

I'm Old Kentucky Bound

Bill Monroe

Some Where among the hills of old Kentucky
there's two old folks I love with all my heart.
They're Praying for their boy to come back safely,
And never no more from them depart.

There's a little sweetheart waiting for her darling,
With her heart all filled with love divine.
I long to hold her in my arms and kiss her.
For tonight I'm old Kentucky bound.

In summer when the birds are singing sweetly
And pretty flowers blooming all around.
I long to climb that dear old rocky mountain.
For tonight I'm old Kentucky bound.

I'll soon be with the ones I love so dearly.
Lord, how I wish I had them with me now.
They'll greet me when I reach that little shanty.
For tonight I'm old Kentucky bound.