

# The Battle of Bull Run

Johnny Horton

The sun shone bright and clear that day we all left Washington  
To lick the Rebel boys in grey at the Battle of Bull Run  
They came from Pennsylvania and some from Maryland  
To see the Rebel boys get spanked by Honest Abe's broad hand

We said we'll run 'em to Atlanta and to Galveston Bay  
But they ran us back to Washington and Philadelphia  
And Philadelphia

The ladies wore their brightest shawls, the gentlemen were gay  
They came to see their Yankee boys whip old Virginia  
I held my momma's hand and skipped when a soldier said to me  
Would you rather have Jeff Davis' hat or the sword of Bobbie Lee

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But they ran us back to Washington and Philadelphia  
And Philadelphia

And then the general doffed his hat and said let's rest a spell  
And for the first time we all heard that awful rebel yell  
The waters of Manassas Creek became a ruby red  
And many a Reb and Yankee boy lay in the willows dead

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But they run us back to Washington and Philadelphia  
And Philadelphia

A fight locked in the chest of time, too horrible to tell  
Virginny's cool green countryside became a lake of hell  
Don't count your chicks before they're hatched or your work until it's done  
Remember, yes remember long the Battle of Bull Run

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But they ran us back to Washington and Philadelphia  
And Philadelphia