

# Love Please Come Home

Bill Monroe

As you read this letter that I write to you  
Sweetheart I hope you understand  
That you're the only love I knew  
Please forgive me if you can

Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight  
I'm so blue and all alone  
I promise that I'll treat you right  
Love, oh love oh please come home

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping 'round  
And the fire is burning low  
The snow has covered up the ground  
Your baby's hungry sick and cold