

# Bill Monroe, The One I Love Is Gone

I don't know I don't know where I'll go or what I'll do  
It makes no difference what I'll do without you  
Oh I love you my darling but I'll try and let you be  
Goodbye, it's the last you'll hear of me

Well I found a bluebird high on a mountain side  
And the bluebird would sing it's little song  
So I'll sigh, I'll cry, I'll even want to die  
For the one I love is gone