

Stonewall Jackson, Shackles And Chains

On a long lonesome journey I am going oh my sweet little darling don't cry
For in shackles and chains they will take me to a prison to live till I die
And each night through the bars I will gaze at the stars
My dreams dear for you so in vain
A piece of stone I will use for my pillow while I'm sleeping in shackles and chains
[steel]
Put your arms through these bars once more darling
Let me kiss those sweet lips I love best
In sorrow they were my consolation and in sadness my heaven of rest
And at night through the bars...