

Bill Monroe, I'm Coming Back But I Don't Know W

I'm going down this lonesome road
To see my fate or victory
God must help us there to win
I'm coming back but I don't know when

I hate to leave my mother dear
My father who is old and gray
But my true love I know you'll wait
For me to come back to me to stay

Will you be here when I come home
Or will your love fade like a rose
I could never come back should you be gone
My love for you nobody knows