

Sound the trump of triumph O'er all the Southern ^{landings}
For Mr. Sellen has still his cowardly army standing
He fears to move a step, towards our Southern host
For he feels that if he does he's lost.

He sent Gen. Burnside on a Naval expedition
But I greatly fear twill be a Bullrun,
He now feels indisposed on account of recent
But I rather think it was a certain courage weakness.

He wishes brave Mr. Dowel to take his command
The one who at Manassas proved such an expert hand
In running from the Rebels instead of keeping on
He never stopped the double quick till he reached
Washington