

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Georgia rose**

Way down in the blue ridge mountain  
Way down where the tall pines grow  
Lives my sweetheart of the mountain  
She's my little Georgia rose

Now come and listen to my story  
A story that I think is true  
My little rose that bloomed in Georgia  
With the hair of gold, and the heart so true

\* Refrain

Her mother left her with another  
A carefly life she had planned  
The baby now is a lady  
The one her mother couldn't stand

\* Refrain

We'd oftan sing old song togather  
I like to do, I do recall  
She'd smile at me when I was telling her  
And she was my sweetheart

\* Refrain

