

THE OLD GRANITE STATE,



A SONG,

COMPOSED ARRANGED AND SUNG BY

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY

band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, And we

band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, And we

band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, And we

band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, We'er a band of brothers, And we

live among the hills, With a band of music, With a band of

live among the hills, *p* With a band of music, *p* With a band of

live among the hills, *p* With a band of music, *p* With a band of

live among the hills, *p* With a band of music, *p* With a band of

music With a band of mu-sic We are pas - sing round the World. We have

mu-sic With a band of mu-sic We are pas - sing round the world. We have

mu-sic With a band of mu-sic We are pas - sing round the world. We have

mu-sic With a band of mu-sic We are pas - sing round the world. We have

f

left our a - ged pa - rents, We have left our a - - ged pa - rents, We have

left our a - ged pa - rents, We have left our a - - ged pa - rents, We have

left our a - ged pa - rents, We have left our a - - ged pa - rents, We have

left our a - ged pa - rents, We have left our a - - ged pa - rents, We have

f

left our a - ged pa - rents In the "Old Granite State." We ob - tain'd their

left our a - ged pa - rents In the "Old Granite State." We ob - tain'd their

left our a - ged pa - rents In the "Old Granite State." We ob - tain'd their

left our a - ged pa - rents In the "Old Granite State." We ob - tain'd their

bles-sing, We ob - tain'd their blessing, We ob - tain'd their blessing, And we

bles-sing, We ob - tain'd their blessing, We ob - tain'd their bles-sing, And we

bles-sing, We ob - tain'd their bles-sing, We ob - tain'd their bles-sing, And we

bles-sing, We ob - tain'd their bles-sing, We ob - tain'd their bles-sing, And we

The "Old Granite State":

ble^ss them in re - turn, Good old fash - - - ion'd sing^ers, Good old fash - - - ion'd

ble^ss them in re - turn, Good old fashⁱon'd sing^ers, Good old fashⁱon'd

ble^ss them in re - turn, Good old fashⁱon'd sing^ers, Good old fashⁱon'd

ble^ss them in re - turn, Good old fashⁱon'd sing^ers, Good old fashⁱon'd

sing - ers, Good old fash - - - ion'd sing^ers, They can make the air re - sound.

sing - ers, Good old fash - - - ion'd sing^ers, They can make the air re - sound.

sing - ers, Good old fash - - - ion'd sing^ers, They can make the air re - sound.

sing - ers, Good old fash - - - ion'd sing^ers, They can make the air re - sound.

This song contains a correct history, of the Family of **JESSE** and **MARY HUTCHINSON**,
 and entirely original.

3

We have eight other Brothers,
 And of Sisters, just another,
 Besides our Father, and our Mother,
 In the "Old Granite State"
 With our present number,
 There are fifteen in the tribe;
 Thirteen sons and daughters,
 And their history we bring.

4

Yes while the air is ringing,
 With their wild mountain singing,
 We the news to you are bringing,
 From the "Old Granite State":
 'Tis the tribe of Jesse,
 'Tis the tribe of Jesse,
 'Tis the tribe of Jesse,
 And their several names we sing.

5

David, Noah, Andrew, Zephy, (aniah)
 Caleb, Joshua, Jess,^e and Beny, (jamin)
 Judson, Rhoda, John, and Asa,
 And Abbe, are our names:
 We're the sons of Mary,
 Of the tribe of Jesse,
 And we now address ye,
 With our native mountain song.

6

We are all real Yankees,
 We are all real Yankees,
 We are all real Yankees,
 From the "Old Granite State"
 And by prudent guessing,
 And by prudent guessing,
 And by prudent guessing,
 We shall whittle through the world.

7

We are all Washingtonians,
 Yes we're all Washingtonians,
 Heav'n bless the Washingtonians,
 Of the "Old Granite State":
 We are all teetotlers,
 We are all teetotlers,
 We are all teetotlers,
 And have sign'd the Temp'rance pledge.

8

Now three cheers altogether,
 Shout Columbia people ever,
 Yankee hearts none can sever,
 In the "Old Sister States"
 Like our Sires before us,
 We will swell the chorus,
 Till the Heavens o'er us,
 Shall rebound the loud huzza.

Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

f
Hur-rah! hurrah, hur-rah, hur-rah, hurrah, hur-rah! Like our

f
Hur-rah! hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah, hurrah, hur-rah! Like our

f
Hur-rah! hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah, hurrah, hur-rah! Like our

f
Hur-rah! hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah, hurrah, hur-rah! Like our

sires be-fore us, We will swell the chorus, Till the heav-ens o'er us, shall re-

sires be-fore us, We will swell the chorus, Till the heav-ens o'er us, shall re-

sires be-fore us, We will swell the chorus, Till the heav-ens o'er us, shall re-

sires be-fore us, We will swell the chorus, Till the heav-ens o'er us, shall re-

bound the loud huz - za.

bound the loud huz - za.

bound the loud huz - za.

bound the loud huz - za.

bound the loud huz - za.

The musical score consists of four vocal staves and two piano accompaniment staves. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The vocal parts are arranged in four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass). The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the bass and chords in the treble. The piece concludes with a final cadence in all parts.