

Blue Ridge Cabin Home - - Bluegrass

D G D
There's a well beaten path in the old mountainside

A
Where I wandered when I was a lad

D G D
And I wandered alone to the place I call home

A D
In those Blueridge hills far away

D G D
Oh I love those hills of old Virginia

A
From those Blueridge hills I did roam

D G D
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain

A D
Far away near my Blueridge mountain home

G D
Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack

A
In those blue ridge hills far away

D G D
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest

A
They are sleeping in peace together there

D G D
I return to that old cabin home with the sigh

A
I've been longing for days gone by

D G D
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side

A D
In those Blueridge hills far away