Blue Ridge Cabin Home

Traditional

Verse G There's a well beaten path in the old mountainside Where I wandered when I was a lad And I wandered alone to the place I call home In those Blueridge hills far away Chorus Oh I love those hills of old Virginia From those Blueridge hills I did roam When I die won't you bury me on the mountain Far away near my Blueridge mountain home Verse Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack In those Blue Ridge hills far away Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest

Verse

Chorus

I return to that old cabin home with the sigh I've been longing for days gone by When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side Make my resting place upon the hills so high

They are sleeping in peace together there

Chorus