

BALLADS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION (1767-1781)

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FH 5001

BALLADS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

Sung by Wallace House with Guitar

The World Turned Upside Down (1767)  
The Liberty Song (1768)  
Free America(y) (1774)  
Maryland Resolves (1774)  
What A Court Hath Old England (1775)  
The Banks Of The Dee (1775)  
The Pennsylvania Song (1775)  
Yankee Doodle, or The Yankee's  
Return From Camp (1775)  
How Happy The Soldier (177-)  
The Death Of Warren (1775)

Bunker Hill (1775)  
The Dying Sergeant (1776)  
The British Light Infantry (1778)  
Chester (1778)  
The Toast (1778)  
The Yankee Man Of War (1778),  
or The Stately Southerner, or  
Paul Jones Privateer, or The Ranger  
Mad Anthony Wayne (1779)  
Sergeant Champe (1780)  
Cornwallis Burgoyne (1781)

Library of Congress Catalogue Card No. R 59-105

Descriptive Notes are inside pocket

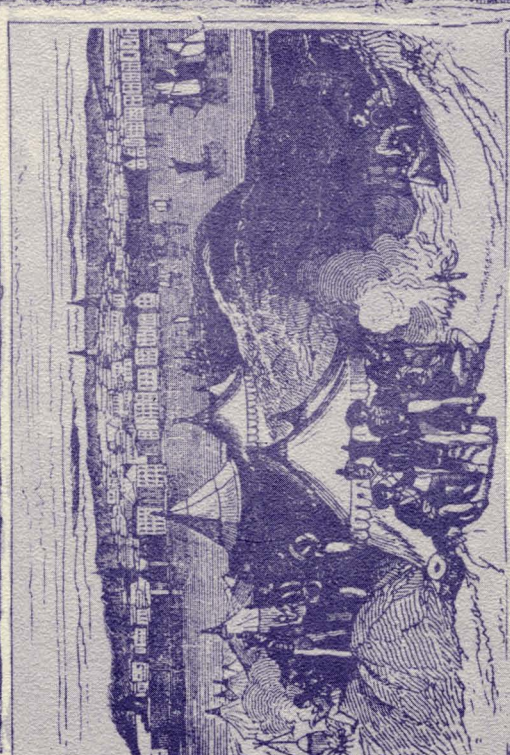
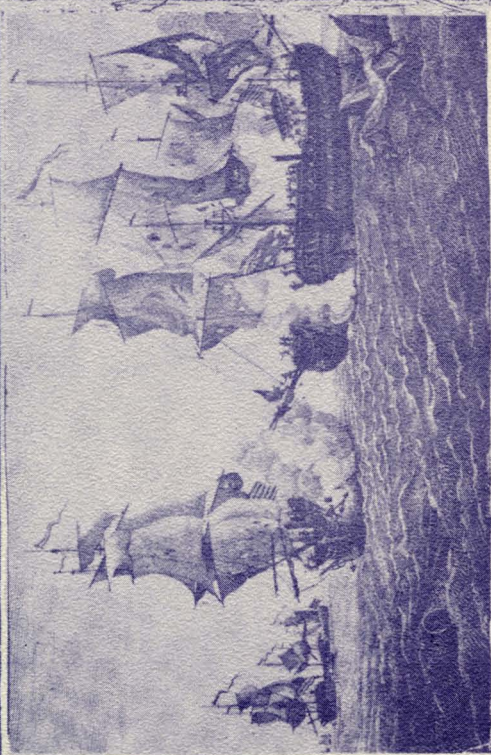
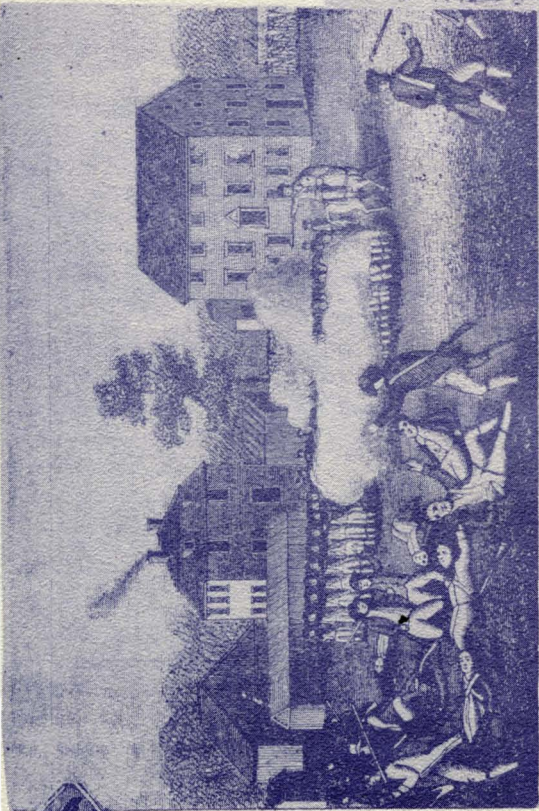
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BALLADS  
OF THE  
REVOLUTION  
SUNG BY  
WALLACE HOUSE  
WITH GUITAR

*Sung before at the Camp at  
Valley Forge the 12: May  
1778  
G. W. H. H. H.*

LIBERTY BELL



FH 5001

FOLKWAYS RECORDS & SERVICE CORP., N. Y.



TO ALL BRAVE, HEALTHY, ABLE BODIED, AND WELL  
 DISPOSED YOUNG MEN,  
 IN THIS NEIGHBOURHOOD, WHO HAVE ANY INCLINATION TO JOIN THE TROOPS,  
 NOW RAISING UNDER  
**GENERAL WASHINGTON,**  
 FOR THE DEFENCE OF THE  
**LIBERTIES AND INDEPENDENCE**  
 OF THE UNITED STATES,  
 Against the hostile designs of foreign enemies,

# TAKE NOTICE,

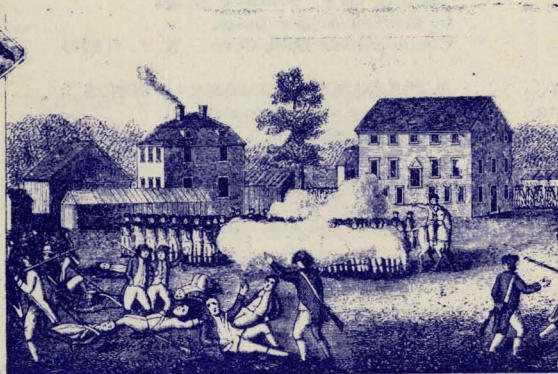


THAT *Westchester Militia* Tuesday Wednesday Thursday Friday and Saturday at White Plains in  
 county, attendance will be given by  
 Battalion of the 11th regiment of infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Aaron Ogden, for the purpose of receiving the enrollment of  
 such youth of SPIRIT, as may be willing to enter into this HONOURABLE service.  
 The ENCOURAGEMENT at this time, to enlist, is truly liberal and generous, namely, a bounty of TWELVE dollars, an annual and fully sufficient  
 supply of good and handsome cloathing, a daily allowance of a large and ample ration of provisions, together with SIXTY dollars a year in GOLD  
 and SILVER money on account of pay, the whole of which the soldier may lay up for himself and friends, as all articles proper for his subsistence and  
 comfort are provided by law, without any expence to him.  
 Those who may favour this recruiting party with their attendance as above, will have an opportunity of hearing and seeing in a more particular  
 manner, the great advantages which these brave men will have, who shall embrace this opportunity of spending a few happy years in viewing the  
 different parts of this beautiful continent, in the honourable and truly respectable character of a soldier, after which, he may, if he pleases return  
 home to his friends, with his pockets FULL of money and his head COVERED with laurels.  
 GOD SAVE THE UNITED STATES.





1767-1781



# BALLADS OF THE REVOLUTION

SUNG BY  
**WALLACE HOUSE**  
 WITH GUITAR

*Sworn before at the Camp at  
 Valley Forge the 12<sup>th</sup> May  
 1778  
 G. Washington*





Commentary on the Notes by Moses Asch

The songs speak for themselves. The notes that precede each song were taken from one or more of the books listed below; those in quotation marks are direct quotes from these books. The purpose of the notes is to summarize as briefly as possible the historical situations or events of the songs.

Originally the songs were not chosen for their chronological sequence. Wallace House chose those songs whose tunes were familiar to him. As he was brought up in the English folk tradition and since it is believed that English songs and tunes were sung by the Colonists, this was thought to be a logical choice. The ballads were assembled later according to their place in history.

WEBSTER'S GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY  
G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass. (1949)

WEBSTER'S NEW COLLEGIATE DICTIONARY  
G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass. (1951)

THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART,  
SCHOOL PICTURE SET NUMBER 4  
Fifth Avenue and 82nd Street, N. Y.

THE PICTORIAL FIELD-BOOK OF THE REVOLUTION  
by Benson J. Lossing  
Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, N. Y. (1860)

PREMIER WORLD ATLAS  
Rand McNally Co., New York. (1952)

THE HOUSE OF LORDS IN THE XVIIIth CENTURY  
by A. S. Turberville  
Oxford University Press (1927)

THRILLING INCIDENTS OF THE WARS OF THE U.S.  
Robert Sears, 121 Nassau Street, N. Y. (1851)

ENCYCLOPEDIA OF AMERICAN HISTORY  
Edited by Richard B. Morris  
Harper & Brothers, N. Y. (1953)

THE BOYS OF '76  
by Charles Carleton Coffin  
Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, N. Y. (1876)

THE STANDARD PAPER MONEY CATALOGUE  
Part 1, 1950. Colonial and Continental Currency  
Wayte Raymond, Inc., N. Y. (1950)

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION  
by John Fiske  
Houghton Mifflin & Co. (1896)

JOHN PAUL JONES Man of Action  
by Phillips Russell  
Brentano's, N. Y. (1927)

GENERAL LETTERS OF MARQUE and REPRISAL  
Extracts from the Journal of Congress.  
Printed in Philadelphia by John Dunlap (1776)

COMPTON'S PICTURED ENCYCLOPEDIA  
F. E. Compton & Co., Chicago. (1953)

THE NEW GREEN MOUNTAIN SONGSTER  
by Flanders, Ballard, Brown, Barry.  
Yale University Press, New Haven (1939)

AMERICAN SEA SONGS & SHANTEYS  
Edited by Frank Shay  
W. W. Norton & Co., Inc., N. Y. (1948)

"SOUND OFF" Soldiers Songs  
by Edward Arthur Dolph  
Cosmopolitan Book Corp., N. Y. (1929)

A TREASURY OF AMERICAN SONGS  
by Downes and Siegmeister  
Howell, Soskin & Co., N. Y. (1940)

THE GREEKS  
by H. D. F. Kitto  
Penguin Books Ltd., Great Britain. (1951)

THE STORY OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY  
by Casner and Gabriel  
Harcourt, Brace & Co., N. Y. (1951)

LIVING IN OUR AMERICA  
by I. James Quillen and Edward Krug  
Scott, Foresman & Co., N. Y. (1951)

REVOLUTIONARY NEW ENGLAND 1671-1776  
by James Truslow Adams  
The Atlantic Monthly Press, Boston (1923)

SHANTYMEN and SHANTYBOYS  
Compiled by William M. Doerflinger  
The MacMillan Co., N. Y. (1951)

BALLADS AND SONGS OF THE SHANTY BOY  
Collected and edited by Franz Rickaby  
Harvard University Press (1926)

WEBSTER'S NEW WORLD DICTIONARY  
The World Publishing Co., N. Y. (1953)

NEW JERSEY MUSIC and ARTS  
A. Philbrook Smith, N. J. (No. 7-1951)

MEMOIRS OF THE WAR in the SO. DEPT.  
by Henry Lee  
University Publishing Co., N. Y. (1870)

OUR FAMILIAR SONGS  
by Helen Kendrick Johnson  
Henry Holt & Co. (1881)

GEORGE WASHINGTON a Biography, Vol. 3, 4, 5.  
by Douglas Southall Freeman  
Charles Scribner's Sons, N. Y. (1952)

NATIONAL ANTHEMS  
by Paul Nettl  
Storm Publishing, N. Y. (1952)

THE BOOK OF A THOUSAND SONGS  
Edited by Albert E. Wier  
Mumil Publishing Co., N. Y. (1922)

JOHN PAUL JONES  
Commemoration at Annapolis  
Government Printing Office, Wash., D. C. (1907)



## THE WORLD OF THE LATE 18th CENTURY

While Britain's American colonists dumped tea into Boston harbor, and won their independence under a general named Washington, England had other troubles. Her small farmers were being squeezed off the land by the great landowners through the enclosure acts. Factories were springing up, heralding the Industrial Revolution. Great towns of squalid homes came into existence.

