

## Never Been So Blue

Cadillac Sky

The willows are weepin'  
The grass is bowed down  
Coming down from the mountain  
Drifts a high lonesome sound  
Down in the valley sorrow runs deep  
The river stands still as they lay him to sleep  
And the twin fiddles play and the whippoorwill sings  
All the angels in heaven whisper his name  
As tears fall on the meadow like morning dew  
The bluegrass has never been so blue  
For that boy from Kentucky  
The whole world will mourn  
As that wayfaring stranger  
Reaches that distant shore  
All his disciples pay their respects  
To the music he made and the legacy left  
And the twin fiddles play and the whippoorwill sings  
All the angels in heaven whisper his name  
As tears fall on the meadow like morning dew  
The bluegrass has never been so blue  
Oh, there'll never be another to fill his shoes  
The bluegrass has never been so blue  
Oh, the bluegrass has never been so blue