

Oscar Brand, The Union Wagon

There's right and wrong in parties,
And the right is on our side;
So mount the Fillmore wagon,
And through the nation ride!

The Union is our wagon,
The people are its springs;
And every true American,
For Millard Fillmore sings!

Wait for the wagon,
The Millard Fillmore wagon;
Wait for the wagon,
And we'll all take a ride!

Our wagon is a noble one,
'Twas made in seventy-six;
'Twas driven by George Washington,
Through stormy politics!

Palmetto, cypress, cottonwood,
In spokes and wheels you'll find;
Western oak and Eastern pine,
and Northern ash combined!

Wait for the wagon,
The Millard Fillmore wagon;
Wait for the wagon,
And we'll all take a ride!

In this, our glorious wagon,
With Donelson beside,
Through all the troubled elements
Brave Fillmore soon will ride!

And where the foreigner would rule
And freedom they would take
They will not play us for the fool
For we are wide awake!

Yes! wait for the wagon,
The Millard Fillmore wagon;
Wait for the wagon,
And we'll all take a ride!