

Ray Charles, Jubilation T. Cornpone

When we fought the Yankees and annihilation was near,
Who was there to lead the charge, that took us safe to the rear?
Why it was Jubilation T. Cornpone.
Old "Toot your own horn pone";,
Jubilation T. Cornpone, a man who knew no fear.
When we almost had 'em but the issue still was in doubt,
Who suggested the retreat that turned it into a rout?
Why it was Jubilation T. Cornpone.
Old "Tattered and Torn Pone";,
Jubilation T. Cornpone, he kept us hidin' out.
With our ammunition gone and faced with utter defeat,
Who was it that burned the crops and left us with nothin' to eat?
Why it wuz Jubilation T. Cornpone.
Old "September Morn-pone";,
Jubilation T. Cornpone, the pants blown off his seat.