

Awake in Dixie.

Air—"Dixie's Land."

Hear ye not the sound of battle,
Sabres' clash and muskets rattle;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!
Hostile footsteps on your border,
Hostile columns march in order;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!

CHORUS—Oh fly to arms in Dixie!
To arms! To arms!
From Dixie's land, we'll drive the band,
That comes to conquer Dixie!
To arms! To arms!
And drive the foe from Dixie!

See the red smoke hanging o'er us,
Hear the cannons' booming chorus,
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!
See the Southern columns forming,
See each heart with valor warming;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!

CHORUS—Then fly to arms, &c.

All the Northern forces coming,
Hear the distant rapid drumming;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!
Prouder ranks were backward driven,
When our English bonds were riven;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!

CHORUS—Then fly to arms, &c.

Gird your loins with flashing sabre,
Give your lives to Freedom's labor;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!
What though every hearth be saddened,
What though all the land be reddened;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!

CHORUS—Then fly to arms, &c.

Shall this boasting mad invader,
Trample Dixie and degrade her;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!
By our father's proud example,
Southern soil they shall not trample;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!

CHORUS—Then fly to arms, &c.

Southrons meet them on the border,
Drive them into wild disorder;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!
Strike the Vandals down before you,
'Till the last inch they restore you;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!

CHORUS—Then fly to arms, &c.

At the Northmen's threatened halter,
Southern seamen scorn to falter;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!
Southern heart-strings sternly tightened,
At such shadows are not frightened;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!

CHORUS—Then fly to arms, &c.

'Mong the hills, wild echoes flying,
Hear the Southern bugles crying;
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!
Spring from every hill and valley,
Hark the summons! Rally! rally!
Awake, awake, awake in Dixie!
—Then fly to arms, &c.