

The Ballad Of Calvin Crozier

Seven Nations

Good people of this town
You'd do well to gather around
There is something that I must say
A good man died here on this day
You'd do well to know his name
And it's here his gravestone lays
He was free and the soldiers didn't understand
When he returned and gave his life for another man

Calvin Crozier
They made him dig his grave
Calvin Crozier
Then they shot him where he lay
Then the soldiers danced, well they danced all night
On the shallow grave of Calvin Crozier

He had fought for four long years
Seen his share of blood and tears
He had earned his long ride home
In a boxcar for the night
Union soldiers for delight
Came to make their presence known

He was free and the soldiers didn't understand
When he returned and gave his life for another man

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