

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, The Little Girl

Our Darlin' wandered far away while she was out at play
Lost in the woods she couldn't hear a sound
She was our darlin' girl the sweetest thing in all the world
We searched for her but she couldn't be found

I heard the screams of our little girl far away
Hurry daddy there's an awful dreadful snake
I ran as fast as I could through the dark and dreary wood
But I reached our darlin' girl too late

Oh I began to sigh I knew that soon she'd have to die
For the snake was warnin' me close by
I held her close to my face she said Daddy kill that snake
It's gettin' dark tell Mommy goodbye

To all parents I must say don't let your children stray away
They need your love to guide them along
Oh God I pray we'll see out darlin' some day
It seems I still can hear her voice around our home