

Words &amp; Music by P. E. BLISS.

## INTRODUCTION.

Allegretto.



4. And you know the Yan kee mud sill sol diers caught you, Jeff. In a

1. O you told me that you'd meet me at the White House Jeff. When I

2. O there's noth-ing ver-y cheer-ing in the pros-pect Jeff. When our

3. O I'm real-ly sick and tir-ed of this non-sense, Jeff. And my

most un-seem-ly fem-i-nine dis-guise. And your

left you on the Chat-ta-hoo-chee shore But you're

cot-ton and our cred-it both are gone And the

heart is sink-ing ver-y low in-deed For our

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\* A distinguished Southerner openly and strongly opposed secession before the war, and these are supposed to be his ideas at the present time.