

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, No Letter In The

No answer to my love letter
To sooth my achin heart
Why did God ever permit
True love like ours to part

No letter in the mail today
No answer from my love
Nobody knows what I've been through
No one but God above

This is what I wrote to her
I know I'm to blame
Let me prove my love for you
Then I'll sign my name

I'm walking down this lonesome road
Travellin while I pine
If there's no letter in the box
I'll leave this world behind