

The Brave Soldier
Written expressly for Abigail Deboard
By S[?] G. W. Edgerton of Co. B. 20th 3rd[?] reg

Now my Dear, , I am far away,
To fight [stain]ntry how long shall I stay
[stain]ow long [stain]y why, I've no feelings of dread
I'll stay till rebellion is crushed out and dead.

And I will assure you that it will not be long
If our generals are true for our army is strong
Our arms they are mighty and able to save
This union forever and dig traiters a grave

We have enlisted for a term of three years
To go boldly forth to victory with cheers
To rush on the fremen wherever they are
To drive take and slaughter and give utter Despair[?]

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For tis time that no money by rebles is shown
And now we will pray. then in coin of their a[faded]
It will not be in darkeys whom they call their slaves
But in digging & fillin[faded] graves

When this is accomplished and rebellions put down
Then I will haste back to my friends and sweet h[?]
You I hear the steps of a soldier in the yard a front[?]
And a cheer for the armies and the close of the war

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