

# Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Little Cabin Home

Tonight I&#039;m alone without you my dear  
It seems there&#039;s a longing for you still  
All I have to do now is sit alone and cry  
In our little cabin home on the hill

Oh, someone has taken you from me  
And left me here all alone  
Just to listen to the rain beat on my window pane  
In our little cabin home on the hill

I hope you are happy tonight as you are  
But in my heart there&#039;s a longing for you still  
I just keep it there so I won&#039;t be alone  
In our little cabin home on the hill

Now when you have come to the end of the way  
And find there&#039;s no more happiness for you  
Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will  
To our little cabin home on the hill