

# Midnight On The Stormy Deep

Bill Monroe

T'was midnight on the stormy deep  
My solitary watch I'd keep  
And think of her I'd left behind  
And ask if she'd be true and kind

I never shall forget the day  
That I was forced to go away  
In silence there my head she'd rest  
And held me to her loving breast

Oh Willy don't go back to sea  
There's other girls as good as me  
But none can love you true as I  
Pray don't go where the bullets fly

The deep deep sea may us divide  
And I may be some other's bride  
But still my thoughts will oft times stray  
To be with thou so far away

I never have proved false to thee  
The love I gave was true and kind  
But you have proved untrue to me  
I can no longer call thee mine

So fare-thee-well I'd rather make  
My home upon some icy lake  
Where the southern sun refused to shine  
Then to trust a love so false as thine