

# Bill Monroe, I'm Rolling On

I wish I was in the Southland sitting in a chair  
With one arm around my old guitar  
And the other one around my dear

I'm rolling on (I'm rolling on)  
I'm rolling on (I'm rolling on)  
I'm rolling on through life just rolling on

Sitting in the moonlight blue as blue can be  
Strumming on my old guitar  
To give my poor heart ease

Whether I'm in the country whether I'm in the town  
My old guitar is near me  
Whether I'm up or down

Maybe I will marry if I can find a girl  
But I'll always love my guitar  
As much as I love her