

Bill Monroe, 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
T'was on the day that I first met her
That I told her of her love.

Many a night we'd stroll together
Talking of our love so fair
My love for her will never vanish
For I know I'll meet her there.

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