

## Rose Of Old Kentucky

The Stanley Brothers

She bloomed for me in a little village  
In a cabin on the hill  
We made our vows to love each other  
And I know we always will.

She's my rose of old Kentucky  
I watch her bloom as the years roll by  
For me there'll never be another  
I'll love her 'til the day I die.

In my dreams I see my darling  
In a gingham dress she looks so sweet  
How I long for old Kentucky  
For my darling I will meet.

Well I know you often wonder  
And I'll tell you the reason why  
She's my rose of old Kentucky  
And I know that she will never lie.