

# Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Old Old House

There's an old, old house that once was a mansion  
On a hill overlooking the town  
But time has left a wreckage where once there was beauty  
And soon the old house will tumble down

But when the leaves start to fall in autumn  
And the raindrops drip from the trees  
There's an old old man who walks in the garden  
And his head is bowed in memories

They say he built the mansion for the love of a woman  
They planned to be married in the fall  
But her love for him faded in the last days of summer  
And the house stands empty after all