

Pickett's Charge *(Track 7 on Fable - Live at the Odeum Theater)*

Well I hear the cannons thunder, and I'm only seventeen
Gave my plow up for this musket that weighs half as much as me
Told my Mama that I love her, and I shouldn't be gone too long
And I wonder if I'll ever see her face again
And I wonder if I'll ever get back home

Now we moved in waves of thousands in this calamity parade
Backed up on the left flank by the Trimble Light Brigade
And our flag that once stood proud before was now a tattered rag
And I wonder if I'll ever see her face again
And I wonder if I'll ever get back home

On that ill fated afternoon
We roused our Rebel Yell
Facing cannons belching fire
As we charged against the Hell
And I'm just a down-home farm boy
No different from the rest
And I swear by God and Tennessee
I know I've done my best

Now with muskets blazing and sabers drawn
We charged up to the ridge
And like a daemon's bite the Yankee slug
Well it slammed between my ribs
In this heap of twisted martyrs on the hillside runnin' red
Y'know some of us were bound to die
But now most of us were dead

Now my legs are goin' numb
And my body's awfully cold
Well, y'know it just ain't fair
HEY! - I'm only seventeen years old
And I can feel my Mama prayin'
That I won't be gone too long
And I wonder if I'll ever see her face again
And I wonder if I'll ever get back home

On that ill fated afternoon
We roused our Rebel Yell
Facing cannons belching fire
As we charged against the Hell
And I'm just a down-home farm boy
No different from the rest

And I swear by God and General Lee
Well, I know I've done my best

As I flew close to the treetops
I could feel my engine sing
Then the rippin' sound of rapid fire
Punchin' through my wings
As the flames stream out behind me
This has got to be the end
And I wonder if I'll ever see her face again
And I wonder if I'll ever get back home

On an ill fated afternoon
On an ill fated afternoon
On an ill fated afternoon
Some of us were bound to die

Written by Greg Evans. Arranged by John Crafton Jr. Produced and recorded by John Spreier live at the Odeum Theater in East Greenwich, Rhode Island on September 19, 1998. Banjo and harmony vocals by John Crafton Jr. Bass guitar and harmony vocals by Anthony Gavoli. Lead vocals by J.Q. Crafton. Percussion and harmony vocals by Joshua Willis. Twelve string acoustic guitar and harmony vocals by John Spreier.

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