

Kennesaw Line

G-Tuning, C-Key, 4/4 Time

Lyrics by Don Oja Dunaway / Chord Progression by Claire Lynch

INTRO: C / G / F / C / C / G / F / C / C

VERSE 1:

C G F C
I am but a simple man; I've got no command of the written word.
G F C
I can only try to tell you, 'bout the things that I've seen and heard.
G F C
Won't you listen to this picture? Forever etched upon my mind.

VERSE 2:

C G F C
The day that hell broke loose just north of Marietta all along the Kennesaw Line.
G F / C
The day that hell broke loose just north of Marietta
G / F / C

VERSE 3:

C G F C
Well the sun rose high above us that morning, on a clear and cloudless day.
G F C
A peckerwood, he tapped on a tree, but he'd soon be shot away.
G F C
The heat blistered down thru the leaves on the trees the air seemed hot enough... to catch fire.

TRANSITION:

G F Am Am / F / F / C
The heavens seemed to be made of brass as the sun rose higher and higher...

VERSE 4:

C G F C
Then everything got real still n' quiet, and my old mess mate, Walter Hood,
G F C
He said, "I believe 'em Yanks' are up to somethin', and I know it ain't no dang good!"
G F C
The storm broke loose, n' swept down upon us, they thundered through the hills.

TRANSITION:

G F Am Am / F / F / C
Walter sighed 'n he dropped his rifle I heard him say somethin' to me 'bout the whippoorwills....

----- KEY VARIATION -----

Am / F / C / F / C

VERSE 5:

F **C** **F** **C**
"Oh, Sammy, can't you hear them singing, singing for you and me,
F **C** **G** **F**
Yes, and all the Maury Greys, Lord carry me back to Tennes - see.
C **F** **C**
God bless the First and the Twenty-seventh, the Grand Rock City Guard.
F **C** **G** **F** **G**
Sammy, no-body ever told me, that dying would be so hard...It's so hard.... "

----- KEY VARIATION ----- **F / C / C**

VERSE 6:

C **G** **F** **C**
"Sammy, I think I'm hurted real bad, ain't this a hell of a day?"
G **F** **C**
You'd best go and leave me be now, cause I think I need time to pray.
G **F** **C**
You know how bad I've been wantin' to go home? But I couldn't see rightly how.

TRANSITION:

G **F** **Am**
Old Colonel Field ain't gonna have a choice this time, I think I'm gonna get my furlough now...

----- KEY VARIATION ----- **Am / F / C / F / C**

VERSE 7:

F **C** **F** **C**
"Sammy, don't you hear 'em singing, singing for you and me,
F **C** **G** **F**
Yes, and all the Maury Greys, Lord carry me back to Tennes - see.
C **F** **C**
God bless the cowards and the brave alike, who saw where death was sewn.
F **C** **G** **F**
And I, pity those poor old boys, that died so far from home."

----- KEY VARIATION ----- **G / F / C**

VERSE 8: **C / G / F / C / C / G / F / C / C / G / F / C**

ENDING:

C **G** **F** **C** **G / F / C**
Well I wish I was in the Land of Cotton, Old times there are not forgotten, look away..... Dixie-land.

Background:

C **G** **F** **C** **G / F / C**
Hell broke loose just north of Marietta all along the Ken-ne-saw..... , look away..... Dixie-land.

C **G** **F** **C** **G / F / C**
Hell broke loose just north of Marietta all along the Ken-ne-saw..... Line.

C **G** **F**
The day that Hell broke loose just north of Marietta.....

C **Am** **F / G / C**
The Kennesaw Line...