

Lookout Mountain

Bobby Bare

November of '63
High above went down to sea
We were home in the lookout mountain

Couldn't see down through the clouds
But there wasn't any doubt
That there were Yankees there
Beyond the counting

The union guns began to roar
Firing up from the valley floor
And through the mist
It look like lightning

Muskets loud and blank
Up through the fall they came
I will not lie
Lord it was frightening

And the captain said
Boys ritsel high
If you listen you'll hear Gabriel's trumpets sounding

And heaven's just a step away
For the brave men who will die on lookout mountain

Our cannons could not fire
Straight down mountain side
And the yankee boys, they drew closer

The odds were 6 to 1
So the captain ground said son
And you were wrong
I told him: no sir

In the driving rain
With the powder gone
We sent boulders crashing down around them

Well we done our bid
But they would not turn
We could not hold them off on lookout mountain

We saw that all hope was gone
With the thought of the folks at home
If we ran in the woods
Surely disgrace them

Slowly as the bullets flew
But it was just one thing to do
I sit in prayer
Turned to face them

Well we shot them down
But there was no pain
In the darkness one more rebel heart stopped pounding

At the morning light
I was glory bound
Before the rakes put the union flag on lookout mountain

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