

FOSTER'S MELODIES
N^o 56.

What's what's the matter.

Dan Bryant's
Celebrated Song.

A SONG BY HIM WITH GREAT SUCCESS.

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Author of
OUR WILLIE DEAR IS DYING, MOLLY DEAR GOOD NIGHT, &c. &c.

22

NEW YORK
Published by FIRTH, POND & CO 547 Broadway

Boston
C. DIBSON & CO.

Baltimore
C. JORDON,

Syracuse
THOMAS

Albany
H. H. HOMESTEAD

Pittsburgh
W. KUEBER & CO.

Copyright Secured by Law. All Rights Reserved. Copy Right © 1854 by Firth, Pond & Co., New York.

THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER.

Words and Music

by

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

MODERATO.



I. We live in hard and stirring times, Too sad for mirth, too rough for rhymes; For
 II. Oh! yes, we thought our neighbors true, To - duly'd them as their mothers do; They

A musical score for piano and voice, continuing from the previous system. The top staff is for the piano, and the bottom staff is for the voice. The music consists of eight measures of a melodic line.

songs of peace have lost their chimes, And that's what's the mat - ter! The
 storms'd our bright Red, White and Blue, And that's what's the mat - ter! We'll

A musical score for piano and voice, continuing from the previous system. The top staff is for the piano, and the bottom staff is for the voice. The music consists of eight measures of a melodic line.



*[Faint ink: When we turned兄弟 with
police might and main, we'll have them back]*

now we have to put them thro', And that's what's the mat - ter!]
Laws and Rights with might and main; And that's what's the mat - ter!

CHORUS.

That's what's the mat - ter, The reb - els have to seat - ter; We'll

*[Faint ink: When we turned rebels we'll
lead them and make them stay here]*

make them flee, By land and sea, And that's what's the mat - ter!



3

The rebels thought we would divide,
And Democrats would take their side;
They then would let the Union slide,
 And that's what's the matter!
But, when the war had once begun,
All party feeling soon was gone;
We join'd as brothers, ev'ry one!
 And that's what's the matter!

CHO'S.

4

The Merrimac, with heavy sway,
Had made our Fleet an easy prey—
The Monitor got in the way,
 And that's what's the matter!
So health to Captain Ericsson,
I cannot tell all he has done,
I'd never stop when once begun,
 And that's what's the matter!

CHO'S.

5

We've heard of Gen'ral Beauregard,
And thought he'd fight us long and hard;
But he has play'd out his last card,
 And that's what's the matter!
So what's the use to fret and pont,
We soon will hear the people shout,
Secession dodge is all play'd out!
 And that's what's the matter!

CHO'S.

Ernest Clayton.