

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Blue Ridge Cabin Home

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There's a well beaten path on an old mountainside  
Where I wandered when I was a lad  
I wandered alone to a place I call home  
In those Blue Ridge hills far away

Oh I love those hills of old Virginia  
Those Blue Ridge hills that I did roam  
When I die wont you bury me in the mountains  
Far away in my Blue Ridge Mountain home

As my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack  
In those Blue Ridge hills far away  
(Where I wandered when I was a lad)  
My mother and dad are laid there to rest  
They are sleeping in peace there today

I returned to that old cabin home with the sight  
That I'd longed for in days gone by  
When I die please bury me on that old mountainside  
Make my resting place upon the hills so high

DP  
apr97