

# Bill Monroe, I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry - Bill Monroe  
(Williams)

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill  
He sounds too blue to fly  
The midnight train is whining low  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long  
When time goes crawling by  
The moon just went behind the clouds  
To hide its face and cry

Did you ever see a robin weep  
When leaves begin to die  
That mean's he's lost his will to live  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star  
Lights up a purple sky  
And as I wonder where you are  
I'm so lonesome I could cry