

The Stanley Brothers, Midnight Storm

We were wed in the hills of ol' Virginia
We were happy there together all alone
But I strayed away from my darlin'
Through this dark and stormy night I'm goin' home

When the high wind blows from heaven
I whisper your name alone
I'm on my way back darlin'
As the midnight storm rolls on

When the cold dreary rain starts fallin'
And the clouds hide the bright golden moon
As I see your face right before me
I can cry as I sing this lonesome tune