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!

Α

Oh, I m a good old rebel

E 2

Now that s just what I am

Α

And for this Yankee nation

E F

I do no give a damn.

D

I m glad I fought again er

Α

I only wish we d won

Α

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

Α

I hates the declaration

E 1

Of independence too.

D

I hates the glorious union

Α

Tis dripping with our blood

Α

I hates the striped banner

And fit (fought) it all I could.

Δ

I rode with Robert E. Lee

E A

For three years there about

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Α
Got wounded in four places
And I starved at Point Lookout.
I coutch (caught) the roomatism (rheumatism)
A campin in the snow
But I killed a chance of Yankees
And I d like to kill some more.
Three hundred thousand Yankees
Is stiff in southern dust
We got three hundred thousand
Before they conquered us.
They died of southern fever
And southern steel and shot
I wish they was three million
Instead of what we got.
I can t take up my musket
And fight em now no more
But I ain t goin to love em
Now that is certain sure
And I don t want no pardon
For what I was and am
I won t be reconstructed
And I do not give a damn.
    Α
Oh, I m a good old rebel
Now that s just what I am
And for this Yankee nation
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E E

I do no give a damn.

D

I m glad I fought again er

Α

I only wish we d won

Α

I ain t asked any pardon

E

A

For anything I ve done.

Α

I ain t asked any pardon

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Α

For anything I ve done...