

## THE SIEGE OF CINCINNATI

Who saved our city, when the foe  
Swore, in his wrath to lay it low,  
And turned to joy our tears of woe?  
Lew Wallace.

Who taught us how to cock the gun,  
And aim it straight, and never run,  
And made us heroes, every one?  
Lew Wallace.

Who, showed us how to face and wheel,  
Or charge ahead with pointed steel,  
While cannon thundered, peal on peal?  
Lew Wallace.

Who, while we in our beds did sleep,  
About us watch, and ward did keep,  
Like watch-dog round a flock of sheep?  
Lew Wallace.

Who woke us up at dead of night,  
With tocsin knell and rockets light,  
To rush to arms in wild affright?  
Lew Wallace

Who made us all, at his commands,  
With fainting heart and blistered hands,  
Dig in the trench with contrabands?  
Lew Wallace.

Who would have led us, warriors plucky,  
To bloody fields far in Kentucky,  
But Wright said, No! - and that was lucky?  
Lew Wallace.

Who sat, his prancing steed astraddle,  
Upon a silver-mounted saddle,  
And saw the enemy skedaddle?  
Lew Wallace.

And who, wha hae, wi Wallace, fed  
On pork and beans, and army bread,  
Will e'er forget, when he is dead,  
Lew Wallace?