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Mountain Rosa Lee

I met the girl named Jole Blon and I know her sister too I met Ann from Old Cheyenne and I know Sue City Sue There's sweet Marie from Tennessee and Louisiana Lou I know them all from A to Z and I met Miss Molly too But of all the pretty girls I met, there's just one girl for me She lives away back in the hills, my Mountain Rosa Lee Her fair is dark and curly and her eyes are big and blue Raised on corn and taters and she loves her mountain dew

Mountain sweet heart, Mountain Rosa Lee Hillbilly baby waiting there for me Cheeks are red as reses and lips are meant for me Hillbilly baby my Mountain Rosa Lee

There's Texas Red in Texas, they say she's out of sight Pistol Packing Mama full of dynamite Sadie from Missouri as fine as she can be But none can satisfy me like my Mountain Rosa Lee Now you can have your Texas gals and Louisiana Lou I'll give you Miss Molly and sweet Sue City Sue I'll give you Ann from Old Cheyenne and Marie from Tennessee I'm going back to the mountains and Marry Rosa Lee

* Refrain