#792

D990669725

Mejol tight jis



Composed and sung by J. S. Prevatt, Co. E. 6th Ga. Reg.

On the banks of the Potomae, there's an army so grand, Whose objects to subjugate Dixie's fair land; They say that we've split this great Union in two, And altered the colors of Red, White and Blue.

CHORUS.

Huzzah! Huzzah! we're a nation that's true And we'll stand by our colors of Red, White and Blue.

Our banner is simple, and by it we'll stand,
It floats from the Potomac to the great Rio Grande:
It waves o'er a people that's gallant and true,
And they'll die defending the Red, White and Blue.
Huzzah! Huzzah! &c.

We'd a nice little fight on the tenth of last June, Magruder at Bethel whipped out Picayune: They began in the morning and fought until two, When in glory waved o'er them, the Red, White and Blue.

Huzzah! Huzzah! &c.

In the morning the twenty-first of last July,
A trip down to Richmond, the Yankees thought they'd try;
They did'nt get far, before back they all flew.
With their old Union banner of Red, White and Blue.

Huzzah! Huzzah! &c.

On the plains of Manassas, the Yankees we met, And we gave them a whipping they'll never forget; When started to Richmond, how little they knew, How Rebels would fight, under Red, White and Blue.

Huzzah! Huzzah!

If you want to hear Greely and Yankeedom rear,
Just mention the Mason and Slidell affair;
Yes, when they first got them, they made great a lo,
But now they curse England, and Red, White and Blue.
Huzzah! Huzzah! &c.

They'll never subdue us, as you all will see, While we've Davis, Bragg Beauregard, Johnson, and Lee; Magruder, Stonewall, and others as true, We'll stand by our colors of Red, White and Blue.

Huzzah! Huzzah! &c.

The sweetest, the happiest place upon earth, Is Dixie, sweet Dixie, the land of my birth; I love her, I adore her, and I'll to her prove true, And stand by our colors of Red, White and Blue.

CHORUS.

Huzzah! Huzzah! we're a nation that's true And we'll stand by our colors of Red, White and Blue.

RIBR Conf Pan # 792