

## Tall Pines

Bill Monroe

Once in my youth, I stood on this mountain  
And planted some pines in the sand  
Every day I looked their way  
But just couldn't understand

Why they never grew like I thought they should do  
I just couldn't understand why  
Now, I've rambled around this wide world through  
And today I just happened by

Tall pines, tall pines  
Reaching up for the clouds  
Tall pines, tall pines  
I bet you wouldn't know me now

I'll never forget the morning I left  
The hum of the bees in the hay  
The farther I walk, the harder they talk  
How silent it seems here today

There's an old rail fence that we built, inch by inch  
Surrounding the old family graves  
And there's one gravestone standing all alone  
There waiting to join me in the shade

Tall pines, tall pines  
Reaching up for the clouds  
Tall pines, tall pines  
I've come home to sleep beneath your boughs