

Gonna Lay Down My Old Guitar

Version: Delmore Brothers

I'm gonna lay down my old guitar
Gonna lay down my old guitar
Oh I wish I could tie it to my side
And take it along with me

There's no one to cry for me
There's no one to cry for me
I've wandered so far away don't you see
And there's no one to cry for me

I'm sick in a lonesome bed
I'm sick in a lonesome bed
There's no one to hold my aching head
And I'm sick in a lonesome bed

I'm telling this world goodbye
I'm telling this world goodbye
I'm telling the world and my dear little girl
I'll soon tell them all goodbye

Gone Home

Version: Flatt & Scruggs, last verse - Ricky Skaggs

All of the friends that I loved yesterday
Gone home (they have gone home) gone home (they have etc.)
The songbirds that sing in the dell seem to say
Gone home (they have gone home) gone home (they have etc.)

They've joined the heavenly fold
They're walking the streets of pure gold
They left one by one as their work here was done
Gone home (they have gone home) gone home (they have etc.)

Life here is lonely since they've gone before
Gone home (they have gone home) gone home (they have etc.)
The old weeping willow that stands by the door
Sadly says (they have gone home) gone home (they have etc.)

The trumpet will sound on that Great Judgement day
Gone home (they have gone home) gone home (they have etc.)
We'll see all our friends that have gone on that way
Gone home (they have gone home) gone home (they have etc.)

Goodbye Old Pal

Version: Bill Monroe

Along about round-up time in Texas way out West
I lost a friend and a pal boys I laid him down to rest
I weeped and moaned over his grave and to me boys it was sad
'Cause I knew down beneath that mound lay the best pal I ever had
Oh de lady a, de oh lady oh, de ladie

My best pal was my old paint horse and now he's gone to rest
I laid him down beneath that mound in Texas away out West
Where the cactus blooms over his grave and the coyotes cry
I know he sleeps in perfect peace beneath the Texas sky
Oh de lady a, de oh lady oh, de ladie

Dear old pal it breaks my heart to leave you here alone
Now I'll go and ride the range on the Texas roan
But my love for you old pal it shall linger on
I will always think of you although you're dead and gone
Oh de lady a, de oh lady oh, de ladie

Going to the West

Version: Kay Justice and Ginny Hawker

In this fair land you'll stay no more
Here labor is in vain
You'll leave the mountains of our birth
And seek the fertile plains
You're going to the west

You say you will not go with me
You turn your eyes away
You say you will not follow me
No matter what I say
I'm going to the west

The years have passed since we first met
When you became my bride
Now I must journey far away
Without you by my side
I'm going to the west

You'll leave me here, in this land I love
Mid scenes so bright and fair
Where fragrant flowers are blooming
And music fills the air
You're going to the west