

# Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, My Rose Of O

She bloomed for me near a little village  
In a cabin on the hill  
We made our vows we&#039;d love each other  
And I know we always will  
She&#039;s my rose of old Kentucky  
I watched her bloom as the years roll by  
And to me there&#039;ll never be another  
I&#039;ll love her &#039;til the day I die  
Oh in dreams I see my darling  
In a gingham dress she looks so sweet  
Oh I long for old Kentucky  
And my darling was more to me  
Oh I know you often wonder  
So I&#039;ll tell you the reason why  
She&#039;s my rose of old Kentucky  
And I know she&#039;ll never lie