

RALLY

Round the Standard Boys.

My heart is in the South boys, my heart is not here,
We will rally round the Standard boys for liberty so dear;
My heart is in the South boys, and cheerfully I go,
The tyrant host will tremble boys, to meet an honest foe.

My heart is in the South boys, no iron rule is there
To crush our noble freedom, whose glorious cause we share;
Then rally round the Standard boys, our fathers' voices cry,
Our watchword shall be liberty, to conquer or to die.

My heart is in the South boys, no coward sons are we,
Our fathers shed their blood for us, and should we not be free?
Then rally round the Standard boys, and break the oppress-
ors chain,
For liberty is ours by birth, by many a bloody stain.

My heart is in the South boys, and echo shall reply,
We'll stand unshaken as the rock for freedom till we die ;
Then rally round the Standard boys, ne'er wait or shrink
or pause,
For right shall triumph over might, in this our glorious
cause.

My heart is in the South boys, let us never, never yield,
Our buckler shall be girded tight, and Providence our
shield ;
Then rally round the Standard boys, we glory in our right,
Though darkness may obscure the day, the morning shall
be bright.