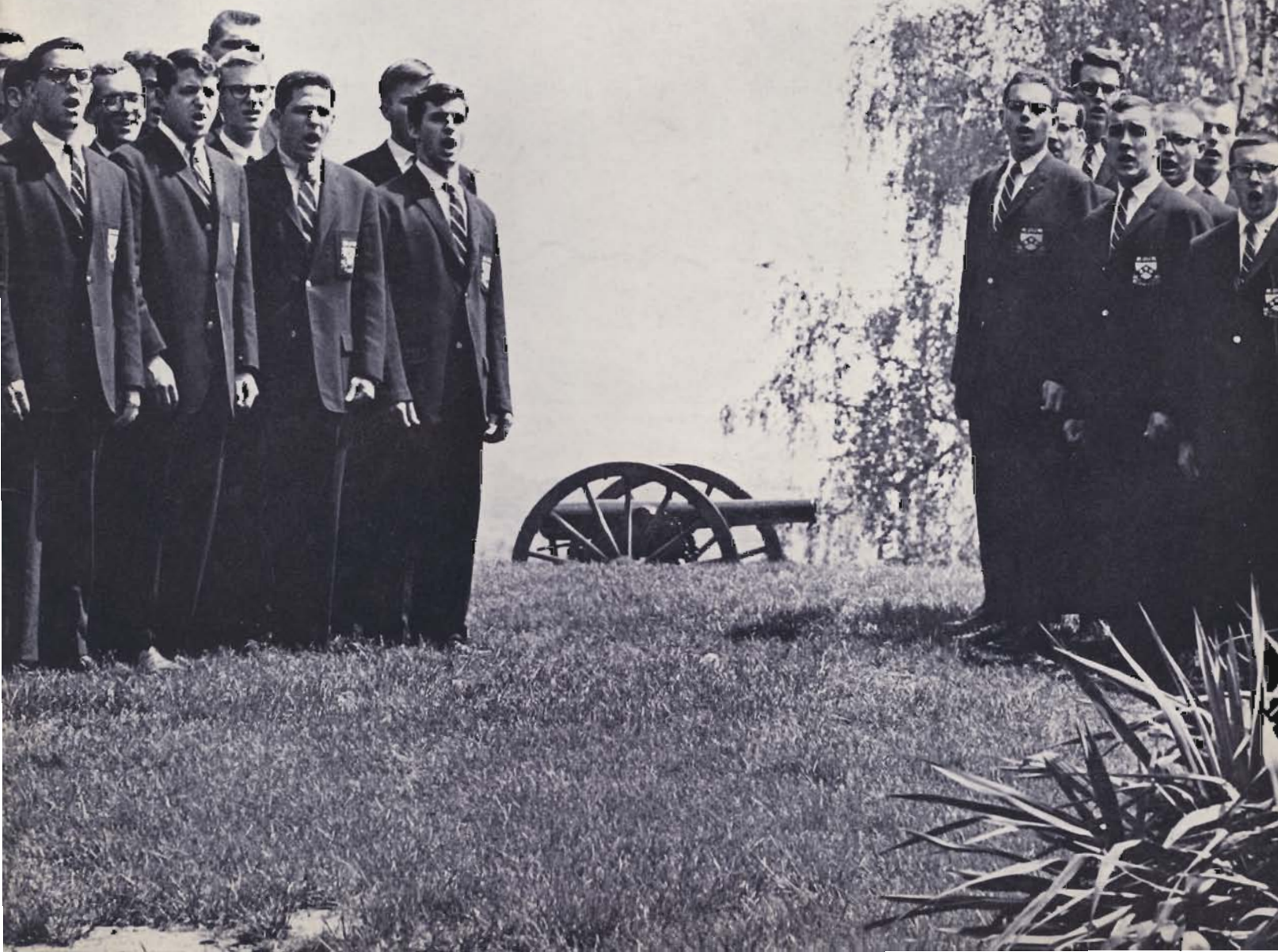


# *THE PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE*

*June, 1962*

THE GLEE CLUB  
AT GETTYSBURG





## *The Glee Club at Gettysburg:* A LONG, HOT DAY



THE BATTLE of Gettysburg was fought in the hot mid-summer of 1863. The Pennsylvania Glee Club went up to Gettysburg on May 15, 1962, merely to tape a television show of Civil War songs. But when the day was over well after even the most fashionable dinner hour, the singers could not be blamed if they felt that they had been through a second battle of Gettysburg.

