

## Shackles And Chains

Stonewall Jackson

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

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...