Oh, I'm a good old rebel Now that's just what I am For this fair land of freedom I do not care a damn

I'm glad I fought against it I only wish we'd won And I don't want no pardon For anything I've done

I hate the Yankee nation And everything they do I hate the declaration Of Independence too

I hates the glorious Union 'Tis dripping with our blood And I hate their striped banner I fought it all I could

Three hundred thousand Yankees Stiffen in Southern dust We got three hundred thousand Before they conquered us

They died of Southern fever And Southern steel and shot And I wish it was three million Instead of what we got

I won't be reconstructed I'm better now than then And for that carpet bagger I do not give a damn

So I'm off for the frontier Soon as I can go I'll prepare a weapon And start for Mexico Ry Cooder - <u>I'M A GOOD OLD</u> <u>REBEL</u> (originated with a confederate Major James Randolph, a Virginian and a member of General J.E.B. Stuart's staff.) Yes, we'll rally 'round the flag, boys We'll rally 'round again Shouting the battle cry of freedom We will rally from the hillside We'll gather from the plain Shouting the battle cry of freedom

The union forever, hurrah boys, hurrah Down with the traitor, up with the star While we rally 'round the flag, boys Rally once again Shouting the battle cry of freedom

We will welcome to our numbers The loyal, true and brave Shouting the battle cry of freedom And although he may be poor Not a man shall be a slave Shouting the battle cry of freedom

So we're springing to the call From the east and from the west Shouting the battle cry of freedom And we'll prove a loyal crew To the land we love the best Shouting the battle cry of freedom

## Ry Cooder—<u>RALLY ROUND THE</u> FLAG BOYS aka THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