The trip to the battlefield came about when Glee Club Director Bruce Montgomery, mindful that the Civil War era produced more songs—10,000—than any other American war period, envisioned a TV show of some of those songs, photographed on the most famous battlefield of that war. His idea was enthusiastically accepted by Philadelphia TV producer Marciarose for her program, "Concept" (and will be shown on Channel 3 September 25).

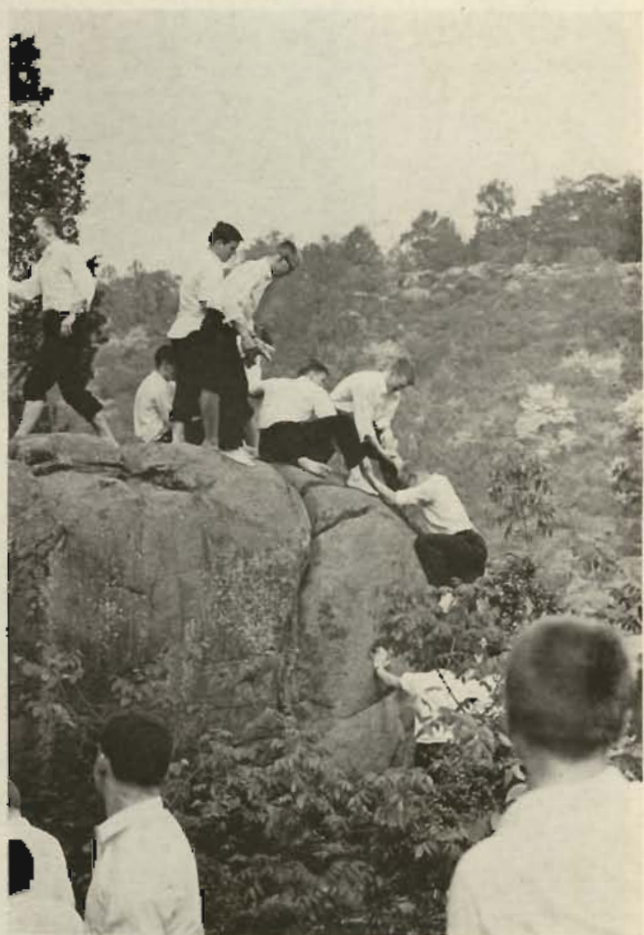
The day picked for the taping on the battlefield was May 15, normally a pleasant spring day in Pennsylvania. But this year it was hot. The students arrived early in the morning to begin the shooting, only to be delayed until 2 p.m. because of equipment difficulties. And the Civil War uniforms and other clothing of the era which the singers were to wear for the show were inadvertently left in the director's office in Irvine Auditorium. (That problem was solved through the cooperation of the curator of the battlefield museum.) In other words, it was a long—and hot—day of "war."



## OF 'WAR'



*Seemingly unperturbed by the heat or the delays, producer Mavrouse managed to keep smiling.*



*Glee Club members demonstrated their climbing ability in order to get in position for one song.*



*A bust of Lincoln looks down on director Bruce Montgomery as he directs a song.*

