

last of south - ern Chi - val - ry we'll see, When the  
 came to talk se - ces - sion "stuff" to me, That I  
 wish they were in Guin - ea ev - ery one, For we've  
 don't know what to do nor where to go— Oh, we'll

ech - o of the Hal - le - lu - jah Cho - rus, Jeff. Finds you  
 thought you'd nev - er live to see the White House, Jeff, You be -  
 got our - selves in trou - ble with the black men, Jeff; Now you  
 nev - er see each oth - er at the White House, Jeff, So we

hang - ing on a "sour ap - ple tree".  
 lieve it now, and so you're going to flee.  
 see we have to give it up, and run.  
 may as well meet some - where down be - low.