

CAMP SONG

OF THE

MARYLAND LINE.

As Sung by the Baltimore Boys in Richmond.

TUNE—"Gay and Happy."

We're the boys, so gay and happy,
Wheresoe'er we chance to be—
If at home or on camp duty,
'Tis thè same—we're always free.
So let the war guns roar as they will,
We'll be gay and happy still ;
Gay and happy—gay and happy,
We'll be gay and happy still.

We've left our homes and those we cherish,
In our good old Maryland ;
Rather than wear chains we'll perish,
Side by side and hand in hand.
So let the war guns, &c.

Old Virginia needs assistance,
Northern hosts invade her soil ;
We'll present a firm resistance,
Courting danger, fire and toil.
So let the war guns, &c.

Then let drums and muskets rattle,
Fearless as our sires of yore,
We'll not leave he field of battle
Till we've ransomed Baltimore.
So let the war guns, &c.