

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Seven Years Blues

Just seven years ago today
Was when you said good-bye
It broke my heart to see you go
And yet I could not cry

You kissed me sweet and said good-bye
But I could not believe
That you would ever make me cry
Unwanted and to grieve

The sun is slowly sinking down
To make the close of day
To make the end of seven years
The ending of my way

I had no one to stand by me
To count these bitter tears
I could never live these awful blues
Another seven years

I had waited seven years today
To see your face once more
And if my life could be as long
I'd wait ten thousand more