

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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My Tennessee mountain home

Sittin'on the front porch on a summer afternoon
In a straight-back chair on two legs leaned against the wall
Watch the kids a-playin' with june bugs on the string
And catch the glowin'firelies when evening shadows fall

In my Tennessee mountain home
Life is as peaceful as a baby's sigh
In my Tennessee mountain home
Crickets singing in the fields nearby

Honeysuckle vines cling to the fences along the lane
Their fragrance makes the summer wind so sweet
And on a distant hilltop an eagle spreads its wings
And a songbird on a fence post sings a melody

* Refrain

Walkin'home from charch on sunday with the one you love
Just laughin,'talkin' makin'future plans
And when the folks ain't lookin' you might steal a kiss or two
Just sittin'in the porchswing holdin' hands

* Refrain