Her neighbor France was also headed for trouble in the form of the Great French Revolution. Marie Antoinette, wife of Louis XVI, was flirting and spending more money than her obedient minister of finance, Calonne, could collect. The peasants were discontented, working on the land of the nobility and paying taxes to the state. The nobles grew indignant at the suggestion that they too pay taxes to finance the monarchy. Meanwhile, a Frenchman named Pelatré de Rozier made the first ascent by a human being in a captive balloon filled with hydrogen gas; and the Marquis de Joffroy tried out an experimental steamboat. Napoleon was studying mathematics and history at a Paris military school.

A short distance to the east, Frederick the Great of Prussia got Maria Theresa of Austria and Catherine the Second of Russia to join him in attacking and partitioning Poland. With the second partition, Poland was wiped off the map but reborn as a fiercely patriotic underground nation.

This was an age of great natural disasters. An earthquake rocked Portugal, killing 60,000 in Lisbon and 12,000 in French Morocco. In South America, Chile suffered two great floods which wiped out her capital city of Santiago. In fact, until the Irish governor, O'Higgins ordered a complete reconstruction of the city, the residents were likely to see their houses destroyed beneath the debris of the Mapocho River almost every year.

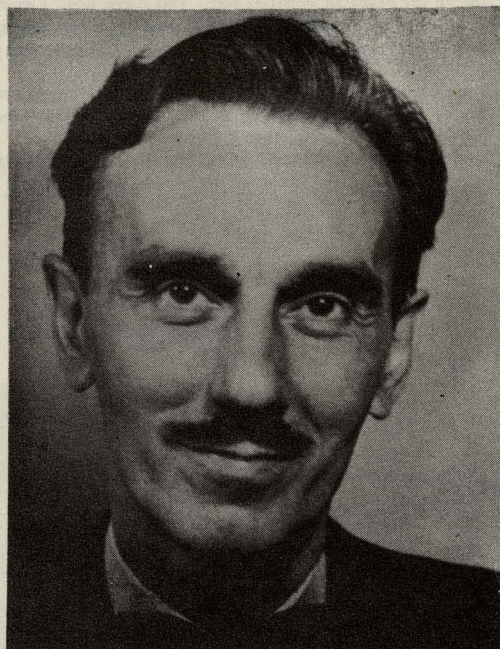
In the South Pacific, there occurred a man-made eruption. The crew of the British ship Bounty mutinied and dispersed to Tahiti, the Pitcairn Islands and Java.

Not far to the west, in India, the Viceroy of Bengal attacked the British East India Company, throwing 146 Englishmen into a prison known as The Black Hole of Calcutta, 20 feet square. Only 23 survived the night. Britain's Lord Clive retaliated with a brilliant victory by his force of 3000 men over 50,000 of the enemy. Warren Hastings became the first governor-general of British India and set up the Empire's first civil service system.

Australia, then known as New Holland, saw the first British settlement at Port Jackson.

The Manchu Empire in China to the north reached its zenith under the Ch'ien Lung Emperor. It covered the largest domain in Chinese history and was the most populous empire (300,000,000) known to that day. To the Chinese, the Europeans were amusing barbarians, but insignificant as a cultural force. But in Europe, Chinese art objects and styles were in vogue. Tea, incense, lacquer, Chinese colors, sedan chairs were all among the fashions brought in from China. Among the Europeans, questioning monarchy and tradition, China was idealized as an embodiment of the dream of the enlightenment -- a realm ruled by philosophers and by reason.

Meanwhile, on a narrow strip of the East coast of North America, a group of practical philosophers and reasoners were hammering out the draft of a Constitution. And shortly afterwards, a general named Washington became the first President of the United States.



Wallace House was born in Guernsey, Channel Islands. His forbears all came from the south of England. His family went to Canada when he was nine years old and settled in Toronto. From his parents and their English friends he learned many English folk songs. After he came to New York where he played in a number of Broadway shows, he began a study of ballads of all countries and amassed a considerable repertoire of songs. He became a member of the faculty of New York University and taught folk song there for ten years. He is at present on the faculties of both Columbia and New York Universities.



Known also as "The Old Woman Taught Wisdom", this ballad was published first in the Gentlemen's Gazette and afterwards in sheet music. The words are set to the tune of "Derry Down." The anonymous author stated: "It is a humble attempt to reconcile the parent (England) and her children (The Colonies) by a peacemaker." The style of the song was common at the time in cartoon and broadside.

Goody Bull and her daughter together fell out,  
Both squabbled and wrangled and made a demned rout;  
But the cause of the quarrel remains to be told,  
Then lend both your ears and a tale I'll unfold.

The old lady, it seems, took a freak in her head,  
That her daughter, grown woman, might earn her own bread;  
Self-applauding her scheme, she was ready to dance,  
But we're often too sanguine in what we advance.

In vain did the matron hold forth in the cause,  
That the young one was able; her duty, the laws;  
Ingratitude vile, disobedience far worse;  
But she might e'en as well sung psalms to a horse.

Adzooks! Ope time eye, what a pother is here!  
You've no right to compel her, you have not, I swear;  
Be ruled by your friends, kneel down and ask pardon,  
You'd be sorry, I'm sure, should she walk Covent Garden.

Come, kiss the poor child, there come, kiss and be friends!  
There, kiss your poor daughter, and make her amends.  
"No thanks to you, mother" the daughter replied,  
"But thanks to my friend here, I've humbled your pride."



*Britain, America, at length be Friends.  
"Forget the wrongs which Concord, recommends!  
Be ye thus united to each other's Cause;  
Protect, defend, and not infringe the Laws;  
Ye may together - come the World to - save  
From the bloody shock of hostile, dire alarms.  
Viz. Peace, Trade, Navigation will appear  
The poor with bread - for Liberty the Court  
Shall to each other Arms, Reform and Law!  
One Faith, one Rite, one Interest, makes the Two  
LX.*



The term "Covent Garden" (theatrical center of London) referred to London much as we use the term "Picadilly Circus" or as we might say "Times Square" for New York or the "Loop" for Chicago.

A song that was sung at Cornwallis' Surrender although called "The World Turned Upside Down" had different melody and lyrics.



This ballad was sung by the Sons of Liberty of Massachusetts. It was published in their paper The Boston Gazette, July 18, 1768.

The first reference to the Sons of Liberty is in the speech of Colonel Isaac Barre, in rebuttal to Charles Townshend, on the introduction of the Stamp Act in the House of Commons (Parliament) February 7, 1765. Mr. Pitt who was ill that day was absent. "Colonel Barre arose, and echoing Townshend's words thus commented: (Were) they (The Colonists) planted by your care? No, your oppressions planted them in America! They fled from your tyranny! (Were) they nourished up by your indulgence? They grew up by your neglect of them! (Were) they protected by your arms? They have nobly taken arms in your defence! . . . . . You, (Parliament) sent (men) to spy out their liberties, to misrepresent their actions, and to prey upon them -- men whose behavior on many occasions has caused the blood of those "Sons of Liberty" to recoil within them."

An historian writes: "But it was not only in these formal and decorous proceedings (Declaration of the Massachusetts Assembly) that the spirit of resistance was exhibited. The first announcement of the Stamp Act had called into existence a group of secret societies of workingmen known as the Sons of Liberty, in allusion to a famous phrase in one of Colonel Barre's speeches." This historian further states that "to frustrate the changes in the trade (of tea) merchants used the New England Sons of Liberty. . . and, directed by Samuel Adams (of the Massachusetts Assembly) the famous Boston Tea Party took place on the 16th of December 1773."

Sons of Liberty meetings took place in Boston, Providence, R.I., Maryland, Georgia, South Carolina, and New York.

In Virginia, the Sons of Liberty resolved to "use all lawful ways and means for preserving the right of being taxed by none but representatives of their own choosing, and being tried only by a jury of their own peers."

Come join hand in hand, brave Americans all,  
And rouse your bold hearts at fair Liberty's call;  
No tyrannous acts shall suppress your just claim,  
Or stain with dishonour America's name.  
In Freedom we're born and in Freedom we'll live,  
Our purses are ready -- Steady, Friends, Steady.  
Not as slaves, but as free men our money we'll give.

Our worthy forefathers - let's give them a cheer --  
To climates unknown did courageously steer;  
Thro' oceans, to deserts, for freedom they came,  
And dying bequeathed us their freedom and fame.  
In Freedom we're born and in Freedom we'll live,  
Our purses are ready -- Steady, Friends, Steady.  
Not as slaves, but as free men our money we'll give.

Then join hand in hand, brave Americans all,  
By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall;  
In so righteous a cause let us hope to succeed,  
For Heaven approves of each generous deed.  
In Freedom we're born, and in Freedom we'll live,  
Our purses are ready -- Steady, Friends, Steady.  
Not as slaves, but as free men our money we'll give.

All ages shall speak with amaze and applause,  
Of the courage we'll show in support of our laws;  
To die we can bear -- but to serve we disdain,  
For shame is to Freedom more dreadful than pain.  
In Freedom we're born and in Freedom we'll live,  
Our purses are ready -- Steady, Friends, Steady.  
Not as slaves, but as free men our money we'll give.

This bumper I crown for our sovereign's health,  
And this for Brittania's glory and wealth;  
That wealth and that glory immortal may be,  
If she is but just -- and if we are but free.  
In Freedom we're born and in Freedom we'll live,  
Our purses are ready -- Steady, Friends, Steady.  
Not as slaves, but as free men our money we'll give.

## *The true Sons of Liberty*

### And Supporters of the Non-Importation Agreement,

**A**RE determined to resent any the least  
Insult or Menace offer'd to any one or  
more of the several Committees appointed  
by the Body at Faneuil-Hall, and  
chastise any one or more of them as they  
deserve; and will also support the Printers  
in any Thing the Committees shall desire  
them to print.

NOTICE POSTED BY THE SONS OF LIBERTY, 1770



COLONEL BARRE.



Dr. Joseph Warren, who was commissioned Major General in the Continental Army four days before the Battle of Bunder Hill, wrote this rallying song to the tune of "The British Grenadiers," shortly before the Battle.

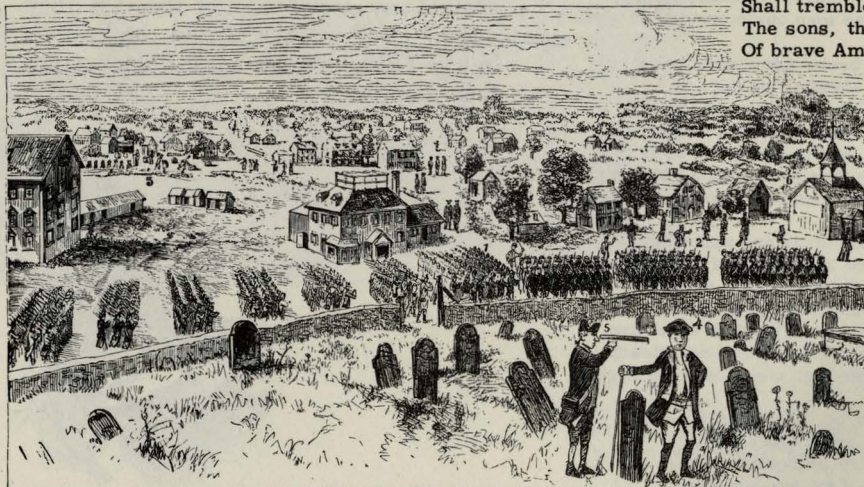
The first and third stanzas of the song may have been influenced by Edward Gibbon's "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." Gibbon at that time was a member of Parliament who was "very much disposed to take sides with the Americans."



