

# Cold Harbor

## The Outlaws

It wasn't far from Richmond  
The second day of June  
The year was 1864  
The end was closin' soon  
A long and bitter struggle  
For the boys in blue and gray  
The battle of Cold Harbor  
Was only hours away

I woke up long before the sun  
Cut through the morning sky  
Wondered as I lay there  
Was this my time to die  
Somewhere through the darkness  
The Union fires glowed  
A distant bugle's reveille  
Was playing soft and low

Oh oh, Cold Harbor  
The battle line was drawn  
Through the heart of Dixie  
The thrill of war was gone  
Rebel flag was faded  
Waved it far too longed  
Oh, Cold Harbor  
The last of the proud  
Will carry on

The morning shook like thunder  
As through the smoke they came  
Heavy guns and the musket fire  
Were pouring down like rain  
In just one half an hour  
Ten thousand Federals died  
My blood ran cold to watch'em fall  
I closed my eyes and fired

Yeah

Whoa oh oh, Cold Harbor  
The battle lines was drawn  
Through the heart of Dixie  
(Through the heart of Dixie)  
The thrill of war was gone  
Our Rebel flag was faded  
We waved it far too long  
(Far too long)  
Oh, Cold Harbor  
The last of the proud  
(The last of the proud)  
Will carry on  
Carry on

Doot doot doot do da doo  
Doot doot doot do da doo  
Doot doot doot do da doo  
Doot doot doo