

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

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

E7 A
Where I wandered when I was a lad

D
And I wandered alone to the place I call home

E7 A
In those Blue Ridge hills far away

***Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
Far away near my Blue Ridge mountain home***

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
They are sleeping in peace together there

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

Chorus x2