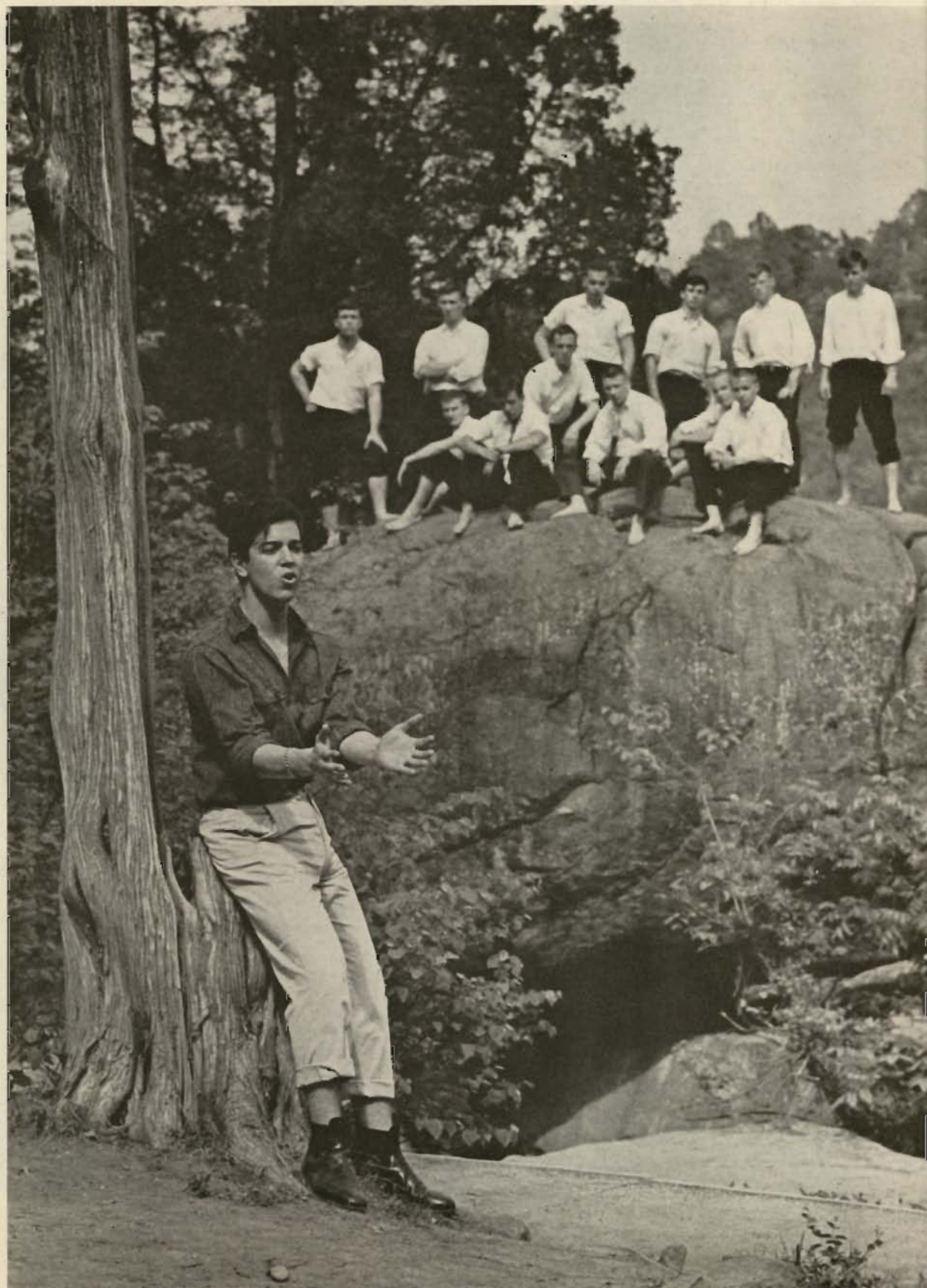
*Photographed by PETER DECHERT*

*On the next five pages, the Glee Club in uniforms and settings of the war, and some of the songs they sang.*

# SONGS—AND A SPEECH— WHICH TELL THE STORY OF WAR

About these songs: "Let My People Go" is the famous spiritual still heard often today . . . "Goober Peas" was the product of a Confederate retreat which moved too fast for the supply trains and resulted in troops subsisting on peanuts . . . "Wait for the Wagon" was originally a

civilian song, but during the war both the Union and the Confederate troops had their own versions. This is the Southern adaptation . . . "Who Will Care for Mother Now?" might be termed corny in this supposedly sophisticated era, but it was sung quite seriously 100 years ago.



*GOOBER PEAS* →

Sitting by the roadside  
On a summer's day,  
Chatting with my messmates,  
Passing time away,  
Lying in the shadow  
Underneath the trees  
Goodness, how delicious  
Eating goober peas!  
Peas! Peas! Peas! Peas!  
Eating goober peas!  
Goodness, how delicious  
Eating goober peas!

