I went over the battle ground
such a sight you never saw,
one boy that was killed and
left there was buried in the
ditch of the breast works some
of them had their arms out
of the ground and others had
their legs out of the ground
our men was taken up and
Burried Properly, in front
of the works there is the largest
Rebel Engraving group that I
ever saw in one little place
about two rods square I counted
over sixty graves, one has had
done pretty cold weather at a
little warmer to day Oh Lord—
other how I would like to
be home to eat a Christmas dinner
todays but as it is I am contented
it will not be more than
eight months more and then
I will be at home if nothing