

## Memories Of Mother And Dad

Bill Monroe

Mother left this world of sorrow  
Our home was silent and so sad  
Dad took sick and had to leave us  
I have no home No mother nor dad

There's a little lonesome grave yard  
On these toimestones it did say  
On mother's "gone but not forgotten"  
On dad's "we'll meet again someday"

I often go out to the graveyard  
Where they laided them down to rest  
I can almost hear them whisper  
Trust in god He'll do the rest

Their souls have gone up to heaven  
Where they'll dwell with god above  
Where they'll meet there friends and loved ones  
And share with all his precious love