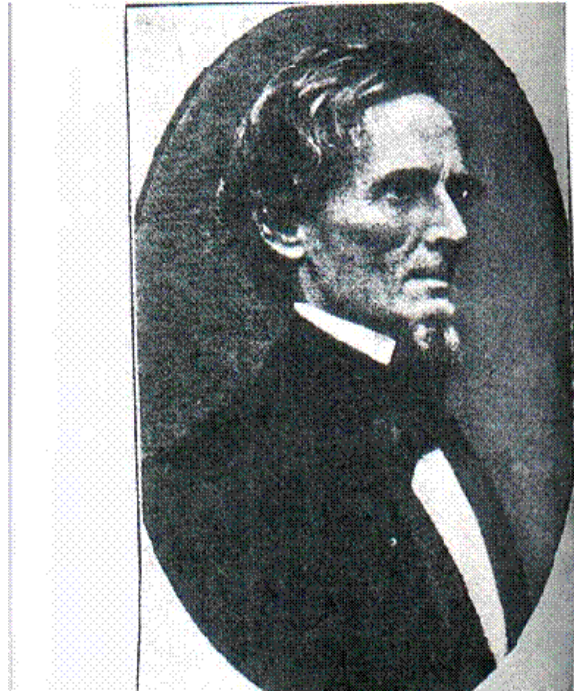


# Jefferson Davis



"Our present political system has been achieved in a manner unprecedented in the history of nations.... It illustrates the American idea that government rests on the consent of the governed, and that it is the right of the people to alter or establish them at will whenever they become destructive of the ends for which they were established. Obstacles may retard, but they can no longer prevent the progress of a movement sanctified by its justice and sustained by a virtuous people."

-President Jefferson Davis's Inaugural Address,  
Montgomery, Alabama, February 1861

# James Ewell Brown Stuart



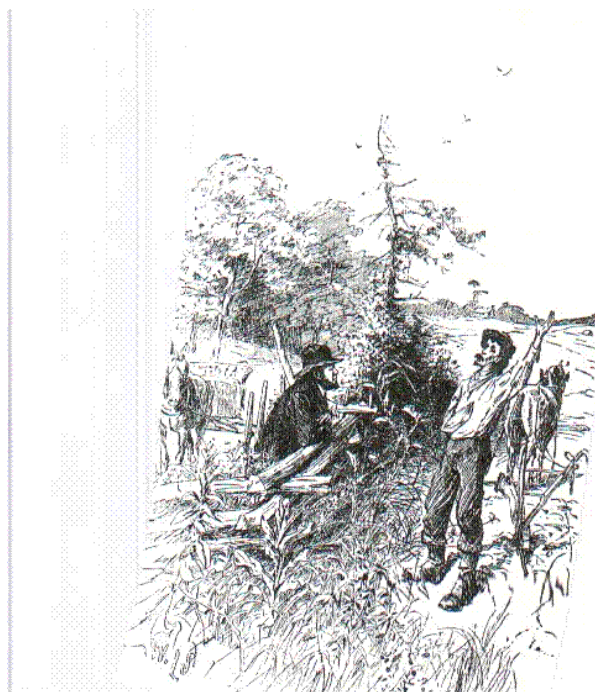
"We have an army far better adapted to attack than defend. Let us fight at advantage before we are forced to fight at disadvantage."

-James Ewell Brown Stuart, 1862

# Other Quotes...

"I thank God that I have one arm left and an opportunity to use it for the support of those I love."

-Unknown-A maimed hero of the Confederacy



"The line of duty is clear. Each one to follow his own state goes to war; if not, he may remain and help on the work of reunion."

-Matthew Fontaine Maury

"Up, men, and to your posts! Don't forget today you are from Old Virginia."

-General George Pickett, Gettysburg, 1863

"We shall attack at daylight tomorrow. I would fight them if they were a million."

-Albert Sidney Johnston, Shiloh, 1862

"Now, gentlemen let tomorrow be their Waterloo!"

