

Eddie From Ohio, Miss Fritchie

There's a hush on the streets of Frederick today
Stonewall's army is on its way
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Stonewall's army is on its way

The Union boys are on the retreat
Madhit Barber is on her feet
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The Union boys are on the retreat
Madhit Barber is on her feet

Miss Fritchie's talking loud
She'd do ol' Betsy proud

And when the grey go marching by
See the banner flying high
And when the grey go marching by
See the banner flying high
And when the grey go marching by
See the banner flying high

Miss Fritchie's talking loud
She'd do ol' Betsy proud

You can lend your cannon sounds
You won't silence my hometown
I know my lend I know my sigh
So look at me cause I won't hide
Look at me cause I won't hide

And then General Jackson said
Whoever lays a hand on her head
And then General Jackson said
Whoever lays a hand on her head
And then General Jackson said
Should by my sword go home dead

Miss Fritchie's talking loud
She'd do ol' Betsy proud