

Don Choa

"Young Abe Lincoln"

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Glory, glory, hallelujah

Raised up in Kentucky
In a cabin cold and bare
Readinh by the fireside
He got his learning there

Earned his keep by splitting logs
He grew so lean and strong
He could fight against a bully
Or could right a mighty wrong

Young Abe Lincoln
Loved all the people
Oh, what a wondrous man was he
What a plain, what a
Humble man was he

Then he went to Springfield
Started practicing the law
Folks began to know his name
From Maine to Arkansas

But when the people called him
Into politics, he went
Cause he had a date with destiny
To be the President

Young Abe Lincoln
Loved all the people
Oh, what a wondrous man was he
And his name will remain in memory

Glory, glory, hallelujah

When he was elected
O'er his country to preside
Rich or poor, to everyone
His door was open wide

And when he felt the sorrow

Of a nation in distress
Who he said will live forever
In the Gettysburg Address

Young Abe Lincoln
Loved all the people
Oh, what a wondrous man was he
What a kind, what an
Honest man was he

That one dark and fateful night
That history will recall
He went to the theater
In his silk hat and his shawl

And there a shot was fired by
A scoundrel known as Booth
And Abe Lincoln died because
He stood for liberty and truth

Young Abe Lincoln
Loved all the people
Oh, what a wondrous man was he
Gave his life so that
People could be free

Down in Washington
There stands a monument today
People come to honor him
From near and far away

And though it's nigh a century
That he's been dead and gone
His truth goes marching on

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