

Johnny Rebel

"Confederate Anthem"

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Oh, I'm a good ol rebel,
Now thats just what I am,
And for this yankee nation,
I do not give a damn.
I'm glad I fought again'er,
I only wished we won.
I aint asked any pardon for anything I've done.

I hates the yankee nation and eveything they do.
I hates the declaration of independence, too.
I hates the glorious union, tis' dripping with our blood.
I hates the striped banner, and fit it all I could

I rode with Robert E. Lee,
For three years, thereabout.
Got wounded in four places,
And I starved at point lookout.
I cotch' the Roomatism a
Campin' in the snow.
But I killed a chance of Yankees
And I'd like to kill some more.

Three hundred thousand Yankees
Is stiff in southern dust.
We got three hundred thousand
Before they conquered us
They died of Southern Fever
And southern steel and shot
I wish there were three million
Instead of what we got.
I can't pick up my musket
And fight 'um down no more
But I ain't gonna love 'um
Now that is certain sure
And I don't want no pardon
For what I was and am
I won't be reconstruted
And I do not give a damn

Oh, I'm a good old rebel,
Now thats just what I am,

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