Veteran Guard Cadets - song lyrics

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VETERAN GUARD CADETS.
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Words by Edward Harrieau. Music by Dave Braham.

Shout, you darkies, shout, it's independence day!
Hip hurrah! Hip hurrah! Black people am out to-day,
Colored children all; we are the ladies' pets,
Ev'ry one full of fun, in the vet'ran guard cadets.

Chorus.
Then merrily, oh, singing this song, we marched away so gaily;
Here we come, oh, ain't we some in starry epuletS?
Colored children all, we are the ladies' pets;
Ev'ry one full of fun, in the vet'ran guard cadets.
Hi, hi! oh, my! hear dem people shout, ah, ah!
Now file in style, Gen'ral Grant am over dar.
Go 'way, oh, say, ain't dese children ladiee' pets?
Oh, yes, we're proud, don't you crowd the vet'ran guard cadets.

Blow your bugle, blow! Oh, hear dat martial strain,
Hip hurrah! Hip hurrah? Let music and laughter ring,
Sunny summer day, dese children black as jet
About face full of grace, in the vet'ran guard cadets.

Chorus.
Then merrily, oh, singing this song, we marched away so gaily;
Here we come, oh, ain't we some in starry epulets?
Colored children all, we are the ladies' pets;
Ev'ry one full of fun, in the vet'ran guard cadets.
Hi, hi! oh, my! Hear dem people shout, ah, ah!
Now file in style, Gen'ral Grant am over dar.
Go 'way, oh, say, ain't dese children ladies' pets?
Oh, yes, we're proud, don't you crowd the vet'ran guard cadets.

Dar's old annty Chloe, wid flowers in her hair;
Hip hurrah! Hip hurrah! Dar's happiness everywhere.
Tramp, you children, tramp; old uncle Rufus bet
Dat his boy, full of joy, in the vet'ran's guard cadets.

Chorus.
Then merrily, oh, singing this song, we marched away so gaily;
Here we come, oh, ain't we some in starry epulets?
Colored children all, we are the ladies' pets;
Ev'ry one full of fun, in the vet'ran guard cadets.
Hi, hi! oh, my! hear dem people shout, all, ah!
Now file in style, Gen'ral Grant am over dar.
Go 'way, oh, say, ain't dese children ladies' pets?
Oh, yes, we're proud, don't you crowd the vet'ran guard cadets.