

THE SOUTHERN FLAG.

Our Own Red, White and Blue.

On the banks of the Potomac there's an army so grand,
Whose object is to subjugate Dixie's fair land :
They say we have split this great Union in two
And altered the colors of the Red, White and Blue.

Huzza, huzza, we're a nation that's true,
And will stand by our colors of Red, White and
Blue.

Our banner is simple, and by it we'll stand ;
It floats from the Potomac to the great Rio Grande ;
It floats over a people that's gallant and true,
Who will die defending the Red, White and Blue.

Huzza, huzza, &c.

We had a nice fight on the tenth of last June,
M. Grader at Bethel whipped out Picayune ;
They began in the morning, and fought until two,
When glory waved over our Red, White and Blue.

Huzza, huzza, &c.

On the morning of the twenty-first of last July,
A trip down to Richmond the Yankees did 'try' ;
They did not get far before back they all flew,
With their old Union banner of Red, White and Blue.

Huzza, huzza, &c.

If you want to hear Greeley and all Yankee ~~as you~~ :
Just mention to them the Mason and Sidell affair ;
When they first got them they made much ado :
Now they curse England and the Red, White and Blue.

Huzza, huzza, &c.

On the plains of Manassas the Yankees we met,
We gave them a whipping they'll never forget :
When they started to Richmond how little they knew,
That Rebels could fight under Red, White and Blue.

Huzza, huzza, &c.

They'll never subdue us, as you will all see,
While we have Beauregard, Jackson and Lee,
M. Grader, Hills, Stewart, and others as true,
Who will die defending our Red, White and Blue.

Huzza, huzza, &c.

The dearest, the happiest place upon earth,
Is Dixie, sweet Dixie, the land of my birth.
I love her ! I adore her ! to her I'll prove true,
And I'll die defending her Red, White and Blue.

Huzza, huzza, we're a nation that's true,
And will stand by our colors of Red, White and
Blue.

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