

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Highway 52**

well moma said " Son before you go  
There's something I want you to do  
Promise me that you won't go wrong  
As you travel down Highway 52 "

I am sittling on the banks of the Ohio river  
Sun rise kisses the dew  
Fox hounds run and the steam boat roll  
I'm sitting there on highway 52

High in the hills old West Virginia  
Kentucky painted so blue  
My road maps out, my shoes are made for walking  
I'll be walking down old highway 52

From the old Queen City to New Boston town  
Ironton and old Hanging rock  
I've made ever stop, I've played every station  
While travelin' there on Highway 52

So tell me my love, oh tell me my darlin'  
What are you going to do  
If you don't love me or care about me  
I'll be headin' on down highway 52

\* Refrain

You when it comes time for me to go  
I'll hang up my old walkin' shoes  
For the last old ride in that big white car  
As they haul me down old highway 52

\* Refrain