

# Good-Bye Old Pal

**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-ay, de-oh-lady-oh, de-ladie-ey  
My best pal was my old paint horse, now he's gone to rest  
I laid him down beneath that mound in 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-ay, de-oh-lady-oh, de-ladie-ey  
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-ay, de-oh-lady-oh, de-ladie-ey  
Oh-de-lay-hee, hoo

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