

Conf
Pam
#679

Duke University Libraries
Run Yank or die
Conf Pam #679
D990432790



RUN YANK OR DIE.

TUNE—Root Hog or Die!

Now if you will listen while I relate,
About the cause of freedom I come here to
calculate;

Old Abe he tried to enslave us and soon it
was the cry,

Oh! Liberty for Southern boys: run Yank
or die!

Chorus—Hurrah for slavery, the Souther-
ners are the Boys,

For singing and fighting and stopping Yan-
kee noise;

The whole Confederacy is getting up the
cry,

Ho! Big Yank, Little Yank! Run Yank or
die?

The finest looking mortal that ever I did see
He tied John Brown to a white oak tree;

To see him tie the rope you ought to stand
by,

'Twas done with South Carolina cotton, run
Yank or die. Chorus.

There's old Andy Johnson of East Tennessee
He's gone and joined Lincoln to set the nig-
gers free;

But when he undertakes it, he's sure for to
sigh—

He'll back from the Southern Boys—Run
Yank, or die! Chorus.

The Little Northern Yankees are getting
very sick,

They don't like our medicine, because it is
so thick;

And when they go to take it its sure to hurt
their eye,

They don't like Southern pills! Run Yank
or die. Chorus.

We are going out to Richmond to get all
the news,

We are coming back by Washington to get
Old Lincoln's shoes;

And as we walk the streets the Yankees
they will shy—

They will shout it is Southern boys—Run
Yank, or die. Chorus.

Old General Scott is a mighty great sinner,
He never comes to fight but is sure to bring
his dinner;

When he saw the boys coming, it was
time for him to fly,

For Jeff Davis was after him—Run Yank
or die. Chorus.

The little Northern Yankees are getting very
grand,

They brought down their dinner and sat it
on our land;

They had all kinds of spices mixed up in a
pie—

But the Southern chaps eat it up—Run
Yank or die. Chorus.

There were Northern ladies—no doubt they
looked fine,

Standing round the tables with demijohns
of wine,

But when they saw us coming they made
their hoops fly,

'Twas no place for women folks, run Yank
or die. Chorus.

Old Abe's head is now a getting gray,

He asks Gen. Davis for a thirty days stay:

He had to have money, he wanted time to try

But Jeff would not grant to him, run Yank
or die.

CHORUS.



R1372
Conf
Pam

Hollinger Corp.
pH 8.5