

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Walls of Time

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(Peter Rowan & Bill Monroe)

C

The wind is blowing 'cross the mountain

F

And down o'er the valley way below

C

It sweeps the grave of my darlin'

F C

When I die, that's where I want to go.

(Chorus)

Lord, send the angels for my darlin'

And take her to that home on high

I'll wait my time out here on earth love

And come to you when I die.

I hear a voice out in the darkness

It moans and whispers through the pine

I know it's my sweetheart a callin'

I hear her through the walls of time.

Our names are carved upon a tombstone

I promised you before you died

Our love will bloom forever darlin'

When we raise side by side.

It's a great tune, done by Monroe, and also recently by Salamander

Crossing, among others.

BS

apr00