*Joseph Warren*



LANDING OF THE TROOPS IN BOSTON.



THE BRITISH TROOPS ON CONCORD COMMON.—[FAC-SIMILE OF AN OLD ENGRAVING.]

1. Companies of the Regulars marching into Concord. 2. Companies of the Regulars drawn up in order. 3. A Detachment destroying the Provincial Stores. 4, 5. Colonel Smith and Major Pitcairn viewing the Provincials, who were mustering on an East Hill in Concord. 6. The Court and Town-house. 7. The Meeting-house.



That Seat of Science, Athens,  
And earth's proud mistress, Rome;  
Where now are all their glories?  
You scarce can find a tomb,  
Then guard your rights, Americans,  
Nor stoop to lawless sway,  
Oppose, oppose, oppose,  
For North America.

Torn from a world of tyrants,  
Beneath this western sky,  
We formed a new dominion,  
A land of liberty :  
The world shall own we're  
masters here  
Then hasten on the day :  
Huzza, huzza, huzza,  
For free America.

Proud Albion bowed to Caesar,  
And numerous lords before;  
To Picts, to Danes, to Normans,  
And many masters more;  
But we can boast, Americans,  
We've never fallen a prey;  
Huzza, huzza, huzza,  
For free America.

Lift up your hands, ye heroes,  
And swear with proud disdain,  
The wretch that would ensnare you,  
Shall lay his snares in vain:  
Should Europe empty all her force,  
We'll meet her in array,  
And fight and shout, and fight  
For North America.

Some future day shall crown us,  
The masters of the main,  
Our fleet shall speak in thunder  
To England, France, and Spain;  
And the nations over the ocean spread  
Shall tremble and obey  
The sons, the sons, the sons,  
Of brave America.

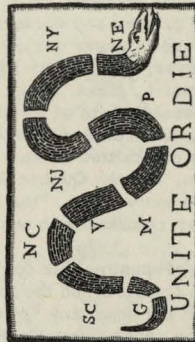




Lord Baltimore, Sir George Calvert, was the first Proprietor of Maryland, in 1609. Robert Eden was the last royal governor who returned to England when Maryland became the 12th state in the Union (1776).

Although protest meetings were held in Annapolis in 1774 against the Boston Port Bill, Maryland defied the rest of the Colonists in a resolution of May 1774 in which she took the position of "plague on both your houses." In 1775 when petitions were sent by the Colonists to the King of England, it was remarked by the court that there was none from Maryland. In the 1776 Convention on the Declaration of Independence, the Maryland delegates came with authority not to cast ballot on this issue. It was not until public pressure was "speedily wrought," that on the 28th of June, Maryland empowered its delegates to vote for a resolution declaring the Colonies "free and independent."

In a Maryland provincial convention, June 22, 1769, it was resolved that: "the sole right of taxation lay with the Governor and provincial legislature." The meeting condemned Parliament, censured British interference and went on record to "boycott those refusing to sign or keep the compact." In the War, there is continual reference to Maryland divisions or troops in every major engagement.



On Calvert's plains new faction reigns,  
Great Britain we defy, sir,  
True liberty lies gagged in chains  
Though freedom is the cry, sir.

The Congress, and their factious tools,  
Most wantonly oppress us,  
Hypocrisy triumphant rules,  
And sorely does distress us.

The British bands with glory crowned,  
No longer shall withstand us;  
Our martial deeds loud fame shall sound  
Since Mad Lee now commands us.

Triumphant soon a blow he'll strike,  
That all the world shall awe, sir,  
And General Gage, Sir Perseus like,  
Behind his wheels he'll draw, sir.

When Gallic hosts, ungrateful men,  
Our race meant to exterminate,  
Pray, did committees save us then,  
Or Hancock, or such vermin?

Then faction spurn! Think for yourselves!  
Your parent State, believe me,  
From real griefs, from factious elves,  
Will speedily relieve ye.



*Charles Lee*

General Charles Lee ("Mad Lee") was a commissioned officer in the British Army of George the Second. In 1775 he resigned from the British Army and became an American General (second in command to Washington). He advised military action with respect to the seizure of Robert Eden and his papers.

Perseus (Greek Mythology) slew the Gordon Medusa, and slew a sea monster with his sword.

"When Gallic hosts" (etc.) seems to refer to the French-Indian wars that preceded the Revolution.



In the House of Lords (Parliament) it was William Pitt, the Earl of Chatham, who, with His Lord Chancellor Charles Pratt, the Earl of Camden, led the pro-American (Opposition) movement. In the Commons, the Opposition was led by Edmund Burke and Colonel Isaac Barre. John Wilkes, the famous journalist who published the *North Briton*, was known in America as the "celebrated patron of liberty;" he collaborated with John Glynn who was also a member of Parliament.

Before 1764 direct taxation of the Colonials by Act of Parliament had never been attempted. However, to raise money, George Grenville, Chancellor of the Exchequer, proposed in the Commons a bill to tax the Colonies "indirectly by levying new duties upon foreign articles imported by the Americans." On May 5, 1764, he submitted an Act Proposing A Stamp Duty, and pressed for its adoption on the 7th of February 1765.

The Bill contained fifty-five resolutions, the first of which read, "For every skin or piece of parchment or sheet or piece of paper on which shall be written or printed any declaration, plea (etc.)... a stamp duty shall be imposed of three pence." This duty on the use of paper varied from three pence to six pounds. On March 17, 1766, the Stamp Act was repealed. However, in 1767 the British Parliament was insistent on its right of taxation, and import duties were fixed on "paint, glass, many kinds of paper... (and)... on tea." In 1775 William Pitt, presented a bill to "repeal all objectionable Acts of Parliament" then in force. They were ten in number: the Sugar Act, the Two Quartering Acts, the Tea Act, the Act Suspending the New York Legislature, the two Acts for Trial in England for offenses committed in America, the Boston Port Bill, the Act Regulating the general government of Massachusetts, and the Quebec Act. In reply, Lord North on the 2nd of February 1775 proposed "coercive measures." He moved that, "the Province of Massachusetts was in a state of rebellion." John Wilkes declared that proper resistance to wrong was "revolution" and not "rebellion."

The Bill was lost; then Lord North presented a Bill proposing "the destruction of the entire trade of the New England Colonies and their fisheries." Although the Quakers and the merchants in England opposed this Bill, it passed 180 to 58. In order to enforce this Bill and put down any "rebellion," an army was dispatched to America. On the 25th of May 1775, ten thousand men under Generals Howe, Clinton and Burgoyne, arrived in Boston. The troops were from England and Ireland. The generals expected "to amuse themselves with fishing (sic) and other diversions... instead, they were surprised at the aspect of affairs." With this strength added to the troops already in America, General Gage, Commander of British troops, declared Martial Law June 12th, 1775.



WILLIAM PITT.  
From an English print.

What a court hath old England of folly and sin,  
Spite of Chatham and Camden, Barre, Burke, Wilkes and Glynn!  
Not content with the game act, they tax fish and sea,  
And America drench with hot water and tea.  
Derry down, down, down derry down.

There's no knowing where this oppression will stop!  
Some say "There's no cure but a capitol chop,"  
And that I believe's each American's wish,  
Since you've drenched them with tea and deprived them of fish.  
Derry down, down, down derry down.

Three Generals these mandates have borne 'cross the sea,  
To deprive them of fish and to make 'em drink tea;  
In turn, sure, these freemen will boldly agree  
To give 'em a dance upon Liberty Tree.  
Derry down, down, down derry down.

Then freedom's the word, both at home and abroad,  
So out, every scabbard that hides a good sword!  
Our forefathers gave us this freedom in hand,  
And we'll die in defence of the rights of the land.  
Derry down, down, down derry down.



A STAMP



In New York the "Liberty Pole" was put up in 1766 by the Sons of Liberty. In 1765 patriots assembled and discussed the Stamp Act and its repeal under a "wide-spreading oak" in Charleston, S. C., known as the "Liberty Tree." In Boston, the Sons of Liberty held their meetings near Boylston Market under a "large

elm tree known as the "Liberty Tree". "Like those of Boston, the people of Norwich, Connecticut, had their "Liberty Tree," under which public meetings were held in opposition to the Stamp Act. "Here, Ingersoll the stamp distributor for Connecticut, was burned in effigy." (From an eye-witness account).



# Glorious News.

## Constitutional LIBERTY Revives!

NEW-HAVEN, Monday-Morning, May 19, 1766.  
Mr. Jonathan Lander brought the following most agreeable Intelligence from *Boston*.

BOSTON, Friday 11 O'Clock, 16th May, 1766.  
THIS Instant arrived here the Brig *Hariton*, belonging to John Hancock, Esq. Captain Shubal Coffin, in 6 Weeks and 2 Days from *LONDON*, with important News as follows.

From the *London Gazette*.  
*Wednesday, March 18th, 1766.*

THIS day His Majesty came to the House of Peers, and being in his royal robes seated on the Throne with the usual solemnity, Sir Francis Manners, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was first with a Message from His Majesty to the House of Commons, commanding their attendance in the House of Peers. The Commons being come thither accordingly, His Majesty was pleased to give his Royal Assent to an ACT for repealing the Stamp-Duties and other Duties in the British Colonies and Plantations in America, towards further detraying the Expenses of defending, protecting and securing the same, and for amending such parts of the several Acts of Parliament relating to the trade and revenues of the said Colonies and Plantations, as directed the Manner of determining and recovering the penalties and forfeitures therein mentioned.

Also ten public bills, and severals private ones.

Yesterday there was a meeting of the principal Merchants concerned in the American trade, at the King's Arms Tavern in Cornhill, to consider of an Address to his Majesty on the beneficial Repeal of the late Stamp-Act.

Yesterday morning about eleven o'clock a great number of North-American Merchants went in their coaches from the King's Arms Tavern in Cornhill to the House of Peers, to pay their duty to his Majesty, and to express their Satisfaction at his signing the Bill for Repealing the Stamp-Act, there were upwards of fifty coaches in the procession.

Last night the said gentlemen dispatched an express for Falmouth with fifteen copies of the Act for repealing the Stamp-Act to be forwarded immediately for New-York. Orders are given for several Merchants in the river to proceed to sea immediately on their respective voyages to North-America, some of whom have been cleared since the last of November last. Yesterday messengers were dispatched to Birmingham, Sheffield, Manchester, and all the great manufacturing towns in England, with an account of the final decision of an awful assembly relating to the Stamp-Act.

When the King went to the House of Peers to give the Royal Assent, there was such a vast Concourse of People, huzzards, clapping Hands, &c. that it was several Hours before His Majesty reached the House.

Immediately on His Majesty's signing the Royal Assent to the Repeal of the Stamp-Act, the Merchants trading to America, dispatched a Vessel which had been waiting, to put into the first Port on the Continent with the Account.

There were the greatest Rejoicings possible in the City of London, by all Ranks of People, on the TOTAL Repeal of the Stamp-Act. The Ships in the River display'd all their Colours, Illuminations and Bonfires in many Parts. In short, the Rejoicings were as great as ever was known on any Occasion.

It is said the Acts of Trade relating to America would be taken under Consideration, and all Grievances removed. The Friends to America are very powerful, and disposed to assist us to the utmost of their Ability.

It is impossible to express the Joy the Town is now in, on receiving the above great, glorious and important News. The Bills in all the Churches were immediately set a Ringing, and we hear the Day for a general Rejoicing will be the Beginning of next Week.

Extract of a Letter from New-London, to New-Haven, dated May 17, 1766.  
"I give Joy on the total Repeal of the Stamp-Act. We have the news at New-London Saturday Night 9 o'clock, at 10 to the Gun in the Fort are firing on the Joyful occasion; Drums beating, &c. I am now with the Gentlemen of the Town on the Occasion."

N. B. *Like Rejoicings* were (Monday Morning) in New-Haven.  
New-Haven: Printed by B. Mifflin, for the Entertainment of the People in general, and his good Customers in particular.

Mr. Lander having rode very hard to bring the above Christian Tidings, it is not doubted the loss of Liberty will be general in helping to afford his Expenses. 'Tis agreed that such Drummers be left at Mr. Lander's Tavern.

