

Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

G When I was young and in my **D** prime
D I left my home in Caro- **G** line
G Now all I do is sit and **D** pine
D For all those folks I left be- **G** hind *I've got those*

Chorus:

G Blue Ridge Mountain **D** blues I want to
D stand right here to **G** say My grip is
G packed to travel and I'm **C** scratching gravel for that
D Blue Ridge far a- **G** way

Well I'm gonna stay right by my Pa
And I'm gonna do right by my Ma
I'll hang around that cabin door
No work or worry anymore

Chorus:

I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues
Want to hear those hound dogs bay
Gonna hunt the possum where the corn tops blossom
On that Blue Ridge far away

Now I see a window with a light
I see two heads of snowy white
It seems I hear them both recite
Where is my wandering boy tonight

Chorus:

I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues
And I stand right here to say
Every day I'm counting 'til I find that mountain
On that blue ridge far away