

Babylon Is Fallen - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

BABYLON IS FALLEN.

Don't you see de black clouds risin' ober yonder,
Whar de massa's ole plantation am?
Neber you be frightened, dem is only darkeys,
Come to jine and fight for Uncle Sam.

Chorus.

Look out dar, now, we's a-gwine to shoot!
Look out dar-don't you understand?
Babylon is fallen, Babylon is fallen,
And we'o a-gwine to occupy de land.

Don't you see de lightnin' flashin' in de cane-brake,
Like as if we's gwine to hab a storm?
No, you is mistaken, 'tis de darkeys' bay'nets,
An' de buttons on dar uniform.-Chorus.

Way up in de corn-field, whar you hear de t'under,
Dat is our ole forty-ponder gun;
When de shells are missin', den we load wid pumpkins,
All de same to make de cowards run.-Chorus.

Massa was de Kernel in de rebel army,
Eber since he went an' run-away;
But his lubly darkeys, dey has been a-watchin',
An' dey take him pris'ner tudder day.-Chorus.

We will be de massa. he will be de servant,
Try him how he'll like it for a spell;
So we crack de butt'nuts, so we take de Kernel,
So de cannon carry back de shell.-Chorus.