

# I'm Old Kentucky Bound

Bill Monroe

Some Where among the hills of old Kentucky  
there's two old folks I love with all my heart.  
They're Praying for their boy to come back safely,  
And never no more from them depart.

There's a little sweetheart waiting for her darling,  
With her heart all filled with love divine.  
I long to hold her in my arms and kiss her.  
For tonight I'm old Kentucky bound.

In summer when the birds are singing sweetly  
And pretty flowers blooming all around.  
I long to climb that dear old rocky mountain.  
For tonight I'm old Kentucky bound.

I'll soon be with the ones I love so dearly.  
Lord, how I wish I had them with me now.  
They'll greet me when I reach that little shanty.  
For tonight I'm old Kentucky bound.