-P.G.T. Beauregard, First Manassas

# Prayers

## **Washington's Prayer**

From McGuire's Religious Opinions and Character of Washington (found in a Confederate Prayer Book)

Almighty Father, if it is Thy holy will that we shall obtain a place and name among the nations of the earth, grant that we may be enabled to show our gratitude for Thy goodness, by our endeavors to fear and obey Thee. Bless us with wisdom in our councils, success in battle, and let all our victories be tempered with humanity. Endow, also, our enemies with enlightened minds, that they may become sensible of their injustice, and willing to restore our liberty and peace. Grant the petition of Thy servant for the sake of Him Whom Thou hast called Thy beloved Son; nevertheless, not our will but Thine be done. Amen.

**A Prayer for Our Armies**  
By Bishop Green, of Mississippi  
Charleston, South Carolina,  
Fast Day, June 13<sup>th</sup>, A.D. 1861

Almighty God, Whose Providence watcheth over all things, and in Whose hands is the disposal of all events, we look up to Thee for Thy protection and blessing amidst the apparent and great dangers with which we are encompassed. Thou hast, in Thy wisdom, permitted us to be threatened with the many evils of an unnatural and destructive war. Save us, we beseech Thee, from the hands of our enemies. Watch over our fathers and brothers, and sons, who trusting in Thy defense and in the righteousness of our cause, have gone forth to the service of their country. May their lives be precious in Thy sight. Preserve them from all the dangers to which they may be exposed. Enable them successfully to perform their duty to Thee and to their country, and do Thou, in Thine infinite wisdom and power, so overrule events, and so dispose the hearts of all engaged in this painful struggle, that it may soon end in peace and brotherly love, and lead not only to the safety, honor and welfare of our Confederate States, but to the good of Thy people, and the glory of Thy great name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## A Prayer For The Times.

Compiled from an old writer, with alterations and additions suitable to the present condition of the Confederate States of America.

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Gracious Father, the life of man is a warfare upon earth, and the dangers which assault us are diversely pointed against us. We humbly beseech Thee be present with us in all the course and passages of our lives, but especially in the Secession we have undertaken, and the hostilities in which it has involved us. Suffer no malice, or treachery, or stratagem-whether civil, diplomatic, or military, to hurt us; no cunning to circumvent us; no surprises to come upon us unawares; no falsehood to betray us. That which we cannot foresee we beseech Thee to prevent; that which we cannot withstand we beseech Thee to master; that which we do not fear we beseech Thee to unmask and frustrate-that being delivered from all dangers of spirit, soul and body, we may praise Thee our Deliver, and experience how secure and happy a thing it is to make the Lord of Hosts our Protector and Helper in the day of fear and trouble, of peril and distress.

O, our God, though mighty and numerous States gather together on heaps, yet let them be driven away from our borders as the smoke

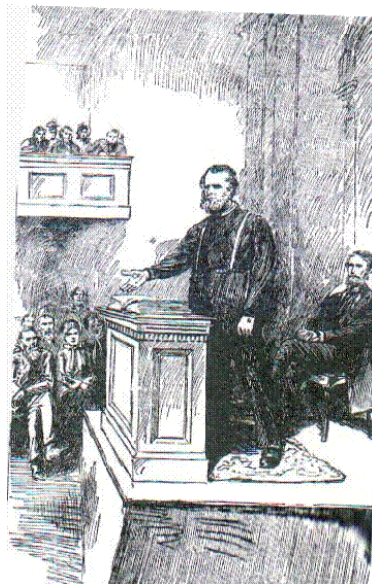
before the wind; and though they take counsel together, bring it to nought. For though they pronounced a decree, yet it shall not stand, if Thou, O God, for Jesus Christ's sake. Almighty and merciful Father, at this time we need Thy more especial assistance both by land and by sea, and for the mercy of Christ deny us neither. Defeat, we implore Thee, the designs and confound the machinations of our enemies; abate their pride and assuage their fury; soften their hearts and change their unnatural hatred into Christian love, and forgive them all their sins against Thee and against us. Grant that their ships may find no way in our seas, nor any path in our floods; may their spies be speedily detected and effectually banished from our midst; preserve us from war and tumult; from battle, murder, and sudden death; guard us from sedition, conspiracy, and rebellion; defend our soil from invasion and our ports from blockade—that we may glorify Thee for these deliverances, no less than for Thy signal presence and power in the mercies of our bloodless victory; and thus being sheltered by Thy grace and favor from every spiritual and temporal evil, and from all personal and national calamities, we may ever obey and serve Thee in purity of heart and holiness of life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour, to Whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all praise, worship and dominion forever and ever. Amen."



