Memories of Mother and Dad

- Bill Monroe

I VII I
Mother left this world of sorrow
I V
Our home was silent and so sad
I VII I
Dad took sick and had to leave us
I V I I7
I have no home No mother nor dad

Chorus

 $I \\ There's a little lonesome grave yard \\ V \\ On these tombstones it did say \\ I & VII & I \\ On mother's "gone but not forgotten" \\ V & I \\ On dad's "we'll meet again someday"$

I often go out to the graveyard Where they laid them down to rest I can almost hear them whisper Trust in god He'll do the rest

Chorus

Their souls have gone up to heaven Where they'll dwell with god above Where they'll meet there friends and loved ones And share with all his precious love

Chorus

Chorus

Chart - Verse

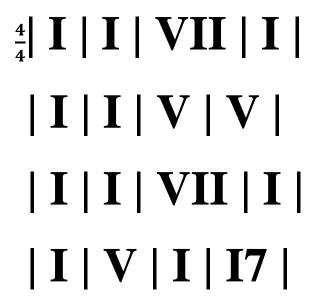


Chart - Chorus

