

# Battle Cry of Freedom

## Union version lyrics:

Yes we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom, We will rally from the hillside, we'll gather from the plain, Shouting the  
battle cry of freedom!

The Union forever! Hurrah, boys, hurrah!  
Down with the traitor, up with the star;  
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

We are springing to the call with a million freemen more,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom! And we'll fill our vacant ranks of our brothers gone before, Shouting the  
battle cry of freedom!

The Union forever! Hurrah, boys, hurrah!  
Down with the traitor, up with the star;  
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

We will welcome to our numbers the loyal, true and brave,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!  
And although he may be poor, he shall never be a slave,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

The Union forever! Hurrah, boys, hurrah!  
Down with the traitor, up with the star;  
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

So we're springing to the call from the East and from the West,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!  
And we'll hurl the rebel crew from the land we love best,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

The Union forever! Hurrah, boys, hurrah!  
Down with the traitor, up with the star;  
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

# *Battle Cry of Freedom*

## **Confederate version lyrics:**

Our flag is proudly floating on the land and on the main,  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!  
Beneath it oft we've conquered, and we'll conquer oft again!  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!

Our Dixie forever! She's never at a loss!  
Down with the eagle and up with the cross!  
We'll rally 'round the bonny flag, we'll rally once again,  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!

Our gallant boys have marched to the rolling of the drums.  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!  
And the leaders in charge cry out, "Come, boys, come!"  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!--

Our Dixie forever! She's never at a loss!  
Down with the eagle and up with the cross!  
We'll rally 'round the bonny flag, we'll rally once again,  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!

They have laid down their lives on the bloody battle field.  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!  
Their motto is resistance --"To tyrants we'll not yield!"  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!--

Our Dixie forever! She's never at a loss!  
Down with the eagle and up with the cross!  
We'll rally 'round the bonny flag, we'll rally once again,  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!

While our boys have responded and to the fields have gone.  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!  
Our noble women also have aided them at home.  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!--

Our Dixie forever! She's never at a loss!  
Down with the eagle and up with the cross!  
We'll rally 'round the bonny flag, we'll rally once again,  
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!

## Dixie's Land

I wish I was in the land of cotton,  
Old times there are not forgotten;  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.  
In Dixie's Land where I was born in,  
Early on one frosty mornin',  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie's Land I'll take my stand  
to live and die in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

Old Missus marry "Will the weaver,"  
William was a gay deceiver;  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.  
And when he put his arm around 'er,  
He smiled as fierce as a forty-pounder,  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie's Land I'll take my stand  
to live and die in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver  
But that did not seem to grieve 'er  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.  
Ole Missus acted the foolish part  
She died for a man that broke her heart  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie's Land I'll take my stand  
to live and die in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

Now here's to the health to the next ole Missus  
An' all the gals that want to kiss us;  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land  
And if you want to drive away sorrow  
Come and hear our song tomorrow  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie's Land I'll take my stand  
to live and die in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

Dar's buckwheat cakes an Injun batter,  
Makes your fat a little fatter;  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.  
Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,  
To Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel.  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie's Land I'll take my stand  
to live and die in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

\*There are numerous variations and alternative verses.



## MUSIC

### UNION DIXIE

Music: Daniel Decatur Emmett

Words: Anonymous

Away down South in the land of traitors,  
Rattlesnakes and alligators,  
Right away, come away, right away, come away.  
Where cotton's king and men are chattels,  
Union boys will win the battles,  
Right away, come away, right away, come away.

**CHORUS:** Then we'll all go down to Dixie,  
Away, away,  
Each Dixie boy must understand  
That he must mind his Uncle Sam,  
Away, away,  
And we'll all go down to Dixie.  
Away, away,  
And we'll all go down to Dixie.

I wish I was in Baltimore,  
I'd make Secession traitors roar,  
Right away, come away, right away, come away.  
We'll put the traitors all to rout.  
I'll bet my boots we'll whip them out,  
Right away, come away, right away, come away.

**CHORUS:** Then they'll wish they were in Dixie,  
Away, away,  
Each Dixie boy must understand  
That he must mind his Uncle Sam,  
Away, away,  
And we'll all go down to Dixie.  
Away, away,  
And we'll all go down to Dixie.

Oh, may our Stars and Stripes still wave  
Forever o'er the free and brave,  
Right away, come away, right away, come away.  
And let our motto ever be --  
"For Union and for Liberty!"  
Right away, come away, right away, come away.

**CHORUS:** Then they'll wish they were in Dixie,  
Away, away,  
Each Dixie boy must understand  
That he must mind his Uncle Sam,  
Away, away,  
And we'll all go down to Dixie.  
Away, away,  
And we'll all go down to Dixie.