## BROADSIDE CONCERNING THE REPEAL OF THE STAMP ACT, 1766



EDMUND BURKE.  
From an English print.



LORD CAMDEN.  
From an English Print.



C. Howe



LIEUTENANT GENERAL BURGOWNE.  
From an English print, 1783.



Isaac Barré



SIR HENRY CLINTON  
From an English Print.



"LIBERTY TREE."



JOHN WILKES.

WHEREAS it has been reported that a Permit will be given by the Custom-House for Landing the Tea now on Board a Vessel laying in this Harbour, commanded by Capt. HALL: THIS is to Remind the Publick, That it was solemnly voted by the Body of the People of this and the neighbouring Towns assembled at the Old-South Meeting-House on Tuesday the 30th Day of November, that the said Tea never should be landed in this Province, or pay one Farthing of Duty: And as the aiding or assisting in procuring or granting any such Permit for landing the said Tea or any other Tea so circumstanced, or in offering any Permit when obtained to the Master or Commander of the said Ship, or any other Ship in the same Situation, must betray an inhuman Thirst for Blood, and will also in a great Measure accelerate Confusion and Civil War: This is to assure such public Enemies of this Country, that they will be considered and treated as Wretches unworthy to live, and will be made the first Victims of our just Resentment.

## THE PEOPLE

N. B. Captain Bruce is arrived laden with the same detestable Commodity; and 'tis peremptorily demanded of him, and all concerned, that they comply with the same Requisitions.

## WARNING AGAINST LANDING TEA, POSTED IN 1773





The original version of this song was written by John Trait, a contributor to Signet published in England. It was written on the departure of a friend to join the forces of the British in America. The Parody was written (in 1775) by Oliver Arnold, a relative of General Arnold, at the time of the many "skirmishes" between the British troops and the "rebels." The original version was published first in the Pennsylvania Ledger in 1775, and in 1779 appeared in a publication in Edinburgh. The song is set to the Irish Air, "Langolee."



'Twas summer and softly the breezes were blowing,  
And sweetly the nightingale sang from the tree;  
At the foot of a rock where the river was flowing,  
I sat myself down on the banks of the Dee.  
Flow on, lovely Dee - flow on, thou sweet river,  
Thy banks purest stream shall be dear to me ever  
For there I first gain'd the affection and favour  
Of Jamie, the glory and pride of the Dee.

But now he's gone from me and left me thus mourning,  
To quell the proud rebels, for valiant is he;  
And Ah, there's no hopes of his speedy returning,  
To wander again on the banks of the Dee.  
Flow on, lovely Dee -- flow on, thou sweet river,  
Thy banks purest stream shall be dear to me ever!  
For there I first gain'd the affection and favour  
Of Jamie, the glory and pride of the Dee.

But time and my prayers may perhaps yet restore him,  
Blest Peace may restore my dear shepherd to me;  
And when he returns with such care I'll watch o'er him,  
He never shall leave the sweet banks of the Dee.  
Flow on, lovely Dee - flow on, thou sweet river,  
Thy banks purest stream shall be dear to me ever!  
For there I first gain'd the affection and favour  
Of Jamie, the glory and pride of the Dee.

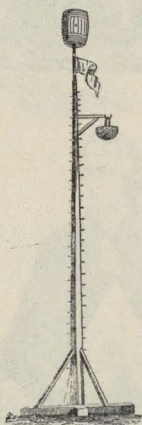


(PARODY)

'Twas winter, and blue Tory noses were freezing,  
As they marched o'er the land where they ought not to be;  
The valiants complain'd at the fifiers' curs'd wheezing,  
And wish'd they'd remain'd on the banks of the Dee.  
Lead on, thou paid captain! Tramp on, thou proud minions!  
Thy ranks, basest men, shall be strung like ripe onions,  
For here thou hast found heads with warlike opinions,  
On shoulders of nobles who ne'er saw the Dee.

Prepare for war's conflict; or make preparation  
For peace with the rebels, for they're brave and glee;  
Keep mindful of dying, and leave the foul nation  
That sends out its armies to brag and to flee.  
Make haste, now and leave us thou miscreant Tories!  
To Scotland repair! there court the sad houris,  
And listen once more to their plaint and their stories  
Concerning the "glory and pride of the Dee."

Be quiet and sober, secure and contented:  
Upon your own land, be valiant and free,  
Bless God that the war is so nicely prevented,  
And till the green fields on the banks of the Dee.  
The Dee then will flow, all its beauty displaying,  
The lads on its banks will again be seen playing,  
And England thus honestly taxes defraying,  
With natural drafts from the banks of the Dee.

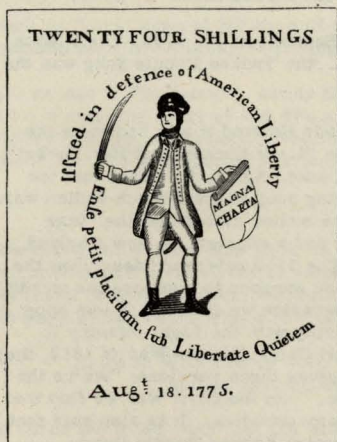


THE BEACON.



THE PINE-TREE FLAG.





## SIDE II, Band 1. (48 - 1B) THE PENNSYLVANIA SONG (1775)

The author is unknown. The song appeared originally in the "Poets Corner" of Dunlay's Packet as the "Pennsylvania March to the tune of the Scot's Song, I Winna Marry Ony Lad, But Sandy O'er the Lea."

In the debate concerning the Stamp Act, members of Parliament were divided into two factions: those who, led by Pitt, believed as the Duke of Richmond (in the House of Lords), "I wish from the bottom of my heart that the Americans will resist, and get better of the forces sent against them," and those, led by John Montagu, Earl of Sandwich, who thought that the four regiments under General Gage would settle the whole business. . . . "and that the Americans were a set of undisciplined cowards, who would take to their heels at the first sound of a cannon."

In a personal report to Parliament in August 1775, Governor Penn of Pennsylvania stated that. . . " . . . Implicit obedience to Congress was paid by all classes of men; that in Pennsylvania alone there were 20,000 effective men enrolled for military service, and 4,000 Minute-Men; that the Pennsylvanians perfectly understood the art of gunpowder; that the art of casting cannon had been carried out to great perfection in the Colonies; that small arms were also manufactured in the best manner; that the language of Congress was the voice of the people; and that Americans relied upon its effect, that if rejected or treated in scorn, they would abandon all hope of a reconciliation. . . . "

We are the troop that ne'er will stoop  
To wretched slavery,  
Nor shall our seed, by our base deed  
Despised vassals be;  
Freedom we will bequeath to them,  
And we will bravely die;  
Our greatest foe, ere long shall know,  
How much did Sandwich Lie.

Chorus: And all the world shall know,  
Americans are free;  
Nor slaves nor cowards we will prove,  
Great Britain soon shall see.

We'll not give up our birthright,  
Our foes shall find us men;  
As good as they, in any shape,  
The British troops shall ken.  
Huzza! brave boys, we'll beat them  
On any hostile plain;  
For freedom, wives, and children dear,  
The battle we'll maintain.

Chorus

What! Can those British tyrants think  
Our fathers crossed the main,  
And savage foes, and danger met,  
To be enslaved by them?  
If so, they are mistaken,  
For we will rather die;  
And since they have become our foes,  
Their forces we defy.

Chorus

Colonies	No. of reg- ments	Commission- ed officers and staff	Non-com- missioned officers	Present fit for duty	Rage and file				On com- mand	Total
					Rick present	Rank absent	On far- length	On com- mand		
Massachusetts . . . .	26	789	1,326	9,396	757	450	311	774	11,688	
Connecticut . . . . .	3	125	174	2,105	212	2	14		2,333	
New Hampshire . . . .	3	98	160	1,201	115	20	49	279	1,664	
Rhode Island . . . . .	3	107	108	1,041	24	18	2		1,085	
Total . . . . .	35	1,119	1,768	13,743	1,108	490	376	1,053	16,770	



The first printed reference is when the British troops landed in Boston, September 29, 1768. The Boston Journal of the Times, reported.. "the fleet was brought to anchor...and.. the Yankee Doodle Song was the capital piece in the band of music.....(to greet them).."

It is said that this ballad dates back to an old vintage song in France; that in Holland it was known as the "Buttermilk" song; that in the reign of Charles the First, it was known as "Lucy Locket Lost Her Pocket"; and in the days of Cromwell a "macaroni" was a plume set with a sort of knot. Again, it is said that the tune first appeared here on a day in June, 1755 and was used as a marching song in the French-Indian wars. There is a reference to "our national air" Yankee Doodle (1848) where the writer states that the "tune "Nancy Dawson" antedates the American Revolution by at least a century and a quarter. In New England, "Lydia Fisher found it.....so it was known as Lydia Fisher's Jig." The 1755 reference describes the uncouth (sic) appearance of the New England troops that provoked a British surgeon to compose the words and call it "Yankee" instead of "Nankey Doodle." On another historical occasion we find that it was sung.. .. "by the American troops drawn up in parallel lines while the British Army with the Light Infantry in front marched to its tune at the surrender of General Burgoyne to General Gates." In the War of 1812, they called it "New Yankee Doodle Dandy". For the War of 1848 "Sound Off" gives three versions: "We're the Boys for Mexico", "My Daddy to My Mommy Said", and "Love and Battle." In the Civil War we find that "Song of the Dude" used the tune; and during World War I, there were many parodies. It is also said that Colonel Thomas Finch of Norwalk, Connecticut (1725 - 1795) was the original Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Father and I went down to camp,  
Along with Captain Gooding;  
There we see the men and boys,  
As thick as hasty pudding.

Chorus: Yankee Doodle keep it up,  
Yankee doodle dandy;  
Mind the music and the step,  
And with the girls be handy.

And there we see a thousand men,  
As rich as 'Squire David;  
And what they wasted every day,  
I wish it could be sav-ed.

Chorus

And there we see a swamping gun,  
Large as a log of maple,  
Upon a duced little cart,  
A load for father's cattle.

Chorus

And every time they shoot it off,  
It takes a horn of powder;  
It makes a noise like father's gun,  
Only a nation louder.

Chorus

I see a little barrel too,  
The heads were made of leather,  
They knocked upon't with little clubs,  
And called the folks together.

Chorus

And there was Captain Washington,  
And gentlefolks about him;  
They say he's grown so tarnal proud,  
He will not ride without 'em.

til after the Revolution. Trumbull, in his *M'Fingal*, uses the original orthography. While the British were yet in Boston, after the arrival of Washington at Cambridge in 1775, some poet among them wrote the following piece, in derision of the New England people. This is the original Yankee Doodle Song of the Revolution.

1. "Father and I went down to camp,  
Along with Captain Goodwin,  
Where we see the men and boys  
As thick as hasty-puddin'.

2. "There was Captain Washington  
Upon a *slapping* station,  
A giving orders to his men:  
I *guess* there was a million.

3. "And then the feathers on his hat,  
They look'd so *tarnal*, *flus*,  
I wanted *poctly* to get,  
To give to my *Jemima*.

4. "And then they had a *swamping* gun,  
As large as log of maple,  
On a *duced* little cart—  
A load for father's cattle.

5. "And every time they fired it off,  
It took a *horn* of powder;  
It made a noise like father's gun,  
Only a *nation* louder.

6. "I went as near to it myself  
As Jacob's *underpunn*,  
And father went as near again—  
I thought the *duce* was in him.

7. "Cousin Simon grew so hold,  
I thought he would have *cocked* it;  
It scared me so, I *shrieked* off,  
And hung by father's pocket.

8. "And Captain Davis had a gun,  
He *end* a clapp'd his hand on't,  
And stuck a crooked *stabbing*-ruu  
Upon the little end on't.

9. "And there I see a pumpkin shell  
As big as mother's basin,  
And every time they touched it off  
They scamper'd like the *nation*.

10. "And there I see a little keg,  
Its heads were made of leather:  
They knocked upon 't with little sticks,  
To call the folks together.

