

Fall of the Rice Kingdom (hansbarger)

The Yankee gunships circled round and circled round again

We hid beneath the ramparts covering our heads

The cannon balls dropped like hail upon the walls

Closed my eyes, said my prayers, and waited for the call.

CHORUS:

Dupont's down from Hampton Roads with fifty ships or more

To push us from the islands and put the troops ashore

All along the Combahee, white folks on the run

It's the end of all that we once knew down in the Rice Kingdom

We left the sands of Hilton Head as fast as we could run.

The white flag in the distance raised on Beauregard.

It's been a bad beginning, but I swear we will return

To drive the Yankees off the coast and to the North again

In Beaufort, slaves are sleeping on their master's satin sheets,

Cavalry is gathering to chase them from the streets.

I think the blood red devil has come up to lead the dance,

And turn the heaven's inside out till God returns again.