

# Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, The Sailor's Plea

Dear sweetheart as I write to you my heart is filled with pain  
For if those things I hear are true, I&#039;ll never see you again  
They tell me darling that tonight you&#039;ll wed another man  
But if you do I&#039;ll tell you true my boat will never land

You promised that you would wait for me that nothing could come between  
That in my home some day you&#039;d be my wife and lovely queen  
I built you that cozy home and made a garden there  
And planted too with my own hands sweet flowers rich and rare

My hopes are placed in you, you&#039;ve been my guiding star  
Please write and tell me that you&#039;re true to the sailor who waits a-far  
Just tell me that you love me yet still longs to be my wife  
I&#039;ll return and then we&#039;ll wed and live a happy life