

# Dixieland

## Shoemouth Deep

I am Kilrain and I'm a fightin' man  
And I come from County Clare  
And the Brits would hang me for a Fenian  
So I took my leave there And I crossed the ocean in the "Arrianne"  
The vilest tub afloat  
And the captain's brother was a railroad man  
And he met us at the boat So I joined up with the 20th Maine  
Like I said my friend I'm a fighting man  
And we're marchin' south in the pouring rain  
And we're all goin' down to Dixieland I am Kilrain of the 20th Maine  
And I fight for the Chamberlain  
Cause he stood right with us when the Johnnies came  
Like a banshee on the wind When the smoke cleared out over Gettysburg  
Many a mother wept  
For many a good boy died there, sure  
And the air smelted just like death And I am Kilrain of the 20th Maine  
And I'd march to hell and back again  
For Colonel Joshua Chamberlain  
And we're all goin' down to Dixieland And I am Kilrain of the 20th Maine  
And I damn all gentlemen  
Whose only worth is their father's name  
And the sweat of a workin' man Well, we come from the farms  
And the city streets and a hundred foreign lands  
And we spilled our blood in the battle's heat  
Now, we're all Americans I am Kilrain of the 20th Maine  
And did I tell you friend I'm a fightin' man  
And I'll not be back this way again  
'Cause we're all goin' down to Dixieland

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