

I'm Going To Fight Mit Siegel - song lyrics

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

I'm Going to Fight Mit Siegel.

I've come shust now, to tells you how
I goes mit regimentals,
To schlauch dem voes of liberty,
Like dem old Continentals,
Vot fights mit England long ago,
To save de Yankee eagle;
Und now I gets my sojer clothes,
I'm going to fight mit Siegel.

Chorus.
Yaw, daus is true, I shpeaks mit you,
I'm going to fight mit Siegel.

Ven I comes from de Deutsche countrie,
I vorks somedimes at baking;
Den I keeps a lager bier saloon,
Un den I goes shoetnaking;
But now I vas a sojer been,
To save de Yankee eagle;
To schlauch dem Tam secession volks,
I'm going to fight mit Siegel.-Chorus

I gets ein Tam big rifle guns,
Und puts him to mine shoulder
Den march so bold, like a big jack horse,
Un may been someding bolder;
I goes off mit de volunteers,
To save de Yankee eagle;
To give dem rebel vellers fits,
I'm going to fight mit Siegel.-Chorus.

Dem Deutschen mens mit Siegel's band,
At fighting have no rival;
Un ven Cheff Davis mens we meet,
Ve sehlauch 'em like de tuyvil;
Dere's only von ting vot I fear,
Ven pattling for de eagle,
I von't get not no lager bier,
Ven I goes to fight mit Siegel.-Chorus.

For rations dey gives salty pork,
I dinks dat was a great sell;
I petter likes de sour krout,
De switzer kaise un pretzel.
If Shen'ral Meade vill give us dem,
Ve'll save de Yankee eagle;
Un I'll put mine vrou in breechaloons,
To go un fight mit Siegel.-Chorus.