

## 'Neath a Cold Gray Tomb of Stone

Hank Williams Jr.

Passing by a lonesome graveyard  
Everything I love is gone  
Weeping as they lay my darling  
'Neath a cold gray tomb of stone

In this world I'm left to wander  
With no one to call my own  
While my precious darling's sleeping  
'Neath a cold gray tomb of stone

Out there in that lonesome graveyard  
She is sleeping all alone  
And I buried my heart with her  
Neath a cold gray tomb of stone

Skies above are dark and stormy  
All the sunshine, all is gone  
For the while my love is sleeping  
'Neath a cold gray tomb of stone

My heart is dead and yet I'm living  
Traveling through this world alone  
I wish that I was with my darling  
'Neath a cold gray tomb of stone