Rebel Soldier

Jamey Johnson

Oh Polly Oh Polly its for your sake alone, I have left my old Father, my Country, my home I have left my old Mother to weep and to mourn I am a rebel soldier, and far from my homeThe grape shot and musket and the cannons lumber lie Its many a mangled body the blanket for the shroud Its many a mangled body left on the fields alone I am a rebel soldier and far from my homeHere is a good old cup of brandy and a glass of wine You can drink to your true love and I will drink to mine You can drink to your true love and I will lament and moan I am a rebel soldier and far from my home I will build me a castle on some green mountain high Where I can see Polly when she is passing by Where I can see Polly and help her to mourn I am a rebel soldier and far from my home Hum out Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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