

Scott and the Veteran

Words by
Bayard Taylor

The score from The Library of Congress is missing the
last page. This reconstruction was done by the editor.

Music by
Joseph P. Webster

Full and Firm

The musical score is written for piano in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems of staves. The first system (measures 1-5) features a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with chords. The second system (measures 6-10) continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system (measures 11-15) includes vocal lines with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part in the third system has a G major chord indicated in the bass staff. The score includes various musical notations such as triplets, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'Ped.' and 'Full and Firm'.

1. An old and crip - pled — ve - 'tran to the War De - part - ment
2. "Have I for - got - ten?" — said the Chief; "my — brave old sol - dier,
3. "I'm not so weak but — I can strike, and — I've a good old
4. "But, Gen - 'ral," still per - sist - ing, the — weep - ing vet - 'ran
5. "I'm read - y, Gen - 'ral; — so you let a — post to me be

14

came, He sought the Chief who led him, — on man - y a field of
no! And here's the hand I gave you then, and let it tell — you
gun, To get the range of trai - tors' hearts, and prick them, one — by
cried, "I'm young e - nough to fol - low, — so long as you are my
giv'n, Where Wash - ing - ton can look at — me, as he looks down from

14

G G D D7 A7

18

fame. The Chief who shout - ed "For - ward!" — where e'er his ban - ner
so; But you have done your share, my friend; you're crip - pled, old, and
one. Your Mi - nié ri - fles and such arms, it ain't worth while to
guide; And some, you know, must bite the dust, and that at least can
heav'n, And say to Put - nam at his side, or, may - be, Gen - 'ral

18

D G G G

22

rose, And bore its stars in tri - umph be - hind the fly - ing___
 gray, And we have need of young - er arms and fresh - er blood to -
 try; I could - n't get the hang o' them, but I'll keep my pow - der
 l; So, give the young ones place to fight, but me a place to___
 Wayne: 'There stands old Bil - ly John - son,___ who fought at Lun - dy's___

22

G G D D7

26

foes. "Have you for - got - ten, Gen - 'ral,"___ the___ bat - tered sol - dier
 day." "But, Gen - 'ral," cried the vet - 'ran,___ a___ flush up - on his
 dry." "God bless you, com - rade!" said the Chief, "God bless your loy - al
 die! "If they should fire on Pick - ens,___ let the colo - nel in com -
 Lane.' "And when the fight is rag - ing hot, be - fore the trai - tors

26

G G D7 C

30

cried The days of eight - een hun - dred twelve, when I was at_ your
brow, "The ver - y men who fought with us, they say, are trai - tors
heart! But young - er men are in_ the field, and claim to have a_
mand Put me up - on the ram - part with the flag - staff in_ my
fly, When shell and ball are screech - ing, and burst - ing in_ the

30

G Em Em D A7

34

side? Have you for - got - ten John - son, that fought at Lun - dy's
now; They've torn the flag of Lun - dy's Lane, our old red, white, and
part; They'll plant our sa - cred ban - ner firm in each re - bel - lious
hand: No odds how hot the can - non - smoke, or how the shell may
sky, If an - y shot should pierce through me, and lay me on my

34

D D7/A G G

38

Lane? 'Tis true I'm old and pen-sioned, but I want to fight a - gain."
 blue, And while a drop of blood is left, I'll show that drop is true.
 town, And woe, hence-forth, to an - y hand that dares to pull it down!"
 fly, I'll hold the Stars and Stripes a - loft, and hold them till I die!
 face, My soul would go to Wash - ing - ton's, and not to Ar - nold's place!"

38

D G C G/D D7 G

43

Reo. * Reo. * Reo. * Reo. *

48

Reo. * Reo. * Reo. * Reo. *