

## Close By

Bill Monroe

You've gone so far away, my darling  
Each time I think of you I cry  
I press your picture to my bosom  
Then I feel that you're close by

Years have passed you've not returned dear  
Now they say that you have died  
But your soul will live forever  
Now I know you'll be close by

I saw you last while you were leaving  
The tears from you I tried to hide  
You took me in your arms and said dear  
Your memory I keep close by

They buried you in a lonely graveyard  
And a spot they left beside  
There I'll sleep 'till Jesus calls us  
So that we can be close by