

TO MEET MR. LINCOLN

Poem by Eve Merriam

Tune by Emily Gleichenhaus

C

If I lived at the time

G C

That Mr. Lincoln did,

C

And I met Mr. Lincoln

G

With his stove pipe lid

C

G

And his coalblack cape

C

And his thunderloud beard

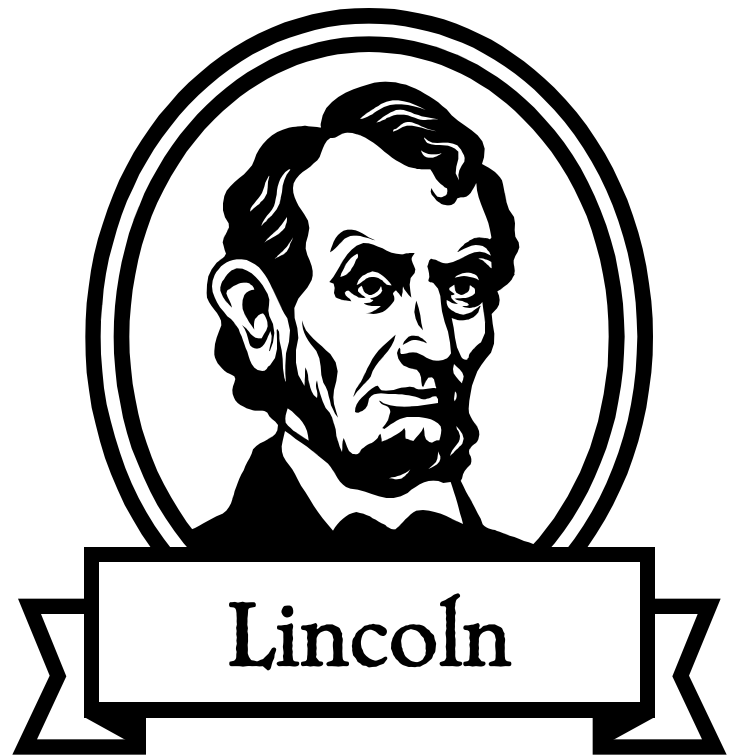
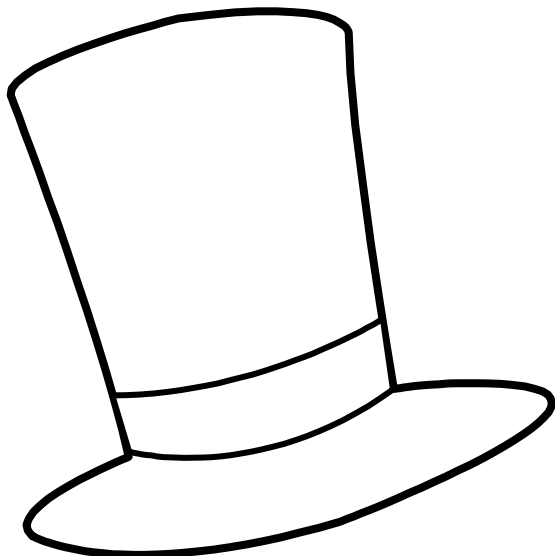
C

Am

And worn and sad-eyed

C

He appeared:



C

"Don't worry, Mr. Lincoln,"

G C

I'd reach up and pat his hand,

C

"We've got a fine President

G

For this land;

C

Am

And the Union will be saved,

C

And the slaves will go free;

C

Am

And you will live forever

C

In our nation's memory."