



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

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