

Bill Monroe, 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'll never see you again
They tell me darlin' that tonight you'll wed another man
But if you do I'll tell you true my boat will never land

You promised that you would wait for me that nothin' could come between
That in my arms someday you'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 fair

My future hopes are placed in you you've been my guidin' star
Please write and tell me that you're true to the sailor who waits afar
Just tell me that you love me yet still long to be my wife
I'll return and then we'll wed and live a happy life