## A Prayer for Our Enemies

From the same writer

O God, we beseech Thee, forgive and pardon our enemies, and give us that measure of Thy grace, that for their hatred we may love them; for their cursing we may bless them; for their injury we may do them good; and for their persecution we may pray for them. They have laid a net for our steps, and they have dug a pit before us; Lord, we desire not that they themselves should fall into the midst of these, but we beseech Thee keep us out of them, and deliver, establish, bless and prosper us for Thy mercy's sake in Jesus Christ our Saviour, to Whom with Thee and the Holy Spirit, we desire to consecrate ourselves and our country, now and forever, imploring Thee to be our God, and to make us Thy people. Amen.



## Soldier's Prayer

O God our Father! Wash us from all our sins in the Saviour`s blood, and we shall be whiter than snow. Create in us a clean heart, and fill us with the Holy Ghost, that we may never be ashamed to confess the faith of the Christ crucified, and manfully to fight under His banner, against sin, the world, and the devil; looking to Jesus the great Captain of our salvation. We ask it all, because He lived, died, rose again, and ever liveth to make intercession for us. Amen.



## Prayer for Those Exposed to Danger

Almighty God, the Saviour of all men, we humbly commend to Thy tender care and sure protection, these Thy servants who have come forth at the call of their country, to defend its government and to protect its people in their property and homes. Let Thy Fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, be over us; let Thy Holy Spirit be with us; let Thy good angels have charge of us; with Thy loving kindness defend us as with a shield, and either bring us out of our peril in safety, with a heart to show forth Thy praises for ever, or else sustain us with that glorious hope, by which alone Thy servants can have victory in suffering and death; through the sole merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



# Songs of The Civil War

"I don't believe we can have an army without music."

Robert E. Lee, 1864

## **Southern Songs...**

### **Dixie**

I wish I was in de land of cotton,  
Old times dar are not forgotten;  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.  
In Dixie's Land where I was born in,  
Early on one frosty morning,  
Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie's land!

### **CHORUS:**

Then I wish I was in Dixie!  
Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie's land I'll take my stand,  
To live and die in Dixie!  
Away! Away! Away down South in Dixie!  
Away! Away! Away down South in Dixie!

## **The Bonnie Blue Flag**

By Harry McCarthy

We are a band of brothers  
And native to the soil,  
Fighting for the property  
We gained by honest toil;  
And when our rights were threatened,  
The cry rose near and far--  
"Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star!"

Hurrah! Hurrah!  
For Southern rights hurrah!  
Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.

As long as the Union  
Was faithful to her trust,  
Like friends and like brothers  
Both kind were we and just;  
But now, when Northern 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 for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.

First gallant South Carolina  
Nobly made the stand,  
Then came Alabama,  
Who took her by the hand.  
Next quickly Mississippi,  
Georgia and Florida  
All raised on high the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.

Hurrah! Hurrah!  
For Southern rights hurrah!  
Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.

Ye men of valor, gather round  
The banner of the right;  
Texas and fair Louisiana  
Join us in the fight.  
Davis, our loved President,  
And Stephen's Statesman are;  
Now rally round the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.

