

## Knoxville Girl

Stonewall Jackson

I met a little girl in Knoxville a town we all know well  
And every Sunday evening out in her home I'd dwell  
We went to take an evening walk about a mile from town  
I thought of how she cheated me so I knocked that fair girl down  
She fell down on her bended knees for mercy she did cry  
Oh please my dear don't kill me here I'm not prepare to die  
She never spoke another word I only beat her more  
Until the ground around me with inner blood did flow  
I took her by her golden curls and I dragged her round and round  
Throwing her into the river that flows through Knoxville town  
Go down go down you Knoxville girl with the dark and rovin' eyes  
Go down go down you Knoxville girl you can never be my bride  
I started back to Knoxville got there about daylight  
My mother she was worried and broke up in her pride  
Sayin' dear son what have you done too bloody your clothes are  
I told my attention mother I was bleeding at my nose  
They took me down to Knoxville and they locked me in a cell  
My friends all tried to get me out but none could go my bail  
I'm here to waste my life away down in this dirty old jail  
Because I killed that Knoxville girl the one I loved so well