

The Old Old House

Bill Monroe

There's an old, old house that once was a mansion
On a hill overlooking the town
But time has left a wreckage where once there was beauty
And soon the old house will tumble down

But when the leaves start to fall in autumn
And the raindrops drip from the trees
There's an old old man who walks in the garden
And his head is bowed in memories

They say he built the mansion for the love of a woman
They planned to be married in the fall
But her love for him faded in the last days of summer
And the house stands empty after all