

A Lonesome Night

The Stanley Brothers

In the pale moonlight we quarreled one night
Our heart's were young and free
I left her there and on that night
I though she was two-timing me
On a lonesome night so far from home
I heard a mournful sound
The girl I love is calling me
She thinks I turned her down
She begged me not to leave her there
She swore that she'd been true
But a jealous heart cannot believe
Oh how I long for you