

Long Chain On

By: Jimmy Driftwood

One night as I lay on my pillow, moonlight as bright as the dawn
I saw a man come a walking, he had a long chain on.
I heard his chains a clankin', they made a mournful sound,
Welded around his body, draggin' along the ground.

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He stood beside my window, he looked at me and he said
"I am so tired and hungry. give me a bite of your bread"
He didn't look like a robber, he didn't look like a thief
His voice was as soft as the moonlight, a face full of sorrow and grief.

He had a long chain on

I went into my kitchen, fetched him a bowl full of meat
A drink and a pan of cold biscuits, that's what I gave him to eat
Though he was tired and hungry a bright light came over his face
He bowed his head in the moonlight, he said a beautiful grace.

He had a long chain on

I got my hammer and chisel, offered to set him free
He looked at me and said softly, "I guess we had best let it be."
When he had finished his supper, he thanked me again and again.
Though it's been years since I've seen him, still hear him draggin' his
chain.

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