

# 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 restI 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 hadOh-de-lady-ay, de-oh-lady-oh, de-ladie-  
eyMy 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 WestWhere the cactus blooms over his grave and the  
coyotes cry  
I know he sleeps in perfect peace beneath the Texas skyOh-de-lady-ay, de-oh-lady-oh, de-ladie-eyDear old pal,  
it breaks my heart to leave you here alone

Now I'll go and ride the range on the Texas roanBut my love for you, old pal, it shall linger on  
I will always think of you, although you're dead and goneOh-de-lady-ay, de-oh-lady-oh, de-ladie-eyOh-de-lay-  
hee, hoo

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