

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Don't sell the land

Don't sell the land, mama
Please don't sell the land
My heart's in these hills, mama
please don't sell the land

My daddy he was born here, here in these hills
My daddy's lying quiet now but he's with us still
Mama, on your wedding day daddy brought you here
Held you safely in his arms and promised his last share

* Refrain

I'll help you pay the taxes, we still have some time
I'll farm that little furrow, I'll work down in the mine
I know how hard it is, mama, with eleven kids to feed
But we can still make it, mama, if you will hear my plea

* Refrain

Don't worry about my schooling don't need it anyhow
I've got to fill my daddy's shoes and I plan to start right now
I know you carried it all alone so, mama, lean on me
We've lost the most important thing but we built a family

* Refrain

