

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Katy Cline

Well now, who does not know Katy Cline
She lives at the foot of the hill
By the shady nook of some old babbling brook
That runs by her dear old father's mill

Tell me that you love me Katy Cline
Tell me that your love's as true as mine
Tell me that you love your own turtle dove
Tell me that you love me Katy Cline

It's way from my little cabin door
Oh it's way from my little cabin home
There's no one to weep and there's no one to mourn
And there's no one to see Katy Cline

* Refrain

If I was a little bird
I'd never build my nest on the ground
I'd build my nest in some high yonder tree
Where them wild boys couldn't tear it down

* Refrain