banner,		Comet Waltz. A first-class composition, by Sep. Winner, in the composer's own familiar style,—one of those peculiar melodies that make a permanent impression upon the mind and which we sing at times unconsciously.	30
		Our Sweethearts at Home		Flash Schottische By Sep. Winner. A brilliant composition, light and showy, not very difficult, but excellent for practice, to attain a fearless and graceful execution.	30
ment. By Sep. Winner. This beautiful song in the original key of Ab (four flats) being rather high in pitch for an ordinary voice, and quite difficult to execute, finds a much more extensive sale in the present form.		The melody is lively, and arranged in an easy and flowing style. CHORUS. Our sweethearts at home, be we ever so far, Live still in our hearts, wherever we are; Away, far away, though wildly we roam, We dream, ever dream, of our sweethearts at home.		Home Polacca Quadrilles	80

Copies of the above pieces sent by mail (postpaid). Address Sep. Winner, Music Publisher, 933 Spring Garden Street, Philadelphia.