Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, It's Mighty Dar

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'II 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