

Corb Lund

"I Wanna Be In The Cavalry : Reprise"

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lyrics by Corb Lund, music by Stan Rogers / Corb Lund

I wanna be in the cavalry if they send me off to war
I wanna good steed under me like my forefathers
before

Courageous at first we took their worst, our positions
we held stout
We clung to belief and we hung on the speech from our
trusted leaders' mouths
Overwhelming odds and a hopeless cause and our
cities overrun
There were them that said we was badly led and God
were we outgunned

I lost count of the worthy mounts that from under me
were cut
My favourite mare with her head in the air took the
cannons in her gut
In the first two weeks on that bloody creek my brother
lost his arm
Was only sixty days till all we prayed was get us home
unharmd

O for the day that we signed our names and the well
that we were wished
The men's congrats and the pats on the backs and the
ladies that we kissed
The band that played and the grande parade and the
patriotic shouts
All faded fast, didn't even last till the uniforms wore
out

And there were none to replace nor to help us face the
winters cold and bleak
That chilled to the bone the pneumonia prone and
froze our bootless feet
Then the typhoid hit with its fevered fits, TB and
dysentery
That proved in the end to have killed more men than
the vilest enemy

We were finally forced to feed on horse and carcass
we could scrounge
When the wagons stopped and we'd burnt their crops
to charred and barren ground
With morale in doubt and our pride run out no honour
did I see
All I seen were a thousand dreams piled dead in front
of me

I wanna be in the cavalry if the send me off to war
I wanna be in the cavalry but I won't ride home no more

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