Summertime is Past and Gone

Written by Bill Monroe

1. Summertime is past and gone,
   And I'm on my way back home,
   To see the only one I ever loved.

2. Now the moon is shining bright,
   It lights my pathway tonight,
   Back to the only one I ever loved.

*bridge:* Oh I know she waits for me,
   Back in old Tennessee,
   She was sent to me from G-d above.

3. Now the moon is shining bright,
   It lights my pathway tonight,
   Back to the only one I ever loved.

*solo*

repeat  *from bridge:*