

# The Stanley Brothers, Will You Miss Me

When these lips shall never more  
Place a kiss upon thy brow  
When life hold's still in death  
Will you love me then as now

Will you miss me (miss me when I'm gone)  
Will you miss me (miss me when I'm gone)  
Will you miss me (miss me when I'm gone)  
Will you miss me when I'm gone

Perhaps you'll plant some flowers  
Round my cold unworthy grave  
Come and sit along here beside me  
Where the roses nod and wave

On a cold dark Sunday morning  
In a land not far away  
A little girl from old Kentucky  
Lifted up her voice to say