

The Battle of Stones River

Captured by Sergeant J. P. Phillips
Co. H. 27th Reg. Ill. Vol. Inf. Battle of Waterloo

1 Good people all I pray give ear
To a song written by a volunteer
Whom in these lines I will deliver
The bloody battle of Stones River

2 It was there we left
It was in the month of cold December
The time we all will long remember
Down in the month of ~~the~~ we left camp ~~and~~
And soon we made the rebels run

3 What day the weather was wet and cold
But on we went like soldiers bold
We marched that day both far and long
And soon we met the rebel throng

4 We got that day within their sight
But away they fled with all their might
We followed them as fast as we could
While the rain poured down just like a flood

5 They made a stand at Millersville
But there I guess they got their fill
The cannon there for a spell did roar
But away they fled as they had before

7 We followed on through mud and rain
And soon we came to them again
The cannon here ^{again} stood
But the rebels flock as they had before

8 That night we camped in a piece of wood
And soon we dried our clothes the best we could
The next was Sunday bright and fair
And many a soldier there last spent there

9 On Monday morn with gun and pack we
He started on the rebel track
That day we marched along quite slow
As many of you have long do know

10 We camped that night on the battle field
Which we had made the rebels field
They were brave boys with us that night
None for us stay in the hottest night

11 They met to morn at dawn of day
They were called to arms and marched away
And as we marched through mist and fog
The cannons roar'd with loud and strong

12 That day we were fought in the battle field
Our colonel he would never yield
The red amount to the battle and stay
And cheer'd the Twenty seventh day

14 The Lotion we had supped long
Had all their horse killed and gone
About this time our sight gave way
Which gave the enemy full sway

15 By closed around us fast and strong
The battle raged at both front and long
The drums beat to the cannon roar
While many fell to rise no more

16 Colonel Roberts was acting Brigadier
And so all his brigade cheer
While the cannon round so loud still roar
Colonel Roberts fell to rise no more

17 The crowd in your face of ground
The last few thick and part around
Cannon men lay stretched all over the plain
But we could not stop to ease their pain

18 Our Major is in love as man
His own little did command
He could see in a word not large
Had commanded us to make a charge

19 The charge was made by one and all
Not that we made the rebels fall
He pursued them and made them yield
They left their dead all on the field

21 We fought them three or six days long
The rebel Bragg with all his throng,
But old Rose was wide awake
And all our pickets were found to take

22 On Sunday next we searched the ground
But no live rebels could be found
The day was fine and very fair
And many dead men did lie there

23 Old Bragg got scared and off he ran
And left the field that we had won
So now I think I will cut my song
For I think it is getting rather long

W. R. Rose

William

The Battle of Stoney River
Composed by Sergeant Phillips
Co. H 27th Reg. II. Vol INF

- 1) Good people all I pray give ear
To a song written by a volunteer
And in these lines I will deliver
The bloody battle of Stoney River.
- 2) 'Twas in the month of cold december
The time we all will long remember
'Twas then we left camp Cerandon
And soon we made the rebels run.
- 3) That day the weather was wet and cold
But on we went like soldiers bold
We marched that day both far and long
And soon we met the rebel throng.
- 4) We got that day within their sight
But away they fled with all their might
We followed them as fast as we could
While the rain poured down just like a flood

- 5) They made a stand at Nolensville
But then I guess they got their fill.
The cannon there for a spell did roar.
But away they fled as they had before.
- 6) That night our Regiment on picket stood
While the rain poured just like a flood
We stayed there until broad daylight
When the rebels they had fled from sight.
- 7) We followed on through mud and rain
~~The cannons here again did roar~~
And soon we came to them again
The cannons here again did roar
But the rebels fled as they had before.
- 8) That night we camped in a piece of wood
And soon we dried our clothes the best we could.
The next was Sunday bright and fair
And many a soldier their last spent there.
- 9) On Monday morn with gun and pack
We started on the rebel track
That day we marched along quite slow
As many of you brave boys know.

- 10) We camped that night on the battlefield
Which we had made the rebels yield
There were brave boys with us that night
Who fell next day in the heated fight.
- 11) The next morn at dawn of day
We were called to arms and marched away
And as we marched through mud along
The cannons roared both loud and strong
- 12) That day we were brought in the battlefield
Our colonel he would never yield
He rode around both bold and strong
And cheered the twenty seventh on.
- 13) And while he was engaged so brave
In trying his brave boys to save
I was from the enemy he got a blow
Which laid our gallant Colonel low.
- 14) The battery we had supported long
Had all their horse killed and gone
About this time our right gave way
Which gave the enemy full sway.

13) They closed around us fast and strong
The battle raged both loud and strong
The drums beat to the cannons roar
While many fell to rise no more.

14) Colonel Roberts was acting Brigadier
And he all his brigade cheer
While the cannons round so loud did roar
Colonel Roberts fell to rise no more

17) We opposed an open piece of ground
The balls flew thick and fast around
Our men lay stretched all on the plain
But we could not stop to ease their pain.

18) Our Major is as brave a man
As ever in battle did command
He led us in a wood not large
And commanded us to make a charge

19) This charge was made by one and all
And we made the rebels fall
We followed them and made them yield
They left their dead all on the field.