

The Stanley Brothers, Think Of What You've Done

Is it true that I've lost you
Am I not the only one
After all this pain and sorrow
Darling think of what you've done

Heart to heart dear how I need you
Like the flowers need the dew
Loving you has been my life, dear
I can't believe we're really through

I'll go back to old Virginia
Where the mountains meet the sky
In those hills I learned to love you
Let me stay there till I die