

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Gonna dig a hole in the ground**

Oh John, john, john  
You better not fool around  
Go get a pick and a shovel  
Gonna dig a hole in the ground

Set me down in my easy chair  
To rest my weary bones  
My body's full of aches and pain  
My better days are gone

Carry me down in the Cedar Gove  
Where the honey suckle blooms  
Lay me down in the yellar clay  
Beside my lover's romb

\* Refrain

Fifty-one years of married life  
Twenty-one single at home  
Lord ninety-nine years upon this earth  
Twenty-seven of them all alone

John, you can have my one-eyed mule  
He'll work and till the ground  
You'll need him to haul me to my grave  
Before the sun goes down

\* Refrain