

Sylvia

"Bobby's In Vicksburg"

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Fire burns in the street below
Such is the fate of Atlanta
In my diary I write these words
Though I can't believe what's happened

The Union troops go marching through,
Like an endless blue river
It's been weeks without any news
Am I the only one who remembers

Bobby, Bobby's in Vicksburg
Ooo oooo
Bobby, hey, will you ever come home?
Ooo oooo
Bobby, Bobby's in Vicksburg
As the cannons 'round me thunder
The South is going under
And Bobby's in Vicksburg

I searched the names of casualties
For one Bobby P. Parker
It isn't there to my relief
But every list goes longer

Today I gave my wedding ring
To raise money for the fighting
Can help my Bobby more this way
I just pray he knows I'm trying

Bobby, hey, Bobby's in Vicksburg

Ooo oooo
Bobby, oh, will you ever come home?
Ooo oooo
Bobby, hey, Bobby's in Vicksburg
As the cannons 'round me thunder
The South is going under
And Bobby's in Vicksburg

If I could I would get on a horse
And ride, ride, ride

But I'd look at Union troops
On every side
General Grant and general Lee
Why can't you see
What you're doing to me
I can't go to him
He can't get to me
Bobby

Bobby, Bobby

Bobby, hey, Bobby's in Vicksburg
As the cannons 'round me thunder
The South is going under
And Bobby's in
Bobby, Bobby, Bobby's in Vicksburg
Ooo oooo
Bobby, Bobby, will you ever come home?
Ooo oooo
Bobby, Bobby, Bobby's in Vicksburg
Ooo oooo
Bobby, Bobby, will you ever come home?

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