11. "And then they'd *flit* away like *fun*,  
And play on *corntalk* fiddles,  
And some had *ribbons* red as blood,  
All wound about their middles

12. "The troopers, too, would gallop up  
And fire right in our faces;  
It scared me almost half to death  
To see them run such races.

13. "Old Uncle Sam come then to change  
Some *pancakes* and some *onions*,  
For 'tastes *cake*, to carry home  
To give his wife and young ones.

14. "I see another *snarl* of men  
A digging graves, they told me,  
So *tarnal* long, so *tarnal* deep,  
They 'tended they should hold me.

15. "It scared me so, I *hooked* it off,  
Nor slept, as I remember,  
Nor turned about till I got home,  
Locked up in mother's chamber."

Chorus

The flaming ribbons in their hats,  
They looked so tearing fine, ah,  
I wanted plaguily to get,  
To give to my *Jemima*.

Chorus

I see another snarl of men,  
A digging graves, they told me,  
So tarnal long, so tarnal deep,  
They 'tended they should hold me.

Chorus

It scar'd me so, I hook'd it off,  
Nor stopp'd, as I remember;  
Nor turn'd about 'till I got home,  
Lock'd up in mother's chamber.

Chorus

"One thing is certain: the British used it to make fun of the Yankees (note verse on Washington), and the Yankees in turn adopted it as an expression of their own patriotic fervor."



A British soldiers' song at the time of the Revolution, that later became a favorite with Americans. The song became popular in America during the War of 1812.

In 1757, an Act of Parliament set up the first Conscription Bill in England known as the Militia Bill. It called for a standing army of 150,000 men to be raised within fifteen years. It provided that there would be no military training on Sunday...and that "the force was to be liable in emergency to be called out by royal proclamation and without Parliamentary sanction."

How happy the soldier who lives on his pay,  
And spends half a crown out of sixpence a day;  
Yet fears neither justices, warrants, nor bums,  
But pays all his debts with a roll of his drums.

Refrain: With row de dow, row de dow, row de dow, dow,  
And he pays all his debts with a roll of his drums.

He cares not a marnedy how the world goes;  
His King finds his quarters, and money, and clothes;  
He laughs at all sorrow whenever it comes,  
And rattles away with the roll of his drums.

Refrain

The drum is his glory, his joy, his delight,  
It leads him to pleasure as well as to fight;  
No girl, when she hears it, tho' ever so glum,  
But packs up her tatters, and follows the drum.

Refrain



By the KING,

## A PROCLAMATION.

For suppressing Rebellion and Sedition.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS many of Our Subjects in divers Parts of Our Colonies and Plantations in *North America*, misled by dangerous and ill-designing Men, and forgetting the Allegiance which they owe to the Power that has protected and sustained them, after various disorderly Acts committed in Disturbance of the Public Peace, to the Obstruction of lawful Commerce, and to the Oppression of Our loyal Subjects carrying on the same, have at length proceeded to an open and avowed Rebellion, by arraying themselves in hostile Manner to withstand the Execution of the Law, and traitorously preparing, ordering, and levying War against Us: And whereas there is Reason to apprehend that such Rebellion hath been much promoted and encouraged by the traitorous Correspondence, Councils, and Comfort of divers wicked and seditious Persons within this Realm: To the End therefore that none of Our Subjects may neglect or violate their Duty through Ignorance thereof, or through any Doubt of the Protection which the Law will afford to their Loyalty and Zeal; We have thought fit, by and with the Advice of Our Privy Council, to issue this Our Royal Proclamation, hereby declaring that not only all Our Officers Civil and Military are obliged to exert their utmost Endeavours to suppress such Rebellion, and to bring the Traitors to Justice; but that all Our Subjects of this Realm and the Dominions thereto belonging are bound by Law to be aiding and assisting in the Suppression of such Rebellion, and to disclose and make known all traitorous Conspiracies and Attempts against Us, Our Crown and Dignity; And We do accordingly strictly charge and command all Our Officers as well Civil as Military, and all other Our obedient and loyal Subjects, to use their utmost Endeavours to withstand and suppress such Rebellion, and to disclose and make known all Treasons and traitorous Conspiracies which they shall know to be against Us, Our Crown and Dignity; and for that Purpose, that they transmit to One of Our Principal Secretaries of State, or other proper Officer, due and full Information of all Persons who shall be found carrying on Correspondence with, or in any Manner or Degree aiding or abetting the Persons now in open Arms and Rebellion against Our Government within any of Our Colonies and Plantations in *North America*, in order to bring to condign Punishment the Authors, Perpetrators, and Abettors of such traitorous Designs.

Given at Our Court at St. James's, the Twenty-third Day of August, One thousand seven hundred and seventy-five, in the Fifteenth Year of Our Reign.

God save the King.

LONDON:

Printed by Charles Eyre and William Stahan, Printers to the King's most Excellent Majesty. 1775.

THE KING'S PROCLAMATION



GEORGE III



2297.—Military Costume, temp. George II. (Selected from Hogarth's *March to Finchley*.)

Effective March 24th 1765 and for two years, the Quartering Act was proclaimed by General Gage for quartering British troops and providing supplies to them by the Colonists. In 1766 an additional proviso was inserted which provided "for billeting and quartering in inns, alehouses and unoccupied dwellings." There was much opposition by the Colonists and when the Quartering Act was renewed in 1768 the New York Sons of Liberty issued broadsides which ended in "Clashes between citizens and soldiers early in 1770."

In 1774 on the 2nd of June the Quartering Act "applied to ALL the colonies"... and "legalized the quartering of troops (also) in occupied dwellings".



This song was written "by Epes Sargent, expressly for the music and singing of William R. Dempster."

Dr.(General) Joseph Warren (1740-1775) was one of the earliest members of the Sons of Liberty in Boston, and from 1768 was a prime factor with Samuel Adams and others in the fight for "rational liberty and independence." He spoke, in spite of threats by British officers, on the anniversaries of the "Boston Massacre." When John Hancock went to the Continental Congress, Warren was elected president of the Provincial Congress.

Although he held the rank of commissioned Major General in the Continental Army, (the only officer to hold this rank), Warren fought in the Battle of Bunker Hill as a volunteer without command. His body was found the next day and was buried on that spot. Brigadier General Isaac Putnam commanded the American forces. The Battle was fought June 17, 1775 at Breed's Hill overlooking Boston Harbor. The British burned Charlestown, across the river Charles, the same day.

When Colonel Prescott offered the command to Warren, as his superior, he got this reply.... "I am come to fight as a volunteer, and feel honored in being allowed to serve under so brave an officer."

This was the first major defeat of the untrained Colonial forces who were finally victorious.

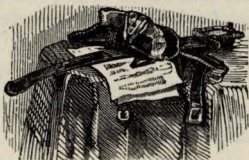
When the war-cry of liberty rang through the land,  
To arms sprang our fathers, the foe to withstand;  
On old Bunker Hill their entrenchments they rear,  
When the army is joined by a young volunteer.  
"Tempt not death!" cried his friends; but he bade them good-bye,  
Saying "Oh, it is sweet for our country to die!"  
Saying "Oh! it is sweet for our country to die!"

The tempest of battle now rages and swells,  
'Mid the thunder of cannon, the pealing of bells;  
And a light, not of battle, illumines yonder spire -  
Scene of woe - scene of woe, 'tis Charlestown on fire!  
The young volunteer heedeth not the sad cry,  
But murmurs, "'Tis sweet for our country to die!  
'Tis sweet, oh, 'tis sweet for our country to die!"

With trumpets and banners the foe draweth near;  
A volley of musketry checks their career!  
With the dead and the dying the hillside is strown,  
And the shout through our line is, "the day is our own."  
"Net yet," cries the young volunteer,  
"Do they fly? Stand firm! Stand firm!"  
'Tis sweet oh, 'tis sweet for our country to die!  
'Tis sweet, oh, 'tis sweet for our country to die!

Now our powder is spent and they rally again;  
"Retreat!" says our chief, "since un-armed we remain."  
But the young volunteer lingers yet on the field,  
Reluctant to fly and disdaining to yield.  
A shot! Ah! He falls! but his life's latest sigh  
Is, "'tis sweet, oh, 'tis sweet for our country to die!"  
'Tis sweetoh, 'tis sweet for our country to die!"

And thus Warren fell! happy death. Noble fall!  
To perish for country at Liberty's call!  
Should the flag of invasion profane evermore,  
The blue of our skies and the green of our shore,  
May the hearts of our people re-echo that cry,  
"'tis sweet, oh! 'tis sweet for our country to die!  
'Tis sweet, oh! 'tis sweet for our country to die!"



WARREN'S MONUMENT



*In Congress, at Watertown, April 30, 1775.*

Gentlemen,

**T**HE barbarous Murders on our innocent Brethren on Wednesday the 19th Instant, has made it absolutely necessary that we immediately raise an Army to defend our Wives and our Children from the butchering Hands of an inhuman Soldiery, who, incensed at the Obstacles they met with in their bloody Progress, and enraged at being repulsed from the Field of Slaughter; will without the least doubt take the first Opportunity in their Power to ravage this devoted Country with Fire and Sword: We conjure you, therefore, by all that is dear, by all that is sacred, that you give all Assistance possible in forming an Army: Our all is at Stake, Death and Devastation are the certain Consequences of Delay, every Moment is infinitely precious, an Hour lost may deluge your Country in Blood, and entail perpetual Slavery upon the few of your Posterity, who may survive the Carnage. We beg and entreat, as you will answer it to your Country, to your own Consciences, and above all as you will answer to God himself, that you will hasten and encourage by all possible Means, the Enlistment of Men to form the Army, and send them forward to Head-Quarters, at Cambridge, with that Expedition, which the vast Importance and instant Urgency of the Affair demands.

JOSEPH WARREN, President, P. T.



Andrew Law, a college student in the University of Rhode Island at the time of the Battle, set to music a "Sapphic Ode" called "the American Hero", by Nathan Mi(y)les.

Why should vain Mortals tremble at the Sight of Death and Destruction  
in the Field of Battle,

Where Blood and Carnage, where Blood and Carnage, Clothe the Ground in Crimson,  
Sounding with Death-Groans:

Now, Mars, I dare thee, clad in smoky Pillars, Bursting from Bomb-shells,  
roaring from the Cannon,  
Rattling in Grape Shot, Rattling in Grape Shot, like a storm of Hailstones,  
Torturing Aether!

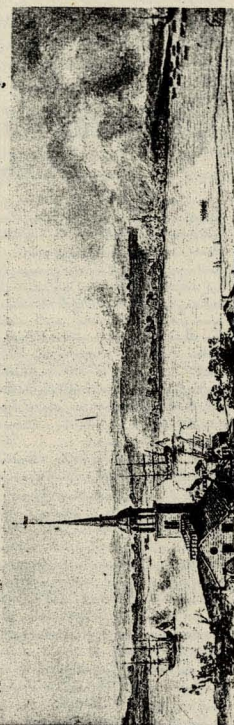
While all their hearts quick palpitate for Havock, Let slip your Blood Hounds,  
nam'd the British Lyons;  
Dauntless as Death stares; Dauntless as Death stares; nimble as the Whirlwind,  
Dreadful as Demons:

Still shall the Banner of the King of Heaven never advance where I'm afraid  
to follow;

While that precedes me - while that precedes me with an open Bosom,  
War, I defy thee.

Fame and dear Freedom lure me on to battle. While a fell Despot,  
grimmer than a death's Head,  
Stings me with Serpents, Stings me with Serpents, fiercer than Medusa's;  
To the Encounter.

Life, for my Country and the Cause of Freedom, Is but a Trifle  
for a Worm to part with;  
And if preserv-ed - And if preserv-ed in so great a Contest,  
Life is redoubled.



