

# Stonewall Jackson, Tragic Romance

Nestled in the heart of the Tennessee Hills  
Among the peaceful pines midst the rocks and the rills  
There stands my old homeplace of long long ago  
It brings back fond mem'ry of one I loved so  
I courted that maiden so sweet and so fair  
With heavenly eyes and with chestnut brown hair  
She said that she loved me and always would be mine  
But I went away leavin' her there behind  
I'll tell you the reason that I left here there  
To roam this old world with its sorrow and care  
I saw her one night in the arms of a man hugging and kissing as two lovers can  
While dining one night in a far off country town  
A stranger walked in and he chanced to sit down  
While speaking of loved ones I happened to find  
He was the brother of that old sweetheart of mine  
When he heard my story to me then he said  
The one you love has a long time been dead  
Oh I was the one who you saw that fatal night  
All wrapped in the arms of my sister so tight  
She loved you so dearly but you broke her heart  
But stranger from her ever more you must part