

Verres composed on our way ^{Washington} to

We joined the army together day
Because we thought we'd get big pay
And have some fun most every day

And go off down to Dixie
At Westfield first we took our stand
And there our living it was grand
Because John Young he was the man

Hurrah for John and Dixie
When we left there some tears were shed
And sappings heaped upon our heads
Pity the female hearts that bled

When we left there for Dixie
At Albany next we made a stop
Every man he filled his crop
But soon our ears began to pop

Before we got to Dixie
For now I'll just tell you the truth
The butter was strong enough forsooth
To extract every fable tooth

There on our I want to cling

Our victuals, they were never hot
You should have seen, the soup we got
Which gave most every man the test
Before we got to Dixie

In running out the boys cant cold
Which made them cross and made them sould
Our coolfish sometimes tasted old

Here on the road to Dixie
Next down the river we took a tour
Went ^{down} to sleep about an hour

Our meat was bad our coffee sour

'Tis fun to go to Dixie
Still I suppose it is all right
But if you wish to see a sight
Be share and travel in the night

As we did down to Dixie
They must have thought us fond of jare
They put us in some poore old cars
And jolted us till we saw stars

Comming down to Dixie
In the Philadelphia cooper shop
Every man filled well his crop

Because the supper was tip top —
Three cheers for Philadelphia
It was the last we had to eat I swore
Till in the night at Baltimore
Such meals I never saw before

For Thanksgiving dinner
You should have seen the cars there, running
To bring us on to Washington

We thought death's work was nearly done
When we got down to Dixie
We marched, and pitched our tents that day —
And on the ground we had to lay —

What would our wives and sweethearts say
To see our beds in Dixie

Spoon fashion, ^{close} we crowded in

Roll over we could not begin

It rained and wet us to the skin

The first night here in Dixie
For days, all that we had to eat
Was cold fare such as beef and meat
Weather thought it was a cheat
This coming down to Dixie

But one thing we wish understood
That our officers are very good
And did the very best they could
To comfort us here in Dixie