

FINAL LYRICS FROM WORKSHOP WITH EMALEE FLATNESS

IN PARTNERSHIP WITH THE AMERICAN THEATRE WING.
Collaborators are Disney Theatrical Productions and
Samuel French, Inc., a Concord Theatricals company.

"Bring Him Back to Carolina"

Arnoldus

My blue coat's worn
My heart is heavy
I'll never meet my newborn son
Oh for me this war is over
But for my family it's just begun

On the day I left for Richmond

I told my wife I'd be home soon. Four years have passed And I lie dying Underneath this lonely moon

And I'll miss the rushing river by the farmhouse.

And the warm smell of biscuits on the fire. No more will I roam, My love I am coming home.

So bring me back from Carolina

This ain't where my bones should lay Oh my darling, I'm coming home And this time I'm coming home to stay

Elizabeth

I made the biscuits that you like

Your daughter's built a fort just for the two of you And you must be so excited to see your baby boy Thank God you made it through

And the papers they all say the war is over, One last battle, then our boys have won. No more will you roam, My love you're coming home.

You're coming back from Carolina, You've been oh so far away Oh my darling you're coming home And this time you're coming home to stay

Arnoldus

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My heart is heavy
I'll never meet my newborn son
Oh for me this war is over
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