

Earle Steve "Dixieland"

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I am Kilrain and I'm a fightin' man and I come from
County Clare
And the Brits would hang me for a Fenian so I took me
leave of there
And I crossed the ocean in the "Arriane" the vilest tub
afloat
And the captain's brother was a railroad man and he
met us the boat
So I joined up with the 20th Maine like I said my friend
I'm a fighting man
And we're marchin' south in the pouring rain and we're
all goin' down to Dixieland
I am Kilrain of the 20th Maine and we fight for
Chamberlain
'Cause he stood right with us when the Johnnies came
like a banshee on the wind
When the smoke cleared out of Gettysburg many a
mother wept
For many a good boy died there, sure, and the air
smelted just like death

I am Kilrain of the 20th Maine and I'd march to hell and
back again
For Colonel Joshua Chamberlain - we're all goin' down
to Dixieland
I am Kilrain of the 20th Maine and I damn all gentlemen
Whose only worth is their father's name and the sweat
of a workin' man
Well we come from the farms and the city streets and a
hundred foreign lands
And we spilled our blood in the battle's heat
Now we're all Americans

I am Kilrain of the 20th Maine and did I tell you friend
I'm a fightin' man
And I'll not be back this way again, 'cause we're all
goin' down to Dixieland

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