

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Avery county

Tonight I'm dreaming of Avery County
Where the cool mountain breezes blow
O'er the laurels and rhododendrons
And my sweet Avery County Rose

I can hear the old folks singing
While the fiddles softly play
I can hear that banjo ringing
Thru the valley at close of day

* Refrain

The fragrance of the flowers
Fill the air with sweet perfume
As my sweetheart walked beside me
Neath that Avery County moon

* Refrain