

Stonewall Jackson, Wine Flowed Freely

All the days of my youth I remember so well I lived in a world on my own
Nobody cared where my money came from when I had it I wasn't alone
Oh the wine flowed freely and friendship was mine how they all loved me back then
But here in this prison I sit all alone and now where are all of my friends

[guitar]

So drink and be merry if this is your wish of wastin' your life out in sin
But remember someday you may be as I am with nothing not even a friend
Oh the wine flowed freely...

[piano]

So here's to the freedom I never shall have I know it's not long till the end
But I'd rather be dead than to spend ninety years
With the cold prison walls for a friend