

Johnny Reb, That's Me

Eddy Arnold

Johnny Reb, That's Me
As Recorded By Eddie Arnold

Just a lonely soldier lad,
Johnny Reb, that's me.
Far away from all that's home,
Oh dear God, hear my plea.

Hiding in the valley there,
Yankee soldiers wait.
When the battle starts at dawn,
I know I'll meet my fate.

Oh, Johnny Reb,
Oh, Johnny Reb,
A soldier man can't cry.
Don't let me be a coward, Lord;
I'm not afraid to die.

My life's sixteen years have been,
Sweet as honeycomb.
When the fighting's over, Lord,
Take Johnny Reb back home.

When the fighting's over, Lord,
Take Johnny Reb back home.