

# Stonewall Jackson, Little Guy Called Joe

In a war torn land of poverty somewhere across the sea  
There's a little guy who's waiting and he looks a lot like me  
His hair is like the raven or the wings of a crow  
I don't know what they named him but I'm sure they called him Joe  
Just a little guy called Joe like so many more I know  
Left all alone somewhere across the sea  
I want him to have my name little Joe is mine to claim  
This little guy called Joe belongs to me  
[ piano ]  
His mother died to give him life the night my orders came  
I wanted to be with them but war's an evil thing  
Now he won't recognize me but I've got to let him know  
He means much more to someone than just a little guy called Joe  
Just a little guy called Joe...