← *LET MY PEOPLE GO*

When Isreal was in Egypt's land,  
Let my people go.  
Oppressed so hard they could  
not stand,  
Let my people go.  
Go down Moses  
Way down in Egypt's land.  
Tell ol' pharaoh  
Let my people go.





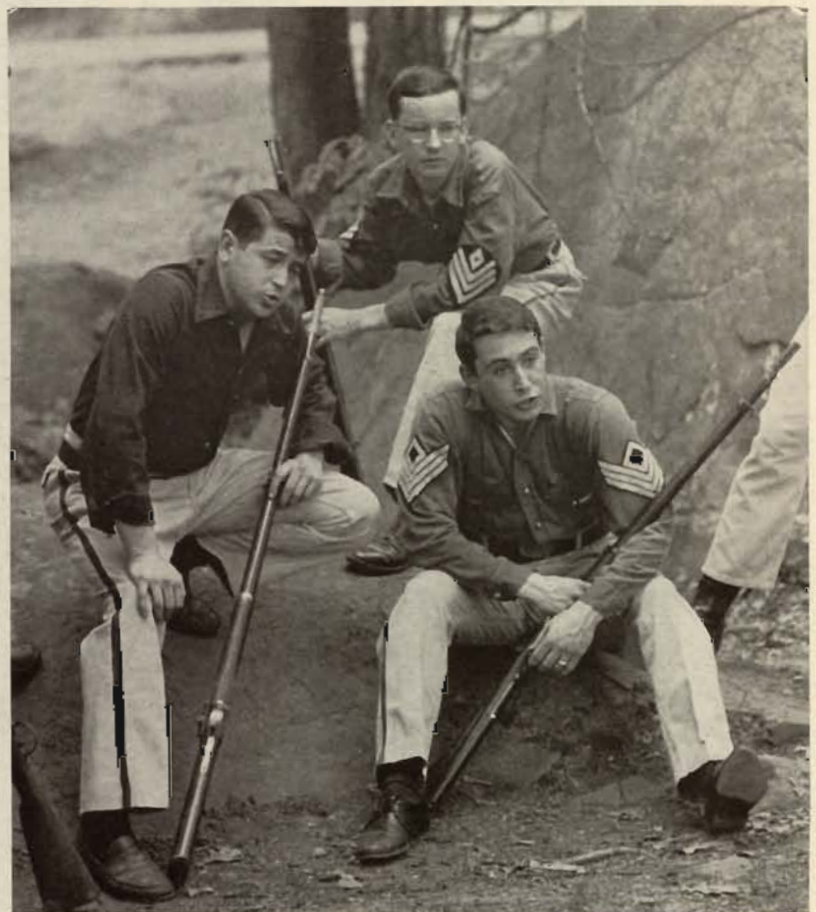
### *WAIT FOR THE WAGON*

We had a fight at Royal  
 Where the Yankees took a stand,  
 And when we opened on them  
 They retreated to a man!  
 Dick Taylor was our general,  
 But Jackson chief command.  
 We drove them down the valley  
 And into Maryland.  
 Wait for the wagon, wait for the wagon  
 Jackson is the wagon and we'll all take a ride!

### *WE'RE TENTING TONIGHT ON THE OLD CAMP GROUND*

We're tenting tonight on the old camp ground,  
 Give us a song to cheer.  
 Our weary hearts, a song of home,  
 And friends we love so dear.  
 Many are the hearts that are weary tonight  
 Wishing for the war to cease.  
 Many are the hearts that are looking for the right  
 To see the dawn of peace.  
 Tenting tonight, tenting tonight,  
 Tenting on the old camp ground.





*WHO WILL CARE FOR MOTHER NOW?*

Why am I so weak and weary?  
Why so faint my heated breath?  
All around to me seems darkness  
Tell me comrades, is this death?  
Ah, how well I know the answer,  
To my fate I meekly bow,  
If you'll only tell me truly  
Who will care for mother now?



### *THE GETTYSBURG ADDRESS*

Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived, and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here,

have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us,—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from this earth.