

# SONG OF THE SOUTH!



## GENERAL DAVIS.

AIR.—“KELVIN GROVE.”

Who is this with noble mein,  
Southern heartys, oh!  
The finest man that e'er was seen,  
Southern heartys, oh!  
That is Mississippi's son,  
Wearing laurels he has won,  
He's our Second Washington,  
Southern heartys, oh!

Let us all give him our thanks,  
Southern heartys, oh!  
See him shining in the ranks,  
Southern heartys, oh!  
See his bold majestic tread,  
See his plume above his head,  
Filling torys hearts with dread,  
Southern heartys, oh!

See him in the dreadful fight,  
Southern heartys, oh!  
Battling for the just and right,  
Southern heartys, oh!  
See him on his prancing steed,  
A soldier true—a friend indeed—  
He's burst the chain, the captive's freed,  
Southern heartys, oh!