

Pro-vest Marshal's got you in a very "fight place" they say! But
 'spose you take it rath-er hard, Since you're your moth-er's joy. But
 you got "three hundred greenbacks" To "po - ny up" and pay? If
 give us all a "lock of hair" Be - fore you go a - way. And

O, you should not mind it Nor breathe an oth - er sigh, For you're
 "Un - cle Sam" says you're the one To "go in" hip and thigh, For you're
 not you are "a gon - er" Now dont you fret and cry, For you're
 when you do come home a - gain, You'll "see it" same as I, For you're

on - ly go - ing to Di - xie To fight and — "mind your eye" O
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