

# Blue Ridge Cabin Home

Lousie Certain; Gladys Stacey

Key of G  
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There's a well beaten path in the old mountainside  
Where I wandered when I was a lad  
And I wandered alone to the place I call home  
In those blue ridge hills far away

## CHORUS

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