Soldiers Rest

The wind blows softly over the many rows of stone
That are silent reminders Of the men now long gone
Many people over the years Have walked here with care
Searching for the name Of one whose blood they share
From all walks of life And from all over this land
They came to these wooded hills To make their final stand For
the love of their homeland They paid the ultimate price
Standing together as one To make this sacrifice
They'll always be remembered As the South's very best
Bonded together for eternity Here at Soldiers Rest

by Joel Bailey

DIXIE

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton, Old times there are not forgotten, Look away, look away, look away, Dixie Land.

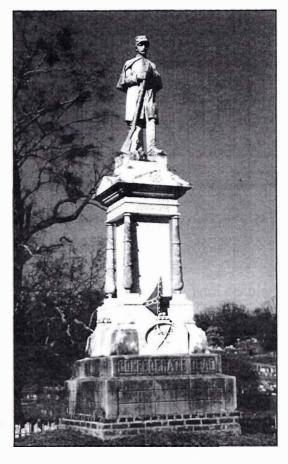
In Dixie Land, where I was born, early on one frosty morning, Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie 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.

Lt. Gen. J.C. Pemberton Camp 1354 Website:
http://www.scv-camp-1354.com/
Soldiers Rest Confederate Cemetery Website:

http://freepages,history,rootsweb.ancestry.com/-taleese/soldiers_rest_vicksburg

Memorial Dedication For Pvt. Jesse E. Bailey



Dedicated in 1894

SOLDIERS REST CONFEDERATE CEMETERY 10:00 am - September 29th 2017 Vicksburg, MS

Hosted by: Sons of Confederate Veterans Lt. Gen. John C. Pemberton Camp #1354