

1 Gm F Gm Gm F

Come, ship-mates, all gath - er and list to my dit - y, Of a ter - ri - ble

7 F Gm Gm Gm F Gm

batt - le that happ-en'd of late, And let each Un - ion tar shed a tear of

13 Gm F F Gm Gm

pi - ty When he hears of our once no - ble *Cum - ber - land's* fate. Oh the

18 Bb F Gm D Bb

eighth day of March told a terr - i - ble sto - ry, And ma - ny brave

23 F Gm F Bb F

he - roes to this world bid a - - dieu, But the star span-gled ban - ner was

28 Gm D F F Gm Gm

mant-led in glo - ry By the her - o - ic deeds of the *Cum - ber - land's* crew.