

## David Allan Coe

### "Confederate Anthem"

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O I'm a good old rebel, now that's just what I am,  
And for this Yankee nation, I do not give a damn,  
I'm glad I fought again' her, I only wish we'd won,  
I ain't asked any pardon for anything I've done...

I hates the Yankee nation, and everything they do,  
I hates the Declaration Of Independence too,  
I hates the glorious Union, 'tis dripping with our blood,  
I hates the striped banner, I 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 cauched the rheumatism, a-camping in the snow,  
But I killed a chance of Yankees, and I'd like to kill  
some more....

Three hundred thousand Yankees are 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 take up my musket, and fight 'em down no  
more,  
But I ain't gonna love 'em, now that is certain sure,  
And I don't want no pardon for what I was and am,  
I won't be reconstructed, and I do not give a damn...

O I'm a good old rebel, now that's just what I am,  
And for this Yankee nation, I do not give a damn,  
I'm glad I fought again' her, I only wish we'd won,  
I ain't asked any pardon, for anything I've done....  
I ain't asked any pardon for anything I've done.

