

Sabine Crossroads near  
Manassas Pa

1st

I was on the Eighth of April  
In Eighteen Sixty four  
A day to be remembered  
By the 13th Army Corps

2

From Pleasant Hill at two o'clock  
Before the break of day  
The fourth division took the front  
And boldly led the way

3

With Gen Ransom in command  
We did not fear to go  
And meet the Reb Dick Taylor  
And charge upon the foe

4

The night was dark and cloudy  
The stars refused their light  
Yet every one seemed cheerful  
They felt their cause was right

5<sup>th</sup>

They thought of home and downy beds  
And wished their friends secure  
And felt twas only for their nights  
Such hardships they'd endure

6

At length the dawn of day appears  
And soon the sun arose  
And many that beheld its light  
Never seen that evening close

7

At six o'clock that morning  
The Rebels we overlook  
And soon began to skirmish  
Close by a running Brook

8

They killed Lieut Col Webb  
Quite early in the day  
And others dead and wounded  
Up on the Trench did lay

9th

Till one o'clock that afternoon

We drove them through the pines  
When Gen Price with his command  
Went to reinforce their lines

10

Like wise Dick Taylor Kirby Smith  
And Clouton lay in sight  
All ready now for action  
And anxious for a fight

11

One of the 6th Missouri Scouts  
Came passing to our right  
He told us that in half an hour  
We might expect a fight

12

He said he had been where he could <sup>see</sup>  
The rebels forming line  
And all that hid them from our view  
Was a narrow strip of pines

13

Their forces he said was very great  
And on us soon they'd be  
And all that hid them from our  
if we did not quick get help  
A hot time we would see

14

This was a time that tried the nerve  
Of men as true as steel  
They knew the time was close at hand  
When Rebel lead Maza feel

15

The 4th Division still in front  
And no Relief in sight  
We slung our knapsacks in a pile  
And rushed into the fight

16

To meet such heavy forces  
And no relief at hand  
It seemed to us bad management  
By those High in Command

17<sup>th</sup>

But Gen. Ransom true and brave  
Would never disobey  
When ordered front with his command  
He boldly led the way

18

The roar of musketry in front  
And cannon from our rear  
Wrought death among the Rebel ranks  
To them it was severe

19

The 23<sup>rd</sup> Wisconsin  
To their Honor be it said  
They fought with desperation  
While round them lay their dead

20

The 67<sup>th</sup> Hoosier boys  
Showed patriotic grit  
And when out numbers six to one  
They did not like to quit

21<sup>st</sup>

The 77<sup>th</sup> Illinois

Great bravery they did show  
With leveled guns and deadly aim  
They laid the rebels low

22

The 130<sup>th</sup> Sucker boys

Whose bravery ever shine  
Sent death and great destruction  
Into the Rebel lines

23

The 96<sup>th</sup> Ohio

Stood bravely to the work  
And not a man among them  
Did seem disposed to shrink

24

Their noble Col soon was killed  
So awful to behold

His name shall shine in History  
Like letters wrote with gold

25<sup>th</sup>

His motto was his Countrys rights  
Aman both great and good  
His principles was Justice  
He sealed it with his blood

26

The Buckeye boys of the 83<sup>rd</sup>  
Cannot be praised too high  
They fought till fight was useless  
They were compelled to fly

27

The old 19<sup>th</sup> Kentucky  
An honor to that state  
They showed boldness unsurpassed  
And met a cruel fate

28

The 46<sup>th</sup> Ohio  
Was posted on their right  
And never did a Regiment  
Show better blood for fight

29<sup>th</sup>

In truth the whole division  
Did bravely stand the fire  
Till over whelming numbers  
Compelled them to retire

30

The noble Col Landrum  
Who led us on the Field  
Was never known to falter  
He did not like to yield

31

He viewed the lines from right to left  
He saw they could not stand  
So thick and fast was falling  
His more than Spartan band

32

Great praise to Gen Ransom  
He did command our Corps  
To gain the day and save his men  
No Gen could do more



33<sup>rd</sup>

But now the day to us was lost  
We saw that we were beat  
And every one now for himself  
Went hastily retreat

34

The 3<sup>rd</sup> division just as good  
As ever fired a gun  
Came up too late to save the day  
They too did have to run

35

The 19<sup>th</sup> Corps of Yankee boys  
Came up on doublequick  
They formed their lines in gallant style  
And held the Rebs in check

36

Such volleys from their muskets  
I never heard before  
All Honor to the 19<sup>th</sup> boys  
They saved the 13<sup>th</sup> Corps

37<sup>th</sup>

And now I've told you of the 6<sup>th</sup>  
And of our hasty flight  
To pleasant Hill where Gen Smith  
Was ready for a fight

38

The Rebs came up he mowed them down  
Of victory we will boast  
He drove them back he gained the 9<sup>th</sup>  
He saved what we had lost

39

All Honor to his noble name  
Of him we ever boast  
Had it not been for Gen Smith  
Both Corps would have been lost

40

And now my song is ended  
I hope tis not in vain

And if the 6<sup>th</sup> to us was lost  
The ninth to us was gain - S I S  
Billy Rell fifer Co C 37<sup>th</sup> Ills was