

Bill Monroe, Thinking About You

Now as I sigh the hours away
I think of love of yesterday
Now I know she's gone away
She's in heaven so they say

Will the angels tell her for me
That my love will never die
Someday I'll walk along beside her
On that golden way up there

Now all my life I lived so gaily
Until she had to go away
Then she left me oh so lonely
She lies at rest beneath the clay

Each night I think about you dear
I wonder if you'll hold me then
When I meet you up in heaven
We'll have life eternal there