

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 doot do da doo