VIEW OF BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL, FROM BEACON HILL



VIEW OF BUNKER HILL

1. Bunker Hill.

2. Breed's Hill.

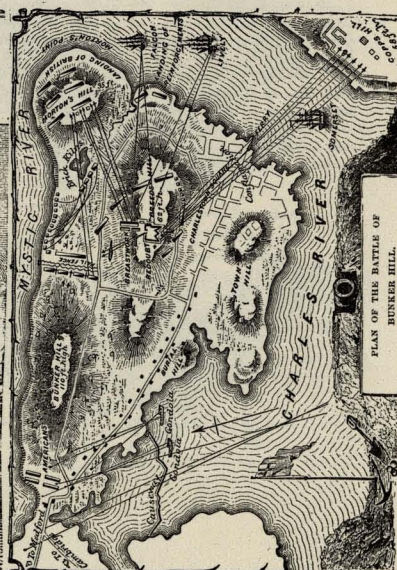
3. Moulton's Point.

4. Causeway

5. Meeting-house.



Battle of Bunker's Hill.



PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL.



IN CONGRESS, JULY 4, 1776

The unanimous Declaration of the thirteen united States of America.

[illegible]

Button Gwinnett  
Lymann Hall  
Geo Walton.

Geo Cooper  
 Joseph Hewes  
 John Pinn

Edward Rutledge,

Thos. Gray & Co. Junr.  
Thomas Lloyd Junr.  
Arthur Middleton

Samuel Chace  
Wm. Pava  
Thos Stone  
Charles Parrott of Lancs Ct

George Wythe  
Richard Henry Lee  
Th Jefferson  
Wm Harrison  
The Nelsons  
James Lightfoot Lee  
Giles Braxton

Robt Morris  
 Benjamin Rush  
 Benj. Franklin  
 John Morton

Geo. Taylor  
James Wilson  
Geo. T. Poff  
Cesar Harvey  
Geo. Ray  
Thos. M. Ray

Phil Livingston  
Sam<sup>l</sup> Lewis  
Lewis Morris

Kirk, Arthur  
 Jas. W. Chapman  
 Jas. Hopkinson  
 John Hunt  
 Abner Clark

Josiah Bartlett  
 Wm Whipple  
 Sam Adams  
 John Adams  
 Asst Genl Paine

William Ellery  
Roger Sherman  
Sam<sup>l</sup> Huntington  
M<sup>rs</sup> Williams  
Oliver Wolcott

ms  
6  
3



## SIDE I, Band 1. (48 - 2A) THE DYING SERGEANT (1776)

The only reference to this song comes from Vermont where it was sung and printed. This version was found in an old manuscript. Like many folk songs, the intervening years have added verses from other songs and events. The first part of the ballad documents the arrival of the British Fleet with the three Generals: Howe, Clinton, and Burgoyne. By 1776 (the date of this song) General Gage was back in England. He had been recalled and had sailed October 10, 1775. He left General Howe in command of the British. The second part, starting with "we sailed to York" seemingly refers to the entry into New York Bay of the re-enforcements - British and German troops - in August 1776. Here, an augmented British force under Sir Henry (Hal) Clinton and General Howe, drove Washington out of New York City. The 17th of December found the American Army ("times that tried men's souls") encamped at Valley Forge preparing for the engagement at Trenton (December 26, 1776) which altered the military situation in favor of the Americans.



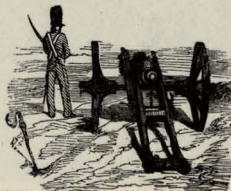
Like lions roaring for their prey  
They fear no danger, no, not they  
True British blood runs in their veins  
While them with courage it sustains.

We sailed to York, as you've been told,  
With loss of many a Briton bold,  
And there we many a traitor found  
False to the land where he belonged.

'Tis now December, the seventeenth day,  
Since we set sail for America.  
Full fifteen thousand have been slain --  
Bold British heroes on the plain.

Now I've received my mortal wound.  
Adieu unto old English ground.  
My wife and children they'll mourn for me  
While I lie cold in America.

Fight on, fight on, American boys,  
Ne'er heed bold Britain's thundering noise.  
Maintain your rights, year after year.  
God's on your side, you need not fear.

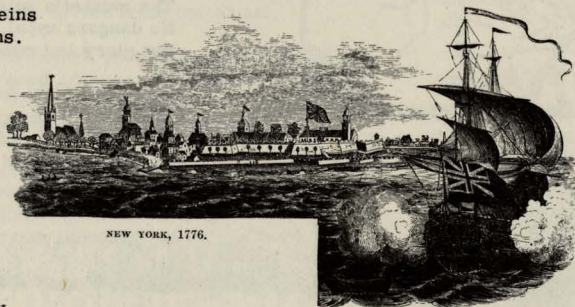


Come all you heroes, where'er you be,  
That walk by land or sail by sea,  
Come hear the words of a dying man  
And surely you'll remember them.

In '76 that fatal year  
As by our signal doth appear  
Our fleet set sail for America.  
'Twas on the fourteenth day of May.

And when to Boston we did come  
We thought the noise of the British drums  
Would drive the rebels from that place  
And fill their hearts with sore distress.

But to our woeful, sad surprise  
We saw them like grasshoppers rise  
To fight like heroes much in rage --  
Which sorely frightened General Gage.



NEW YORK, 1776.



PEAR-TREE.



Retreat through New Jersey.



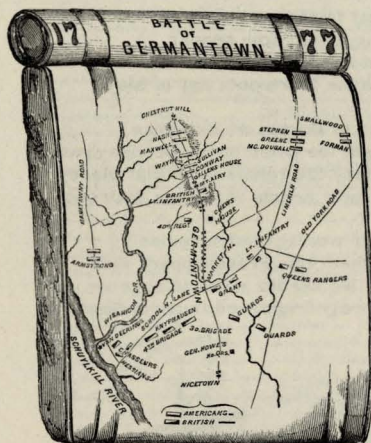


This song was published in the New York Royal Gazette in 1778. There are documentary reports about the British Light Infantry being used in the two most decisive engagements of the War. The first was at Lexington, April 19, 1775, the other in the Battle of Germantown, October 5, 1777.

There is also a report of the 15th of September 1776 when... "Sir Henry (Hal) Clinton with 4,000 men led by the Grenadiers and the Light Infantry... crossed from Long Island to (now) 33rd Street... and for seven years, two months and ten days the City of New York remained in the possession of the British troops (to November 25, 1783)... The engagement had its origin in a movement of two Battalions of the British Light Infantry..."

In the Battle of Germantown, the British Light Infantry... "led the attack (2nd Bat.) that repulsed the American advance..." The First Light Infantry was used for rear guard action and as re-enforcements.

In this battle, it was proved, even though the American forces suffered defeat (twice in one month) that "the enemy gained no advantages over us (The Continentals)... on the other hand our men are now convinced that they can drive the Chosen troops of the enemy, the Light Infantry... whenever they (The Continentals) attack with ardor..."



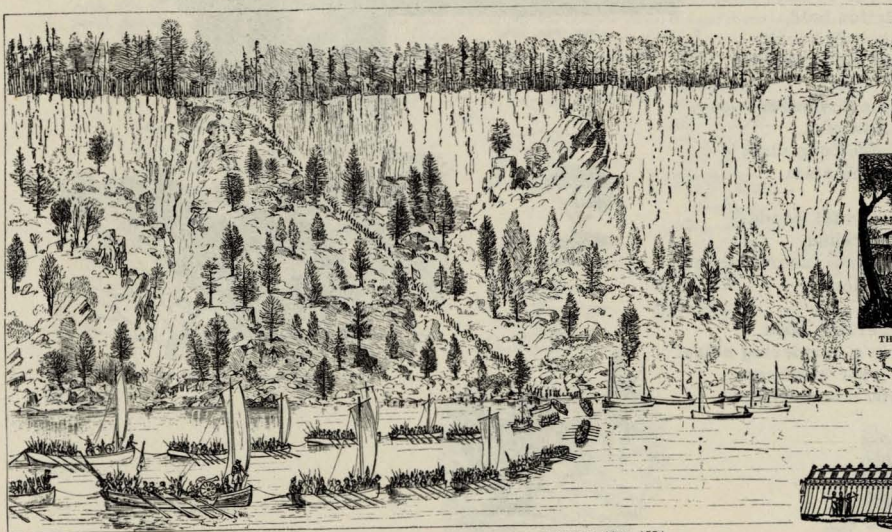
For battle prepared in their country's just cause,  
Their king to avenge and support all his laws;  
As fierce as a tiger, as swift as the roe,  
The British Light Infantry rush on their foe.

Though rebels outnumber'd oppose their career,  
Their hearts are undaunted; they're stangers to fear;  
No obstacles hinder; resistless they go;  
And death and destruction attend every blow.

'Cross the deep-gullied vale, up the mountain's steep side,  
Through the rough foaming river's impetuous tide,  
O'er the fortified redoubt, close wedged in array,  
Regardless of safety they follow their prey.

The alarm of the drum and the cannon's loud roar;  
The musket's quick flash, but inflames them the more.  
No dangers appal, for they fear no control,  
But glory and conquest inspires every soul.

Whenever their foe stand arrang'd in their sight,  
With arduous impatient they pant for the fight;  
Rout, havoc, confusion, they spread through the field,  
And rebellion and treason are forc-ed to yield.



LANDING OF THE BRITISH FORCES IN THE JERSEYS, NOVEMBER 20TH, 1776.





William Billings, one of the first "American composers", wrote this hymn in 1770 and published it in his "Singing Master's Assistant." It was sung by the Minute-Men. This version was sung in 1778.

Lord Cornwallis arrived in America with a large squadron under command of Sir Peter Parker in May, 1776, to put down the Southern success. General Prescott is known in infamy for his mistreatment of American prisoners in New England, especially of Ethan Allen. Commanding the British forces in Rhode Island (1777), he was captured and later exchanged for General Charles Lee.

With the repeal of the Stamp Act, Five Acts were passed by Parliament. The Regulating Act dealt with the annulment of the Charter of Massachusetts and destroyed her free government. The people of Massachusetts met on the 27th of October 1774 to set up a Provincial Congress with John Hancock as president. After dissolving itself in February 1775, a new one assembled in Cambridge and proceeded to organize a Militia and "a special portion of the Militia, known as Minute-Men, were under orders to be ready to assemble at a moment's warning."

In many other states "the Committee of Safety" set up Minute-Men for the same purpose. During the War, Washington used them as shock troops whenever "volunteers' enlistments came to an end and these people went home.



JOHN HANCOCK.



TOMB OF ETHAN ALLEN

# IN COUNCIL OF SAFETY,

PHILADELPHIA, December 8, 1776.

SIR,

THERE is certain intelligence of General Howe's army being yesterday on its march from Brunswick to Princetown, which puts it beyond a doubt that he intends for this city.—This glorious opportunity of signalizing himself in defence of our country, and securing the Rights of America forever, will be seized by every man who has a spark of patriotic fire in his bosom. We entreat you to march the Militia under your command with all possible expedition to this city, and bring with you as many waggons as you can possibly procure, which you are hereby authorized to imprest, if they cannot be had otherwise.—Delay not a moment, it may be fatal and fufyeth you and all you hold most dear to the ruffian hands of the enemy, while cruelties are without distinction and unequalled.

By Order of the Council,

DAVID RITTENHOUSE, Vice-President.

To the COLONELS or COMMANDING OFFICERS of the respective Battalions of this State.

TWO O'CLOCK, P.M.

THE Enemy are at Trenton, and all the City Militia are marched to meet them.

Reprinted from a historical record by the Council of Safety

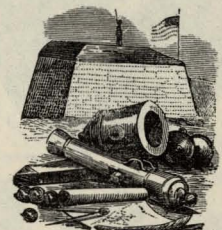
Let tyrants shake their iron rod  
And slav'ry clank her galling chains,  
We'll fear them not; we trust in God,  
New England's God forever reigns.

Howe and Burgoyne and Clinton, too,  
With Prescott and Cornwallis join'd,  
Together plot our overthrow,  
In one infernal league combined.

When God inspired us for the fight,  
Their ranks were broke, their lines were forc'd  
Their Ships were Shelter'd in our sight,  
Or swiftly driven from our Coast.

The Foe comes on with haughty Stride,  
Our troops advance with martial noise,  
Their Vet'rans flee before our Youth,  
And Gen'rals yield to beardless boys.

What grateful off'ring shall we bring,  
What shall we render to the Lord?  
Loud Hallelujahs let us sing,  
And praise His name on ev'ry Chord.



