

NATHANAEL GREENE

The Fighting Quaker's March

Music and Lyrics by
BẢO HẠNH

Voice 
Born a Quak-er by the riv-er with a schol-ar's stead-y mind

5
V. 
Na-than-ael Greene left the forge leav-ing peace-ful ways be-hind

9
V. 
In the smoke of Fort Wash-ing-ton he learned a bit-ter cost

13
V. 
Three thou-sand men in shad-ows when the bat-tle there was lost

17
V. 
But he rose at Tren-ton's cross-ing and at Prince-ton-held the line

21
V. 
Then saved the ar-my's life up - on the banks of Bran - dy-wine With

26
V. 
wis-dom as his lan - tern through the dark-est win - ter scene The

30
V. 
pa-tri-ot-ic heart-beat of the man they called Greene Oh

34 
raise up the ban-ner for the man from the forge The loy-al right hand to the

37
V. 
Gen-er-ral George With cour-age and ded-i - ca-tion he an-swared the call The

40 *To Coda* 

V. spir-it of a Gen-er-al who stood o-ver all Through the mud and the win-ter

43 through the hun-ger and the lean We sing of the glo - ry

47 *(instrumental)* 

V. of Gen-er-al Greene He took the Quar-ter-mas-ter's post

53 to keep the men a-live Re-luc-tant for the pa-per-work

57 but help-ing us sur-vive Then he turned his gaze to Dix-ie

61 when the South was in a flame To lead a South-ern Cam-paign

65 that would im-mor-tal-ize his name In the Race a-cross the Dan

69 he led the Red-coats on a chase Blend-ing old - world tac-tics

73 with a guer-ril-la's hid - den face He ex - haust-ed Corn-wal-lis

77 'til the Brit-ish had to flee Re-treat-ing to-ward York-town

81 

V. and a fi-nal vic-to - ry At Guil-ford Court-house he fell back but he

85 broke the Brit-ish back A Pyr-rhic win for Eng-land on a

87
 V.  long and dust-y track “We fight get beat and rise a - gain” he

89
 V.  told his wea-ry band Un-til the “Sav-ior of the South” had re - claimed the sto-len land He

92
 V.  signed a-way his for-tune just to keep his sol-diers fed A sa-cri-vice of gold and

95
 V.  sil-ver for a na-tion’s birth in - stead Now Greens - bo-ro bears his name

100
 V.  and the coun-ties do the same A leg - a - cy of pa - tience

104
 V.  that has put the foe to shame Un-der Sa - van-nah’s ob - e - lisk

108
 V.  in John-son Square he lies While the free-dom that he fash-ioned

112
 V.  re - flects in A-mer - i - can skies He taught us that the bat-tle is- n’t

116
 V.  al-ways how to win But the ded-i - ca-tion to the fight and the ris-ing up a - gain _

120 *D.S. al Coda* *a tempo*  *Coda*
 V.  Oh Yeah we sing of the Gener-al Nathan-ael

127 *Fine*
 V.  Greene