

Bill Monroe, My Rose Of Old Kentucky

She bloomed for me near a little village
In a cabin on the hill
We made our vows we'd love each other
And I know we always will

She's my rose of old Kentucky
I watched her bloom as the years roll by
And to me there'll never be another
I'll love her 'til the day I die

Oh in dreams I see my darling
In a gingham dress she looks so sweet
Oh I long for old Kentucky
And my darling was more to me

Oh I know you often wonder
So I'll tell you the reason why
She's my rose of old Kentucky
And I know she'll never lie