

Blue Ridge Cabin Home (A)
Louise Certain & Gladys Stacey

A **A7** **D** **E** **E7** **A**
There's a well-beaten path on that old mountain side, where I wandered when I was a lad
A7 **D** **E** **E7** **A**
And I wandered alone, near the place we called home, in those Blue Ridge hills so far away.

A **A7** **D** **E** **E7** **A**
Oh, I love those hills of old Virginia, those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
A7 **D** **E** **E7** **A**
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain, far away near my Blue Ridge cabin home?

A **A7** **D** **E** **E7** **A**
Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack, in those Blue Ridge hills far away
A7 **D** **E** **E7** **A**
My mother and dad, they are laid there to rest, they are sleeping in peace together there.

A **A7** **D** **E** **E7** **A**
Oh, I love those hills of old Virginia, those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
A7 **D** **E** **E7** **A**
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain, far away near my Blue Ridge cabin home?

A **A7** **D** **E** **E7** **A**
I returned to that old cabin home with a sigh, I've been longing for days gone by
A7 **D** **E** **E7** **A**
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountainside, make my resting place upon a hill so high.

A **A7** **D** **E** **E7** **A**
Oh, I love those hills of old Virginia, those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
A7 **D** **E** **E7** **A**
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain, far away near my Blue Ridge cabin home?
A7 **D** **E** **E7** **A**
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain, far away near my Blue Ridge cabin home?