

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, My Dying Bed

Our love first started from childhood days
And parting brought me pain
I'd live for you and no other one
Sin would not have been to blame

I know I'm on my dying bed
I beg you to kneel down and pray
With love from you and the help of God
May save my soul today

If I die this way my soul will be lost
I hear old Satan calling me
It sound so different from God I know
Oh, Lord, please set me free

* Refrain

My friends were here and prayed for me
The lights are fading low
My heart feels light and my sould is not doomed
Dear God, I'm ready to go

* Refrain