

## Plant Some Flowers By My Grave

Bill Monroe

Plant some flowers by my graveside  
Just a little bunch of them  
Makes no difference what they are, dear  
Since your hand has planted them

Darlin', when you pass the graveside  
You see my name there on a slab  
Won't you stop a little while dear  
For I would be lonesome there

You will do this won't you darlin'  
You will do this last request  
You will do this won't you darlin'  
When they lay me down to rest