Kentucky Waltz Words and music by Bill Monroe

Intro = Last 2 Lines of Verse

We were waltzing that night in Kentucky
Beneath the beautiful harvest moon
And I was the boy that was lucky
But it all ended too soon
As I sit here alone in the moonlight
I see your smiling face
And I long once more for your embrace
And the beautiful Kentucky waltz.

Instrumental

Verse 1 Repeated