

Columbus Stockade Blues

Am - Doc Watson

Am

Way down in Columbus Georgia

E7

Am

Lord I'm wishing I was back in Tennessee

Am

Way down in that old Columbus Stockade

E7

Am

My friends all have turned their backs on me.

Dm

Am

Go and leave me if you wish to

Dm

E7

Never let me cross your mind

Am

In your heart you love another

E7

Am

Leave me, little darling, I don't mind

Many a night with you I've rambled

Honey, countless hours with you I've spent

Thought I had your sweet love and your little heart forever

And now I find it was only lent.

Chorus

Last night as I lay sleeping

I am dreaming that I am lying in your arms

When I awaken I was mistaken

Lord, I was still right here behind these bars

Chorus