THE BRITISH FLEET IN THE LOWER BAY.





Francis Hopkinson was the first native born (Pennsylvania 1737) musician who achieved prominence as an American composer. He signed the Declaration of Independence for New Jersey.

His most well known song composition is the "Battle of the Kegs." In November 1776, Washington appointed Hopkinson as one of three executive officers of the Marine Committee which later became the Continental Navy Board. When he was twenty-two, Hopkinson became known for his manuscript song "My Days Have Been Wondrous Free." He dedicated a number of songs to George Washington. Although accepted as an outstanding musician of his day, a critic wrote that, "it is as students of history, rather than as music critics, that we must view Hopkinson's works."



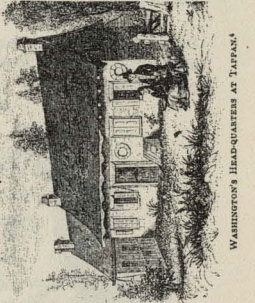
'Tis Washington's health - fill a bumper around,  
For he is our glory and pride;  
'Tis Washington's health - fill a bumper around,  
For he is our glory and pride;  
Our arms shall in battle with conquest be crown'd,  
Whilst virtue and he's on our side  
Our arms shall in battle with conquest be crown'd,  
Whilst virtue and he's on our side,  
And he's on our side.

'Tis Washington's health - loud cannons should roar,  
And trumpets the truth should proclaim;  
'Tis Washington's health - loud cannons should roar,  
And trumpets the truth should proclaim;  
There cannot be found - search all the world o'er,  
His equal in virtue and fame.  
There cannot be found - search all the world o'er,  
His equal in virtue and fame -- in virtue and fame.

'Tis Washington's health - our hero to bless,  
May heaven look graciously down;  
'Tis Washington's health - our hero to bless,  
May heaven look graciously down;  
Oh! long may he live - our hearts to possess,  
And freedom still call him her own.  
Oh! long may he live - our hearts to possess,  
And freedom still call him her own -- still call him her own.



MOUNT VERNON, WEST FRONT.



WASHINGTON'S HEAD-QUARTERS AT TAPPAN.



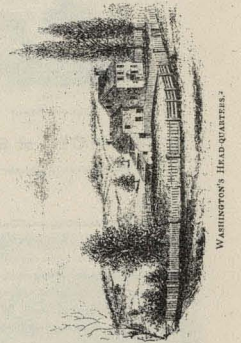
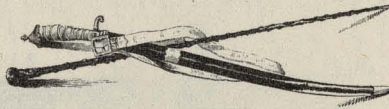
THE WASHINGTON ELM.



WASHINGTON'S QUARTERS.



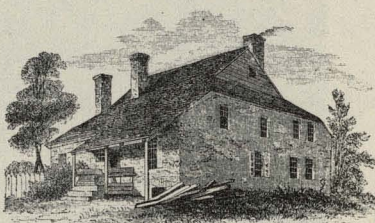
WASHINGTON'S HEAD-QUARTERS AT TAPPAN.



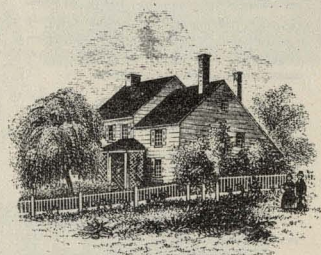
WASHINGTON'S HEAD-QUARTERS AT TAPPAN.



WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS AT CHADD'S FORD

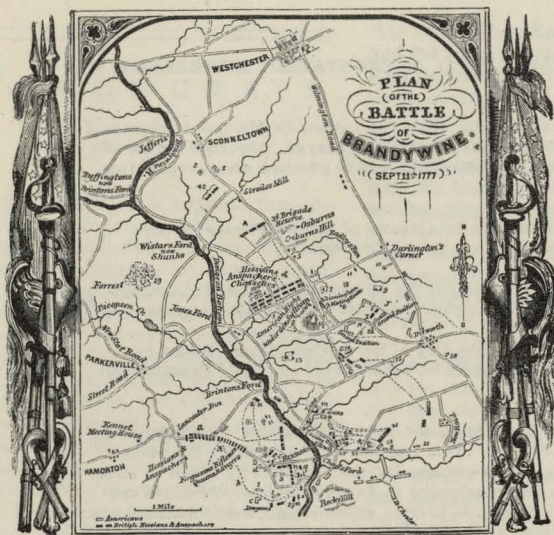


WASHINGTON'S HEAD-QUARTERS AT NEWBURGH.

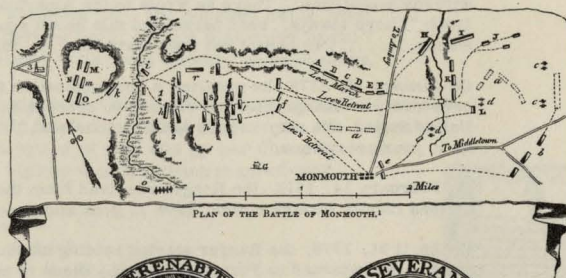


WASHINGTON'S HEAD-QUARTERS AT BRANDYWINE.





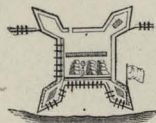
WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS AT VALLEY FORGE



7 Dollars. Type 7.  
"Serenabit,"—It will clear up.



6 Dollars. Type 6.  
"Perseverando,"—By Persevering.



COINED BY THE UNITED STATES.

Not have we been wanting in attentions to our British brethren: we have warned them from time to time of attempts by their legislature to extend a jurisdiction over <sup>us</sup> [these our states], we have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration & settlement here, [no one of which could warrant so strange a pretension: that these were effected at the expence of our own blood & treasure, unassisted by the wealth or the strength of Great Britain: that in constituting indeed our several forms of government, we had adopted one common king, thereby laying a foundation for perpetual league & amity with them: but that submission to their parliament was no part of our constitution, nor ever in idea if history may be credited: and <sup>we have remonstrated to them</sup> we have appealed to their native justice & magnanimity [as well as to] the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations which <sup>we have invariably</sup> were likely to interrupt <sup>our correspondence & connection</sup> ~~connection~~. They too have been deaf to the voice of justice & of conciguinity. <sup>we must persevere</sup> [When occasions have been given them, by the regular course of

FAC SIMILE OF A PORTION OF THE ORIGINAL DRAFT OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.



SIDE II, Band 1. (48 - 2B) THE YANKEE MAN OF WAR (1778), or THE STATELY SOUTHERNER, or PAUL JONES PRIVATEER, or THE RANGER

On November 25, 1775, Congress passed a resolution that reads: (General Letters Of Marque & Reprisal) "...many vessels have been seized by his Majesty's ships of war...without...charge. The good people of these United Colonies have at last determined to prevent a repetition...and to procure some reparation...by fitting out armed vessels and ships of force..."

On March 23, 1776, a new resolution read: "Resolved that the inhabitants of these Colonies be permitted to fit out armed vessels to cruise on the enemies of these United Colonies."

On April 23, 1776, it was further resolved: that blank commissions for private ships of war....signed by the President be delivered to the persons....for making capture of British vessels and cargoes. ♣

On June 14, 1777, Congress voted two resolutions: one that "the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen alternate red and white stripes, with thirteen white stars on a blue field" and that "Captain Paul Jones be appointed to command the ship Ranger."

On November 1, 1777, the Ranger left Portsmouth, N.H. carrying the news of Burgoyne's surrender to Benjamin Franklin, a United States Commissioner in Paris. This was the first ship to fly the stars and stripes. Jones cast anchor in the Loire near Nantes on December 2nd and "hurried by coach to Paris with his despatches." There he wrote to the American commissioners in France (Deane, Franklin and Lee), "I have always been persuaded that small squadrons...on private expeditions...would distress the enemy.....we cannot yet fight their Navy....for they are superior....."

On January 16, 1778, he received a communication from them that stated: "We advise you that you proceed with her (Ranger) for the cruise you propose in the manner best for distressing the enemies of the United States. We rely on your ability, your zeal....therefore do not give you particular instructions as to your operations."

On February 14, 1778, the Ranger received from the French Squadron the first salute to the Stars and Stripes from a foreign power; gave 13 guns and received 9 in return.

On April 21, 1778, the Ranger started raiding off the coast of Ireland near Cape Clear. In October 1778, the Ranger returned to Portsmouth, N.H. There is an entry on August 21, 1778 in Ezra Greene's Diary that reads "Ranger ran out with a fine breeze." This is the only entry in the fall of 1778. All references in the log and official reports give the spring of 1778 as the active months in which "encounters and captures of Brigs, Barks, Sloops, Schooners, etc." take place off the coast of Ireland.

The consensus about the title "The Stately Southerner" is that, like Washington, Lee and others from Virginia, Jones (who settled in Virginia in 1773) was resented by the New England sailors who called these people "Southerners."

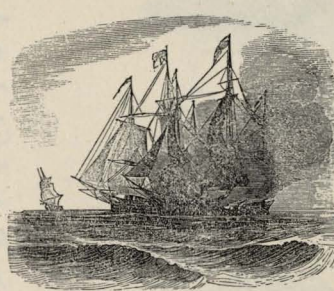
The first lines of the "Stately Southerner" are:

It's of a gallant southern bark that bore the stars and stripes,  
And the freshening breeze from west-sou' west sung through her pitch-pine spars.

The Ranger was eventually captured by the British when they took Charleston, S.C. in 1780.



*Paul Jones*





# IN CONGRESS,

NOVEMBER 25, 1775.

WHEREAS it appears from undoubted information, that many vessels, which had cleared at the respective Custom-Houses in these Colonies, agreeable to the regulations established by acts of the British Parliament, have, in a lawless manner, without even the semblance of just authority, been seized by his Majesty's ships of war, and carried into the harbour of Boston and elsewhere, where they have been rifled of their cargoes by orders of his Majesty's naval and military officers there commanding, without the said vessels having been proceeded against by any form of trial, and without the charge of having offended against any law: And Whereas orders have been issued in his Majesty's name, to the Commanders of his ships of war "to proceed as in the case of actual rebellion, against such of the

A

seaport

Up spoke our noble captain then, as a shot ahead of us past -  
"Haul snug your flowing courses! lay your topsail to the mast!"  
Those Englishmen gave three loud hurrahs from the deck of their covered ark.  
And we answered back by a solid broadside from the decks of our patriot bark

"Out booms! out booms!" our skipper cried, "out booms and give her sheet.  
And the swiftest keel that ever was launched shot ahead of the British fleet,  
And amidst a thundering shower of shot with stun'sails hoisting away,  
Down the North Channel Paul Jones did steer just at the break of day.



CAPT. PAUL JONES.

Order of a Squadron of Ships in the American & French.

'Tis of a gallant Yankee ship that flew the stripes and stars,  
And the whistling wind from the west-nor'west blew through the pitch-pine spars,  
With her starboard tacks aboard, my boys, she hung upon the gale,  
On an autumn night we raised the light on the "Old Head of Kinsale."

It was a clear and cloudless night, and the wind blew steady and strong,  
As gayly over the sparkling deep our good ship bowled along;  
With the foaming seas beneath her bow the fiery waves she spread,  
And bending low her bosom of snow, she buried her lee cat-head.

There was no talk of short'ning sail by him who walked the poop,  
And under the press of her pond'ring jib, the boom bent like a hoop!  
And the groaning waterways told the strain that held her stout main-tack,  
But he only laughed as he glanced abaft at a white and silv'ry track.

The mid-tide meets in the channel waves that flow from shore to shore,  
And the mist hung heavy upon the land from Featherstone to Dunmore,  
And that sterling light in Tusker Rock where the old bell tolls each hour,  
And the beacon light that shone so bright was quench'd on Watford Tower.

The nightly robes our good ship wore were her own topsails three,  
Her spanker and her standing jib - the courses being free;  
"Now, lay aloft! my heroes bold, let not a moment pass!"  
And royals and topgallant sails were quickly on each mast.

What looms upon our starboard bow? What hangs upon the breeze?  
'Tis time our good ship hauled her wind abreast the old Saltee's.  
For by her ponderous press of sail and by her consorts four  
We saw our morning visitor was a British man-of-war.



