



# BUDDY JEWELL

## THE SOUTHERN SIDE OF HEAVEN

On April 2nd 1865, confederate forces evacuated their capital, Richmond Virginia. Within a matter of weeks the civil war ended, with thousands of men, good men, death on the other side of the conflict. Some men fought because they wanted to, other men fought because they needed to. This is the story of a man who fought because he had to.

April 2nd 1865 the smoke from Richmond burnin' filled the skies  
Yankee blue coat, rebel gray. where old men cried and good men died  
when the devil laughed that day

On the southern side of heaven  
Hear the rush of angel wings  
Come to carry Johnny home, now his marching days are gone  
Carve his stone, let his soul rest in peace  
On the southern side of eternity

A soldiers rifle don't fit a farmers hands  
That are used to plowing fields and clearing land  
Never had no money, never owned a slave  
But they still burned my crops and put my brother in the grave

On the southern side of heaven

Hear the rush of angel wings  
Come to carry Johnny home, now his marching days are gone  
Carve his stone, let his soul rest in peace  
On the southern side of eternity

Above the fray I heard it comin'  
The shot that brought me to my knees  
When a dying soldier prays does the lord see blue or gray  
I could hear it as my spirit found it's wings  
The southern side of heaven's calling me