Bonnie Blue Flag

We are a band of brothers and native to the soil, 
Fighting for the

As long as the old Union was faithful to her trust, 
Like friends and like

Property we gained by honest toil; 
And when our rights were

Brothers we were kind and we were just; 
But when the Northern

Threatened, the cry rose near and far; 
Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag, that

Treachery attempts our rights to mar; 
We hoist on high the Bonnie Blue Flag that

Bears a single star; 
Hurrah! Hurrah! for Southern rights, Hurrah! Hurrah!

Bears a single star; 
Hurrah! Hurrah! for the Bonnie Blue Flag, that bears a single star.