[ 13 ]

APRIL 3, 1776.

RESOLVED, That blank commissions for private ships of war and letters of marque and reprisal, signed by the President, be sent to the general Assemblies, Conventions and Councils or Committees of Safety of the United Colonies, to be by them filled up and delivered to the persons intending to fit out such private ships of war for making captures of British vessels and cargoes, who shall apply for the same and execute the bonds, which shall be sent with the said commissions, which bonds shall be returned to the Congress.

RESOLVED, That every person intending to set forth and fit out a private ship or vessel of war, and applying for a commission or letters of marque and reprisal for that purpose, shall produce a writing subscribed by him, containing the name and tonnage or burthen of the ship or vessel, the number of her guns with their weight of metal, the name and place of residence of the owner or owners, the names of the commander and other officers,





Anthony Wayne was born in Pennsylvania in 1745 d. 1796. He was distinguished for his military career. In 1776 he was promoted to Brigadier General. His "capture of Stony Point, N.Y. July 16, 1779, raised him to the highest mark in the admiration of his countrymen."

Sir Henry (Hal) Clinton was "cooped-up" in New York. In order to get out, he engaged in action the Continental troops on the Hudson. But the Stony Point Fort bothered these operations and on May 31, 1779, Clinton came up the river and captured it, endangering Connecticut and the rest of New England. "Washington, who knew that there was more method than madness about the "Mad" Wayne, put 1,200 light infantry (American shock troops) at his disposal." At midnight on July 15th. .... "in two solid columns, the Americans came up the slope so swiftly that the grape shot (from awakened enemy batteries) made few victims. . . . . Shoulder to shoulder, in resistless mass, like "Theban phalanx\* of Epaminondas," they pressed over the works, heedless of obstacles, and within a few minutes the garrison surrendered."

His sword blade gleams and his eye-light beams,  
And nev-er glanced either in vain;  
Like the ocean tides at our head he rides,  
The fearless Mad Anthony Wayne!  
Bang! Bang! the rifles go, Down falls the startled foe;  
Bang! Bang! the rifles go, Down falls the startled foe;  
And many a red coat here tonight,  
The Continentals scorning,  
Shall never meet the blaze of the broad sunlight  
That shines on the morrow morning.

Was e'er a chief of his speech so brief,  
Who utters his wishes so plain?  
Ere he speaks a word the orders are heard  
From the eyes of Mad Anthony Wayne!  
Aim! Fire! exclaim his eyes: Bang! Bang! each gun replies.  
Aim! Fire! exclaim his eyes; Bang! Bang! each gun replies.  
And many a red coat here tonight,  
The Continentals scorning,  
Shall never meet the blaze of the broad sunlight  
That shines on the morrow morning.

It is best to fall at our country's call,  
If we must leave this lifetime of pain;  
And who would shrink from the perilous brink  
When led by Mad Anthony Wayne?  
Ran! Tan! the bugles sound, Our forces fill the ground  
Ran! Tan! the bugles sound, Our forces fill the ground.  
And many a red coat here tonight,  
The Continentals scorning,  
Shall never meet the blaze of the broad sunlight  
That shines on the morrow morning.

Let them form their ranks in firm phalanx -  
It will melt at our rifle-ball rain;  
Every shot must tell on a red coat well,  
Or we anger Mad Anthony Wayne.  
Tramp! Tramp! away they go; Now retreats the beaten foe.  
Tramp! Tramp! away they go; Now retreats the beaten foe.  
And many a red coat here tonight,  
The Continentals scorning,  
Shall never meet the blaze of the broad sunlight  
That shines on the morrow morning.



Phalanx in this song refers to "a new and bold military tactic" devised by General Epaminondas of Thebes which he used to defeat the Spartans at Leuctra in 371 B. C.



This song set to the tune of Barbara Allen was "widely sung by soldiers and civilians during the last years of the Revolution." The text of the ballad is a poetic re-statement of the report of the officer who instigated the action. In "Memoirs of the War in the Southern Department of the United States," Henry Lee, who was a Major at the time (later Lieutenant Colonel Commander of the Partisan Legion during the American War), relates that Washington called him to the encampment in the vicinity of Tappan, N. Y. and he said: "I have sent for you in the expectation (sic) individuals capable and willing to undertake an indispensable, delicate, and hazardous project. Whoever comes forward upon this occasion, will lay me under great obligations personally, and in behalf of the United States I will reward him amply. No time is to be lost, he must procede, if possible this night. My object is to... seize Arnold, and by getting him to save Andre" (presumably to effect an exchange) Lee replied that he had "many individuals daring enough... but only one who had the qualities necessary for this mission."

John Champe Sergeant-Major of the Legion Cavalry, was a native of London County, Virginia, twenty-three to twenty-four years of age, and had enlisted in 1776. The plan was for Champe to "desert" and join the British forces in New York City where Arnold had quarters next door to those of Sir Henry (Hal) Clinton. "currently at 3, Broadway, N. Y. C." Champe was to get Arnold's confidence by bringing two letters addressed to friends of Arnold's who were however American sympathisers. Champe was to make arrangements with them to have Arnold abducted, put into a boat and "rowed" safely to Hoboken." But before Champe could complete the action, Andre was executed. Arnold escaped the abduction by sailing away with the British Fleet on the same night that he was to have been abducted. Champe who joined the British forces as an American "deserter" was among those shipped out on this same sailing. He dserted the British at Peters-burg and rejoined the American Army.

Champe was honorably discharged by Washington and sent home -- for fear that if Champe was ever re-captured he would be executed by the British.

Come, sheathe your swords! My gallant boys,  
And listen to the story,  
How Sergeant Champe, one gloomy night,  
Set off to catch the Tory.

You see the general had got mad,  
To think his plans were thwarted,  
And swore by all, both good and bad,  
That Arnold should be carted.

So unto Lee he sent a line,  
And told him of his sorrow,  
And said that he must start the hunt,  
Before the coming morrow.

Lee found a sergeant in his camp,  
Made up of bone and muscle,  
Who ne'er knew fear, and many a year  
With Tories had a tussle.

Bold Champe, when mounted on old Rip,  
All button'd up from weather,  
Sang out, "Good-bye!" crack'd off his whip,  
And soon was in the heather.

He gallop'd on towards Paulus Hook,  
Improving every instant --  
Until a patrol, wide awake,  
Descried him in the distance.

The sergeant miss'd 'em, by good luck,  
And took another tracing,  
He turned his horse from Paulus Hook,  
Elizabethtown facing.

It was the custom of Sir Hal  
To send his galleys cruising,  
And so it happen'd just then,  
That two were at Van Deusen's.

And so it happen'd that brave Champe  
Unto Sir Hal deserted,  
Deceiving him, and you, and me,  
And into York was flirited.

He saw base Arnold in his camp,  
Surrounded by the legion,  
And told him of the recent prank  
That threw him in that region.

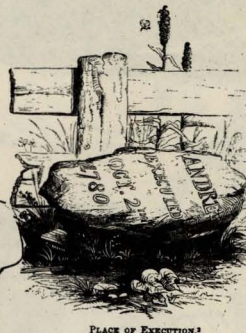
Then Arnold grinned, and rubbed his hands,  
And e'enmost choked with pleasure,  
Not thinking Champe was all the while  
A "taking of his measure."



VIEW AT THE FOOT OF BROADWAY.



WORKS AT PAULUS'S HOOK.



PLACE OF EXECUTION.

*Benjamin M. Jones*



ARNOLD'S WILLOW.

Base Arnold's head, by luck, was saved,  
Poor Andre's was gibbeted,  
Arnold's to blame for Andre's fame,  
And Andre's to be pitied.



The "Burgoyned" part of the title of this ballad refers to the defeat of the British Army under Burgoyne at Saratoga, N. Y. October 7-13, 1777 by General Arnold.

The surrendered army consisted of 5,791 men (German and Hessians) and included six members of Parliament. A condition of the surrender forced the defeated army to march to Boston 300 miles away, where they embarked for England never more to fight.

The "Cornwallis" portion relates the defeat of Cornwallis by a joint French and American Army and Navy action. This action took place simultaneously October 3-16, 1781, against a formidable British Army and Navy assembled in Yorktown and in Chesapeake Bay, Virginia. The resultant siege and surrender proved Washington's military genius in the use of strategy and surprise and with this maneuver came the end of the War.



When British troops first landed here,  
With Howe commander o'er them,  
They thought they'd make us quake with fear,  
And carry all before them;  
With thirty thousand men or more  
And she without assistance,  
America must needs give o'er,  
And make no more resistance.

But Washington, her glorious son,  
Of British hosts the terror,  
Soon, by repeated overthrows,  
Convinc'd them of their error;  
Let Princeton, and let Trenton tell,  
What gallant deeds he'd done, sir,  
And Monmouth's plains where hundreds fell,  
And thousands more have run, sir.

*The present STATE of EUROPE & AMERICA  
The MAN on the MOON taking a View of the ENGLISH ARMADA*



LORD HOWE.



*Camp Saratoga Oct. 13. 1777*  
*J. Burgoyne Horatio Gates*  
*Saratoga*  
*Oct 17 1777*

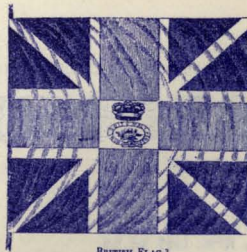
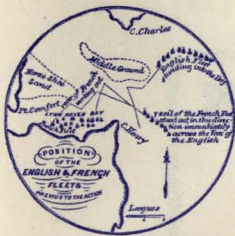
FACSIMILE OF THE SIGNATURES OF BURGOYNE AND GATES  
TO THE "CONVENTION."



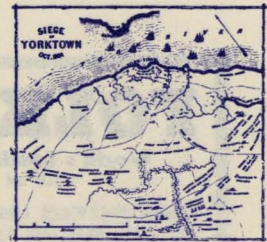
THE FIELD OF MONMOUTH.

From a Painting by George Washington Parks Custis, Esq.





BRITISH FLAG.



ROCHAMBEAU.



LANDING OF FRENCH TROOPS



MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE



Cornwallis, too, when he approach'd  
Virginia's old dominion,  
Thought he would soon her conqu'ror be;  
And so was North's opinion.  
From State to State with rapid stride,  
His troops had marched before, sir,  
'Till quite elate with martial pride,  
He thought his dangers o'er, sir.

But our allies, to his surprise,  
The Chesapeake had entered;  
And now too late, he cursed his fate,  
And wish'd he ne'er had ventured,  
For Washington no sooner knew  
The visit he had paid her,  
Than to his parent State he flew,  
To crush the bold invader.

When he sat down before the town,  
His Lordship soon surrendered,  
His martial pride was laid aside,  
And cas'd the British standard.  
Gods! How this stroke will North provoke,  
And all his thoughts confuse, sir!  
And how the Peers will hand their ears,  
When first they hear the news, sir.

Be peace, the glorious end of war,  
By this event effected;  
And be the name of Washington,  
To latest times respected;  
Then let us toast America,  
And France in union with her;  
And may Great Britain rue the day  
Her hostile bands came hither.



LEVER PRESS.

## Illumination.

COLONEL TILGHMAN, Aid de Camp to his Excellency General WASHINGTON, having brought official accounts of the SURRENDER of Lord Cornwallis, and the Garrisons of York and Gloucester, those Citizens who chuse to ILLUMINATE on the GLORIOUS OCCASION, will do it this evening at Six, and extinguish their lights at Nine o'clock.

Decorum and harmony are earnestly recommended to every Citizen, and a general discountenance to the least appearance of riot.

October 24, 1781.



CORNWALLIS'S OFFICE.



WIND-MILL.

While the  
No Article of the Capitulation  
has to be enforced on the  
rest of the British, if it should be  
any doubtfull expressions  
in it, they are to be taken  
strictly according to the  
true meaning of the  
words.

Done at York in Virginia  
the 24<sup>th</sup> day October 1781

Cornwallis  
Thos. Mifflin



THE OLD CAPITOL.



BANNER OF WASHINGTON'S LIFE GUARD.

Washington



WASHINGTON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.



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