

# Billy Green

Stan Rogers

Attend you all good countrymen, my name is Billy Green,  
And I will tell of things I did when I was just nineteen.  
I helped defeat the Yank invader, there can be no doubt,  
Yet lately men forget the name of Billy Green, the Scout.

'Twas on a Sunday morn' in June when first we heard the sound,  
Three thousand Yankees on the road to camp below Greentown,  
Two Generals, Artillery and Company of horse,  
With many rank and file afoot, they were a mighty force.

Says I to brother Levi, "Well, we still can have some fun!  
We'll creep and whoop like Indians to try to make them run!"  
Which then we did both loud and long, much to the Yanks' dismay.  
They fired their 'pop-gun' muskets once and then they ran away.

Well, first they plundered Stoney Creek and then John Gage's farm.  
They cut his fences for their fires although the day was warm.  
They bound my brother Isaac up and took him from his home;  
They pillaged all the countryside, no mercy there was shown.

Then says I to myself, "Now Billy, this will never do.  
Those scurvy Yanks are not the match for Loyalists like you".  
My brother's horse I quickly caught and put him to a run,  
And reached the British camp upon the heights of Burlington.

Says I to Colonel Harvey, "Now, let there be no delay,  
If we're to reach the Yankee camp before the break of day.  
I'll take you through the woods by night where I know every tree,  
And ere the dawn you surely can surprise the enemy."

With men and guns we then set forth the enemy to seek,  
Across the beach at Burlington and then to Red Hill Creek;  
We came upon their sentries; we surprised them every one.  
One died upon my sword, and all the others off they run.

And so it was we were in place one hour before dawn.  
We fired three times upon the camp and then we marched along.  
We fired again and charged as Colonel Harvey gave the word,  
And put the enemy to fight with bayonet and sword.

With great confusion in the camp, two Generals were caught.  
The Colonel and his men made their artillery as naught.  
We killed over two hundred and we captured all the rest;  
Nor did we lose but eighty men; of them we had the best.

And so it was I played the man though I was but nineteen.  
I led our forces through the night that this land would be free.  
I foiled the Yank invaders and I helped put them to route,  
So, let no man forget the name of Billy Green, the Scout.