

Hank Williams, 'neath A Cold Gray Tomb Of Stone

NEATH A COLD GRAY TOMB OF STONE

WRITERS HANK WILLIAMS, MEL FOREE

Passing by a lonesome graveyard

Everything I love is gone

Weeping as they lay my darling

Neath a cold gray tomb of stone

In this world I'm left to wander

With no one to call my own

While my precious darling's sleeping

Neath a cold gray tomb of stone

Out there in that lonesome graveyard

She is sleeping all alone

And I buried my heart with her

Neath a cold gray tomb of stone

Skies above are dark and stormy

All the sunshine, all is gone

For the while my love is sleeping

Neath a cold gray tomb of stone

My heart is dead and yet i'm living

Traveling through this world alone

I wish that I was with my darling

Neath a cold gray tomb of stone