

# Flatt And Scruggs, Storms Are On The Ocean

I'm going away for to leave you love  
I'm going away for a while  
But I'll return to you sometime  
If I go ten thousand miles

The storms are on the ocean  
And the heavens may cease to be  
This world may lose it's motion love  
If I prove false to thee

Oh who's gonna shoe your pretty little feet  
Who's gonna glove your little hand  
Who's gonna kiss your ruby red lips  
When I'm in a foreign land

Oh see that lonesome turtledove  
As he flies from pine to pine  
He's a mourning for his own true love  
Just the way I mourn for mine