

Bill Monroe, It's Mighty Dark To Travel

It's mighty dark for me to travel
For my sweetheart she is gone
The road is rough and filled with gravel
But I must journey on and on

To me she was a little angel
Sent down to me from God above
And on the day that I first met her
Then I told her of my love

Many a night we strolled together
Talking of our love so fair
My love for her will never vanish
Oh I know I'll meet her there

Traveling down this lonesome highway
Thinking of my love who's gone
Knowing soon we'll be together
She's the only love I've known