

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Little home in Tennessee

I am always dreaming of my little home
Back among the hills of Tennessee
I am always yearning, longing to return
To the place that means the world to me

Just a little shack roof all turning black
Still it's a place there to me
Song birds always shinging round the kitchen door
Of my little home in Tennessee

I can see my mother standing by the gate
As I drove the old horse up the lane
She would never scold me when I came home late
How I wish that I had never cause her pain

Just a tender smile beaming all the while
No one could be half so kind to me
Now she's gone to Heaven and she'll never return
To my little home in Tennessee

I can still remember many years ago
When my sweetheart wandered by my side
Down among the mountains where wild flowers grow
There she promised she would be my bride

Then another man won her heart and hand
She always meant the world to me
I was broken hearted and I went away
From my little home in Tennessee