

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

George Frederick Root, 1820-1895
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

1
In the pris - on cell I sit, Think - ing Moth - er dear, of you, And our

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "In the pris - on cell I sit, Think - ing Moth - er dear, of you, And our".

3
bright and hap - py home so far a - way; And the tears they fill my eyes Spite of

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "bright and hap - py home so far a - way; And the tears they fill my eyes Spite of".

6
all that I can do, Though I try to cheer my com - rades all the day.

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "all that I can do, Though I try to cheer my com - rades all the day.".

9
Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! the boys are march - ing Cheer up, com - rades, they will

The fourth system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! the boys are march - ing Cheer up, com - rades, they will".

12
come, And be - neath the star - ry flag We shall

The fifth system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "come, And be - neath the star - ry flag We shall".

14

breathe the air a - gain Of the free - land in our own be - lov - ed

16

home. In the

19

bat - tle - front we stood When their fierc - est charge they made, And they

21

swept us off, a hun - dred men or more; But be - fore we reached their lines They were

24

beat - en back, dis - mayed And we heard the cry of vic - t'ry o'er and o'er.

27

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! the boys are march - ing Cheer up, com-rades, they will

30

come, And be - neath the star - ry flag We shall

32

breathe the air a-gain Of the free-land in our own be-lov-ed home.

35

So with in the pris - on cell We are

38

wait-ing for the day That shall come to o - pen wide the i - ron

40

door; And the hol - low eyes grow bright, And the

42

poor heart al - most blithe, As we think of see - ing home and friends once

44

more. Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! the boys are march - ing,

47

Cheer up, com - rades, they will come, And be - neath the star - ry flag We shall

50

breathe the air a - gain Of the free - land in our own be - lov - ed home.