

Soldier's Joy

Laura Veirs

Continental soldiers on a bivouac
Were playin' stud poker in a mountain shack
Every vigilante laid down his hand
When the captain of the guard gave a sharp command

So Jimmy get your fiddle out and rosin up your bow
Sally tune your banjer up we're gonna have a show
Billy pass the jug around to Coffey and McCoy
We're gonna have a tune called Soldier's Joy

The girls in Boston are dancing tonight
And the goldurn redcoats are a-holdin' 'em tight
When we get there we will show them how
But that ain't a-doin' us no good now

So Jimmy get your fiddle out and rosin up your bow
Sally tune your banjer up we're gonna have a show
Billy pass the jug around to Coffey and McCoy
We're gonna have a tune called Soldier's Joy

There goes General Washington
He's got his horse in a sweeping run
The barefoot boys are a-beggin' to fight
We're gonna cross the Delaware river tonight

So Jimmy get your fiddle out and rosin up your bow
Sally tune your banjer up we're gonna have a show
Billy pass the jug around to Coffey and McCoy
We're gonna have a tune called Soldier's Joy

Old Burgoyne in the wilderness
Got his army in an awful mess
The farmers got mad at the British and the huns
And captured ten thousand of them son-of-a-guns

So Jimmy get your fiddle out and rosin up your bow
Sally tune your banjer up we're gonna have a show
Billy pass the jug around to Coffey and McCoy
We're gonna have a tune called Soldier's Joy

General Washington and Roe Shambeaux
Drinking their wine in the campfire's glow
Big Ben Morgan came a-gallop in
Said we got Cornwallace in the old cow pen

So Jimmy get your fiddle out and rosin up your bow
Sally tune your banjer up we're gonna have a show
Billy pass the jug around to Coffey and McCoy
We're gonna have a tune called Soldier's Joy

Wake up buddy, have you heard the news
Grandma Britain's got an awful bruise
The redcoats cried and cursed your town
While the band played "The World's Turned Upside Down"

So Jimmy get your fiddle out and rosin up your bow
Sally tune your banjer up we're gonna have a show

Billy pass the jug around to Coffey and McCoy
We're gonna have a tune called Soldier's Joy
We're gonna have a tune called Soldier's Joy