

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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The sweetest song I sing

Was in the Spring we met each other
And by chance a seed was sown
Now it's five years we've been together
And our love, how big it's grown

And you're the one who wears my ring
And these hard times don't mean a thing
I may be poor but I'm a king
You are the sweetest song I sing

Well no one knows the love we have, dear
How two hearts can beat as one
Your smiling eye and way of kissing
A loving touch when day is done

* Refrain

Some people plan for the future
They build a house and they save their pay
They need a sign to go on living
But I know a better way

* Refrain

I may be poor but I'm a king
You are the sweetest song I sing

