

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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They're at rest together

A story of two, they loved each other
More than anyone will know
But the girl she took the old consumption
It broke the boy's heart you know

They carried her off to the mountains
To try to gain her health you see
But listen all you good people
You can never cure old T.B

He often would go to the mountains
And sit upon his sweetheart's bed
But the saddest part of all the story
Now the boy too is dead