

Flatt And Scruggs, Will The Roses Bloom

Will the roses bloom where she lies sleeping
Will the flowers shed their pedals there
Will the dewdrops fall upon the roses
Where my darling sleeps beneath the sand

Her lips were like a bunch of roses
Her eyes were like the starlit sky
Her hair was dark and it was curly
I'll miss her till the day I die

I miss my darling she is sleeping
Underneath the beautiful sky
I miss her now since she has left me
I will miss her til the day I die