

Shackles And Chains

The Stanley Brothers

On a long lonesome journey I'm going
Oh darling please don't you cry
In these shackles and chains they will take me
To a prison to stay 'til I die

And at night through the bars I will gaze at the stars
And dream of your kisses in vain
A piece of stone I will use for my pillow
While I'm sleeping in shackles and chains

Put your arms through the bars once my darling
Let me kiss those sweet lips I love best
For in heartache you're my consolation
In sorrow my haven of rest