

Bill Monroe, I'm Old Kentucky Bound

I'm Old Kentucky Bound

1.
Some Where among the hills of old Kentucky
there's two old folks I love with all my heart.
They're Praying for their boy to come back safely,
And never no more from them depart.

Chorus
There's a little sweetheart waiting for her darling,
With her heart all filled with love divine.
I long to hold her in my arms and kiss her.
For tonight I'm old Kentucky bound.

2.
In summer when the birds are singing sweetly
And pretty flowers blooming all around.
I long to climb that dear old rocky mountain.
For tonight I'm old Kentucky bound.

3.
I'll soon be with the ones I love so dearly.
Lord, how I wish I had them with me now.
They'll greet me when I reach that little shanty.
For tonight I'm old Kentucky bound.