

Song 1

Song: Rebel Soldier

Oh Polly, oh Polly, it's for your sake alone; I've left my old father

My country, my home; I've left my old mother

To weep and to mourn; I am a rebel soldier

And far from my home; The grapeshot and musket

And the cannons lumber loud; It's many a mangled body

The blanket for the shroud; It's many a mangled body

Left on the fields alone; I am a rebel soldier

And far from home

Here's a good old cup of brandy and a glass of wine

You can drink to you true love and I will drink to mine

You can drink to your true love and I'll lament and moan

I am a rebel soldier and far from home

I'll build me a castle on some green mountain high

Where I can see Polly and help her to mourn

I am a rebel soldier

And far from home

Song 2

Song: Follow the Drinking Gourd

Chorus: Follow the drinking gourd
Follow the drinking gourd
For the old man is a-waiting for to take you to freedom
If you follow the drinking gourd

The riverbank end between two hills
Follow the drinking gourd
There's another river on the other side
Follow the drinking gourd

Chorus: Follow the drinking gourd
Follow the drinking gourd
For the old man is a-waiting for to take you to freedom
If you follow the drinking gourd

The riverbank end between two hills
Follow the drinking gourd
There's another river on the other side
Follow the drinking gourd

Chorus: Follow the drinking gourd
Follow the drinking gourd
For the old man is a-waiting for to take you to freedom
If you follow the drinking gourd

Where the great big river meets the little river
Follow the drinking gourd
The old man is a-waiting for to take you to freedom
If you follow the drinking gourd

Song 3

Better Times Are Coming

There are voices of home
That are borne on the air
And our land will be freed
From its clouds of despair
For brave men and true men
To battle have gone
And good times, good times are now coming on
Chorus: Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah! Sound the news
From the din of battle booming
Tell the people far and wide
That better times are coming
Generals Lyons and Baker and Ellsworth now are gone
But still we have some brave men to lead the soldiers on
The noise of battle will soon have died away
And the darkness now upon us
Will be turned to a happy today