

# Bill Monroe, Columbus Stockade Blues

Way down in Columbus, Georgia  
Want to be back in Tennessee  
Way down in Columbus Stockade  
Friends all turned their backs on me

Go and leave me if you wish to  
Never let it cross your mind  
If in your heart you love another  
Leave me little darling, I don't mind

Last night as I lay sleeping  
I dreamt I held you in my arms  
When I awoke I was mistaken  
I was peering through the bars

Many a night with you I've rambled  
Many an hour with you I've spent  
Thought I had your heart forever  
Now I find it's only lent