

The Brandos

"Merrily Kissed The Quaker / The New York Volunteer"

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We're from this native land
We're every culture and every creed
That are known to man
And on our streets, on any day
Every language will you hear
Yet when tragedy strikes we band as one
Like New York Volunteers
We take in stride the trouble and strife
Like New York Volunteers

We come from every walk of life
The poorest to the grand
And side by side that fateful day
We stood to bear a hand
And though to those from far away
Quite different we appear
Yes, we're black and tan, we're yellow and white
We're New York Volunteers
We take in stride the trouble and strife
Like New York Volunteers

Now, some will say the world is grim
And hope a distant dream
Humanity a world away
But if they'd only seen
Our citizens emerge that day
Their fellowman to cheer
Well, it's a different tale they'd have to tell
Of our New York Volunteers
We take in stride the trouble and strife
Like New York Volunteers

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