

PLAINS OF TENNESSEE

Down in the plains of Tennessee, the morning sun was hot
As the enemy came closer, they prepared to take their shot
The shot rang out across the plains, we dropped right to the ground
There was silence on the plains you see, you couldn't hear a sound

CHORUS

He prepared us for battle; he trained us one by one
As we stood to face the enemy, he said "Victory is to be won"
The battle was long and we fought hard the end was nearing sight
He told us a job well done; I think we'll make it through the night

As I stood on the front line, a tear came to my eye
He said to me "son, do not worry, you're not going to die"
I prepared my gun to take a shot, the enemy came near
I fired my gun, the enemy went down, I had nothing to fear

CHORUS

BRIDGE/TRUMPET SOLO

As we went home proud and strong, we looked to the sky
We held our gun at our sides, and held our heads high
We knew our training had paid off, only some of us fell
Until we are called for the next battle, only time could tell

CHORUS