

The Battle of Shiloh

Easily played with Ring finger and Thumt

D A D Mixolydian

STRUM ACROSS

All you Sou - thern - ers now draw near un -
 to my stor - y a - proch you here Each
 loy - al Sou - thern - ers heart to cheer With the
 vic - tory gained at Shi loh

It was on April the sixteenth day
 In spite of a long and muddy way
 We landed safe at Corinth Bay
 All on our way to Shiloh

That night we lay on the cold ground
 No tents nor shelters could we find
 And in the rain we almost drowned
 All on our way to Shiloh

And when our Shiloh hove in view
 It would the bravest hearts subdue
 To see the Yankee melody crew
 That held the works at Shiloh

For they were strongly fortified
 With batteries on the river-side
 Our generals viewed the plains and cried
 "We'll get hot work at Shiloh"

And when those batteries strove to gain
 The balls fell 'round us thick as rain
 And many a hero there was slain
 Upon the plains of Shiloh

The thirty-third and the Zouaves,
 They charged the batteries and gave three cheers
 And General Beauregard rang the airs
 With Southern steel at Shiloh

Their guns and knapsacks they threw down
 They ran like hares before the hounds
 The Yankee Dutch could not withstand
 The Southern Charge at Shiloh.

Now many a pretty maid did mourn
 A lover who'll no more return
 The cruel war has from her torn
 His body lies at Shiloh.

Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens