

7-4-1836

## Sam Ralston poetry manuscript (song)

Sam. Ralston

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.wofford.edu/littlejohnmss>

 Part of the [Military History Commons](#), [Political History Commons](#), [Social History Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Ralston, Sam., "Sam Ralston poetry manuscript (song)" (1836). *Littlejohn Manuscripts*. Book 10.  
<http://digitalcommons.wofford.edu/littlejohnmss/10>

This Manuscript is brought to you for free and open access by the Sandor Teszler Library at Digital Commons @ Wofford. It has been accepted for inclusion in Littlejohn Manuscripts by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Wofford. For more information, please contact [stonerp@wofford.edu](mailto:stonerp@wofford.edu).

Written for the celebration of the 4<sup>th</sup> July 1836.  
"At Plymouth (Miss)"

By Saml Ralston

The hour has come, when ~~England's~~ brave  
Must choose bright glory, or the Grave;  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, -  
Hurrah Hurrah Hurrah.

In hour when freemens blood does bail -  
When savage foes have stained their soil,  
Hurrah Hurrah, Hurrah Hurrah,  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah.  
Hurrah Hurrah, Hurrah Hurrah,  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah.

And we, to share those freemens lives,  
Will leave our sweethearts, and our wives,  
Hurrah hurrah, hurrah hurrah,  
hurrah, hurrah, hurrah.

Nor dread, tho' we shall never return,  
For now our hearts for battle burn,  
Hurrah Hurrah, Hurrah Hurrah,  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah.  
Hurrah Hurrah, Hurrah Hurrah,  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah.

Then farewell friends, we part from thee,  
We go to join the brave, the free:—

Hurrah Hurrah, Hurrah hurrah,

Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah.

To share the marshaled soldiers ~~doom~~,  
We leave our peaceful happy homes:

Hurrah Hurrah, Hurrah Hurrah,

Hurrah, Hurrah, hurrah.

—repeat—

And when the tide of battles o'er,

We hail our friends, our homes once more.

Hurrah Hurrah hurrah hurrah,

Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah.

Rejoiced to think our duties — done —

The struggle's o'er, and freedom won,

Hurrah Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah.

—repeat— Hurrah. hurrah. hurrah.

'Tis o'er; The despot's purple plume  
Has fallen; freedom dealt its doom;

Hurrah Hurrah, hurrah hurrah,

hurrah, hurrah, hurrah.

The Mexican eagle ~~freely~~ flies,

The Texian Plume freely flies;

hurrah hurrah, hurrah hurrah,

Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah.

And we, Columbias heroes now—  
Return, with glory on our brow—  
Hurrah Hurrah, Hurrah Hurrah,  
Hurrah Hurrah, Hurrah.  
So Fast Succes, to all the brave—  
Who fight for freedom, or the grave,  
—repeat—  
Plymouth Wis, June 21<sup>st</sup> 1836