D. S. Rec.d 17 Jan.y 1844

THE OLD GRANITE STATE,

Judson Abby John Asa

A SONG,

Price 50 Cts Nett.

COMPOSED, ARRANGED AND SUNG, BY

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY

Entered according Act of Congress in the year 1843 John Hutchinson in the clerk's office of the District Court of the Southern District of N York

8.

Published by Firth & Hall
No 1 Franklin Square.

Quartette or Song. of

THE "OLD GRANITE STATE."

by the Hutchinson family

We have come from the mountains, We have come from the

We have come from the mountains, We have come from the

We have come from the mountains, We have come from the

We have come from the mountains, We have come from the

PIANO FORTE.

mountains, We have come from the mountains, of the "Old Granite State." We'er a

mountains, We have come from the mountains, of the "Old Granite State." We'er a

mountains, We have come from the mountains, of the "Old Granite State." We'er a

mountains, We have come from the mountains, of the "Old Granite State." We'er a

Enter'd according to Act of Congress A.D.1843, by Firth & Hall in the Clerks' Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

Deposited in the Clerk's Office for the Southern District of New York. December 8th 1843.

band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, And we

band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, And we

band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, And we

band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, And we

live among the hills, With a band of music, With a band of

p *p*

live among the hills, With a band of music, With a band of

p *p*

live among the hills, With a band of music, With a band of

p *p*

live among the hills, With a band of music, With a band of

p *p*

f

music With a band of mu-sic We are pas-sing round the World. We have

f

mu-sic With a band of mu-sic We are pas-sing round the world. We have

f

mu-sic With a band of mu-sic We are pás-sing round the world. We have

f

mu-sic With a band of mu-sic We are pas-sing round the world. We have

f

left our a-ged pa-rents, We have left our a--ged pa-rents, We have

left our a-ged pa-rents, We have left our a--ged pa-rents, We have

left our a-ged pa-rents, We have left our a--ged pa-rents, We have

left our a-ged pa-rents, We have left our a--ged pa-rents, We have

left our a - ged pa - rents In the "Old Granite State". We ob - tain'd their

left our a - ged pa - rents In the "Old Granite State". We ob - tain'd their

left our a - ged pa - rents In the "Old Granite State". We ob - tain'd their

left our a - ged pa - rents In the "Old Granite State". We ob - tain'd their

bles - sing, We ob - tain'd their blessing, We ob - tain'd their blessing, And we

bles - sing, We ob - tain'd their bles - sing, We ob - tain'd their bles - sing, And we

bles - sing, We ob - tain'd their bles - sing, We ob - tain'd their bles - sing, And we

bles - sing, We ob - tain'd their bles - sing, We ob - tain'd their bles - sing, And we

bless them in re - turn, Good old fash - - - - ion'd singers, Good old fash - - - ion'd

bless them in re- turn, Good old fashion'd singers, Good old fashion'd

bless them in re- turn, Good old fashion'd singers, Good old fashion'd

bless them in re- turn, Good old fashion'd singers, Good old fashion'd

sing-ers, Good old fash - - ion'd singers, They can make the air re - sound.

sing - ers, Good old fash - - - ion'd sing-ers, They can make the air re - sound.

sing - ers, Good old fash - - - ion'd sing-ers, They can make the air re - sound.

sing - ers, Good old fash - - - ion'd sing-ers, They can make the air re - sound.

This song contains a correct history, of the Family of JESSE and MARY HUTCHINSON, and entirely original.

3

We have eight other Brothers,
And of Sisters, just another,
Besides our Father, and our Mother,
In the "Old Granite State"
With our present number,
There are fifteen in the tribe;
Thirteen sons and daughters,
And their history we bring.

4

Yes while the air is ringing,
With their wild mountain singing,
We the news to you are bringing,
From the "Old Granite State".
'Tis the tribe of Jesse,
'Tis the tribe of Jesse,
'Tis the tribe of Jesse,
And their several names we sing.

5

David, Noah, Andrew, Zephy, (aniah)
Caleb, Joshua, Jess, e and Beny, (jamin)
Judson, Rhoda, John, and Asa,
And Abbe, are our names:
We're the sons of Mary,
Of the tribe of Jesse,
And we now address ye,
With our native mountain song.

6

We are all real Yankees,
We are all real Yankees,
We are all real Yankees,
From the "Old Granite State"
And by prudent guessing,
And by prudent guessing,
And by prudent guessing,
We shall whittle through the world.

7

We are all Washingtonians,
Yes we're all Washingtonians,
Heav'n bless the Washingtonians,
Of the "Old Granite State."
We are all teetoatlers,
We are all teetoatlers,
We are all teetoatlers,
And have sign'd the Temp'rance pledge.

8

Now three cheers altogether,
Shout Columbia people ever,
Yankee hearts none can sever,
In the "Old Sister States."
Like our Sires before us,
We will swell the chorus,
Till the Heavens o'er us,
Shall rebound the loud huzza.
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

f

Hur-rah! hurrah, hur-rah, hur-rah, hurrah, hur-rah! Like our

f

Hur-rah! hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah, hurrah, hur-rah! Like our

f

Hur-rah! hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah, hurrah, hur-rah! Like our

f

Hur-rah! hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah, hurrah, hur-rah! Like our

f

sires be-fore us, We will swell the chorus, 'Till the heav-ens o'er us, shall re-

sires be-fore us, We will swell the chorus, 'Till the heav-ens o'er us, shall re-

sires be-fore us, We will swell the chorus, 'Till the heav-ens o'er us, shall re-

sires be-fore us, We will swell the chorus, 'Till the heav-ens o'er us, shall re-

bound the loud huz - za.

bound the loud huz - za.

bound the loud huz - za.

bound the loud huz - za.