

# Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, On My Way Ba

Back in the days of my childhood  
In the evening when everything was still  
I used to sit and listen to the fox hounds  
With my dad in the old Kentucky hills

I&#039;m on my way back to the old home,  
That road winds on up the hill  
But there&#039;s no light in the window,  
That shined long ago where I lived

Soon my childhood days were over  
I had to leave my old home  
For my mom and dad were called to heaven  
I was left in this world all alone

High in the hills of old Kentucky  
Stands the fondest part of my memory  
I&#039;m on my way back to the old home  
That light in the window I long to see