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
```