# Goodbye, Old Pal - Monroe, Bill

Along about round-up time In Texas way out West
I lost a friend and a pal, boys I laid him down to rest
I weeped and moaned over his grave and to me boys it was sad
'Cause I knew down beneath that mound lay the best pal I ever had

Oh de lady a, de oh lady oh, de ladie

My best pal was my old paint horse and now he's gone to rest
I laid him down beneath that mound in Texas away out West
Where the cactus blooms over his grave and the coyotes cry
I know he sleeps in perfect peace beneath the Texas sky

Dear old pal it breaks my heart to leave you here alone
Now I'll go and ride the range on the Texas roan
But my love for you old pal it shall linger on
I will always think of you although you're dead and gone