Hurrah! Hurrah!  
For Southern rights hurrah!  
Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.

And here's to old Virginia--  
The Old Dominion State--  
Who with the young Confederacy  
At length has linked her fate;  
Impelled by her example,  
Now other states prepare  
To hoist on high the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.

Hurrah! Hurrah!  
For Southern rights hurrah!  
Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.

Then cheer, boys, cheer;  
Raise the joyous shout,  
For Arkansas and North Carolina  
Now have both gone out;  
And let another rousing cheer  
For Tennessee be given,  
The single star of the Bonnie Blue Flag  
Has grown to be eleven.

Hurrah! Hurrah!  
For Southern rights hurrah!  
Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.

Then here's to our Confederacy,  
Strong are we and brave;

Like patriots of old we'll fight  
Our heritage to save.  
And rather than submit to shame,  
To die we would prefer;  
So cheer for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.

Hurrah! Hurrah!  
For Southern rights hurrah!  
Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag  
That bears a single star.



## Northern Songs...

### America

By J.P. Smith

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing.  
Land where my fathers died  
Land of the Pilgrims' pride  
From ev'ry mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.

Our Father's God! to Thee  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might  
Great God, our King!

## **Battle Cry of Freedom**

By G.F. Root

Yes we'll rally 'round the flag, boys,  
We'll rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom;  
We will rally from the hillside,  
We'll gather from the plain,  
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

Chorus:

The Union forever,  
Hurrah boys, hurrah!  
Down with the Traitor,  
Up with the Star;  
While we rally 'round the flag, boys,  
Rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

We are springing to the call for  
Three Hundred Thousand more,  
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom,  
And we'll fill the vacant ranks  
Of our brothers gone before,  
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

## **Battle Hymn of the Republic**

By G.S. Scofield

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of  
the Lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes  
of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His  
terrible swift sword,  
His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred  
circling camps;  
They have builded Him and alter in the evening  
dews and damps;  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and  
flaring lamps,  
His day is marching on.

Chorus:

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
His truth is marching on.

John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the  
ground,  
John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the  
ground,  
John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the  
ground,  
But his soul goes marching on.

Chorus:

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,  
His truth is marching on.

## **When Johnnie Comes Marching Home**

By P.S. Gilmore

When Johnny comes marching home again,  
hurrah, hurrah,  
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,  
Hurrah, hurrah,  
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,  
The ladies, they will all turn out,  
And we'll all feel gay, when Johnny comes  
marching home.  
And we'll all feel gay, when Johnny comes  
marching home.

# Favorite Hymns of the Civil War

## Hymn 12

God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His Grace:  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

His purpose will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour:  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain;  
God is His own Interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

## Hymn 16

Salvation! O the joyful sound,  
Glad tidings to our ears;  
A sov'reign balm for every wound,  
A cordial for our fears.

Salvation! Buried once in sin,  
At hell's dark door we lay;  
But now we rise by grace divine,  
And see a heavenly day.

Salvation! Let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around;  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire raise the sound.

Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb,  
To Thee the praise belongs:  
Our hearts shall kindle at Thy names,  
Thy name inspires our songs.

Chorus, for the end of each verse.

Glory, honor, praise, and power,  
Be unto the Lamb forever!  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer!  
Hallelujah, praise the Lord!

## Hymn 23

GRACE! Tis a charming sound,  
Harmonious to the ear;  
Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all shall hear.

Grace first contriv'd a way  
To save rebellious man,  
And all the means that Grace display,  
Which drew the wondrous plan.

Grace guides my wand'ring feet  
To tread the Heavenly road;  
And new supplies each hour I meet  
While pressing on to God.

Grace all the work shall crown  
Through everlasting days:  
It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise



## Hymn 32

Welcome, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise;  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes.

The King Himself comes near  
To feast His saints to-day;  
Here we may sit, and see Him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.

