

Oh Im A Good Old Rebel

Hoyt Axton

This is an old American Civil War song written obviously by a confederate soldier. It
me awhile to figure out the exact chords because the one other tab i found was
completely
But this here is completely right.
And because this is an old folk song go ahead and feel free to change the lyrics
however
feel when you play it. Folk music will never die. Enjoy!

A

Oh, I m a good old rebel

E

A

Now that s just what I am

A

And for this Yankee nation

E

E

I do no give a damn.

D

I m glad I fought again er

A

I only wish we d won

A

I ain t asked any pardon

E

A

For anything I ve done.

A

I hates the Yankee nation

E

A

And everything they do

A

I hates the declaration

E

E

Of independence too.

D

I hates the glorious union

A

Tis dripping with our blood

A

I hates the striped banner

E

A

And fit (fought) it all I could.

A

I rode with Robert E. Lee

E

A

For three years there about

A

Got wounded in four places

E

E

And I starved at Point Lookout.

D

I cought (caught) the roomatism (rheumatism)

A

A campin in the snow

A

But I killed a chance of Yankees

E

A

And I d like to kill some more.

A

Three hundred thousand Yankees

E

A

Is stiff in southern dust

A

We got three hundred thousand

E

E

Before they conquered us.

D

They died of southern fever

A

And southern steel and shot

A

I wish they was three million

E

A

Instead of what we got.

A

I can t take up my musket

E

A

And fight em now no more

A

But I ain t goin to love em

E

E

Now that is certain sure

D

And I don t want no pardon

A

For what I was and am

A

I won t be reconstructed

E

A

And I do not give a damn.

A

Oh, I m a good old rebel

E

A

Now that s just what I am

A

And for this Yankee nation

E **E**

I do no give a damn.

D

I m glad I fought again er

A

I only wish we d won

A

I ain t asked any pardon

E **A**

For anything I ve done.

A

I ain t asked any pardon

E **A**

For anything I ve done...