

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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In my dear old southern home

In my dear old home
I was happy as I could be
Where the mocking birds sang every night while I rest
In that little old log cabin by the sea

There is Mother and dear old Dad
Where I left I know it made them sad
So I'm going back to that dear old shack
Where I spent my happy days as a lad

Goodbye friends I'm leaving today
Goodbye friends I'm going far away
I'll be happy as can be on my dear old Mother's knee
In that little old log cabin by the sea