

# I'm Coming Back But I Don't Know When

Bill Monroe

I'm going down this lonesome road  
To see my fate or victory  
God must help us there to win  
I'm coming back but I don't know when

I hate to leave my mother dear  
My father who is old and gray  
But my true love I know you'll wait  
For me to come back to me to stay

Will you be here when I come home  
Or will your love fade like a rose  
I could never come back should you be gone  
My love for you nobody knows