

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Sweet flowers**

Darling, soon I will be sleeping in the churchyard over there  
Where grass and flowers are growing and birds sing everywhere  
Where the grass grows above me and spring flowers gently wave  
Will you do this, darling, plant sweet flowers on my grave

From you, sweetheart, I'm leaving your smile I'll never more see  
Darling, don't grieve when we're parted, pretty flowers will speak to me  
I will dream that you will be near me, as the blossoms gently wave  
Will you do this, darling, plant sweet flowers on my grave

When the golden bond is broken, and they lay me down to sleep  
This will be the only token of our love I will want to keep  
That when I leave you, darling, this one little wish I crave  
In memory of our love, dear, plant sweet flowers on my grave