

Wild Rose of the Mountain by Si Kahn

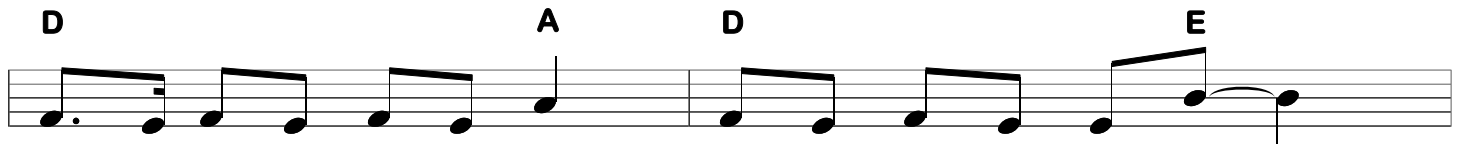
♩ = 90



mf
 If I had my life to live I'd sure live it o- ver
 When I think of home sweet home It makes my eyes grow mi- sty
 If I had a new made quilt I'd fill it up with fea- thers
 If I had a pic- kup truck I'd fill it up with wa- ter



On- ly walk in brand new shoes And just lay down in clo- ver
 Pop- pa sing- ing gos- pel song And Mom- ma sip- pin' whis- key
 Take my Ro- sie by the hand And lay down there to- ge- ther
 Paint a cat- fish on the side And make be- lieve I'd caught her



On- ly work on Christ- mas Day All the rest for spor- tin'
 Whis- key from a white oak barrel Sure does make good li- quor
 Oh the days that I was young Thoughts that keep re- turn- ing
 Drive it slow- ly down the road Try to keep from bump- in'



Spend my days down at the creek And ev- 'ry night go cou- rtin'
 Makes the nights seem twice as bright And the days go by much quick- er
 Drive the win- ter night a- way Just like a log fire burn- ing
 Park it down be- side the creek And watch those fish come jump- in'

Chorus



Ho- ney from the ho- ney comb Wa- ter from the foun- tain



Su- gar from the su- gar cane And my wild rose of the moun- tain