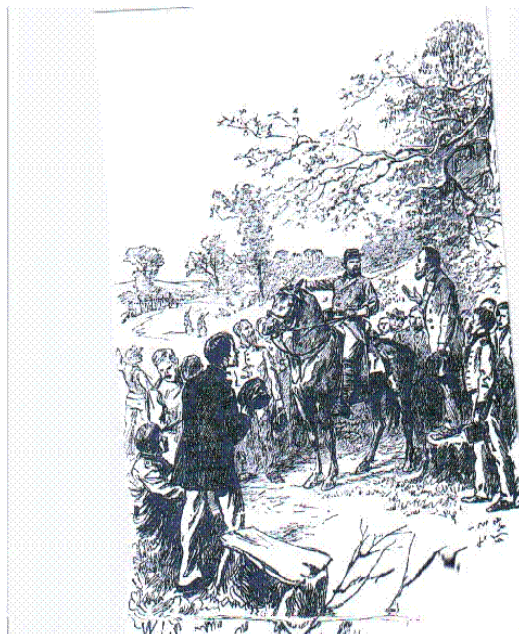
One day amidst the place  
Where Jesus is within,  
Is better than ten thousand days  
Of pleasure and of sin.

My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
Till it is called to soar away  
To everlasting bliss.

## Hymn 40

Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace;  
O refresh us,  
Traveling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give, and adoration,  
For the Gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruit of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound:  
May Thy presence  
With us evermore be found.



## Hymn 62

When I survey the wondrous cross,  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count by loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the cross of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to thy blood.

See! From His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?  
Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a tribute far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

## Hymn 75

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

See how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these earthly toys:  
Our souls, how heavily they go,  
To reach eternal joys.

In vain we tune our lifeless songs,  
In vain we strive to rise:  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour`s love,  
And that shall kindle ours.



## Hymn 128

Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
God, your Maker, asks you why:  
God, Who did your being give,  
Made you with Himself to live:  
He the fatal cause demands,  
Asks the works of His own hands:  
Why, ye thankless creatures, why  
Will ye cross His love and die?

Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
God, your Saviour, asks you why:  
He, Who did your souls retrieve,  
Died Himself that ye might live.  
Will you let Him die in vain?  
Crucify your Lord again?  
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why  
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
God, the Spirit, asks you why:  
He Who all your lives hath strove,  
Woo'd you to embrace His love.  
Will ye not His grace receive?  
Will ye still refuse to live?  
O, ye dying sinners, why,  
Why will ye forever die?

## Hymn 131

The Spirit, in our hearts,  
Is whispering, sinner, Come:  
The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims  
To all His children, Come.

Let him that heareth say  
To all about him, Come:  
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,  
To Christ, the Fountain, come.

Yes, whosoever will,  
O let him freely come  
And freely drink the streams of life:  
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

Lo, Jesus, Who invites,  
Declares, I quickly come.  
Lord! Even so; I wait Thy hour:  
Jesus, my Saviour comes.

## Hymn 137

Oh, that my load of sin were gone,  
Oh, that I could at last submit  
At Jesus` feet to lay it down,  
To lay my soul at Jesus's feet!

Rest for my soul I long to find;  
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,  
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,  
And stamp thine image on my heart.

Break off the yoke of inbred sin,  
And fully set my spirit free;  
I cannot rest, till pure within,  
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.

## Hymn 139

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side, a healing flood,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Should my tears forever flow,  
Should my zeal no languor know,  
This for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save and Thou alone;  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.



# Selections from the Psalms

These are some Psalms that were special to soldiers during the Civil War. I found these in ***The Soldier's Prayer Book***. I hope that these will be as special to you as they were to soldiers over a hundred years ago.

Psalm 1

Psalm 19

Psalm 32

Psalm 42

Psalm 46

Psalm 50

Psalm 51

Psalm 67

Psalm 91

Psalm 92

Psalm 103

Psalm 121

Psalm 139

Psalm 145

Psalm 150



