

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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The beech nut tree

In the hills of old Virginia there's a mountain
Where the trees still bud so pretty in the spring
Where I met and fell in love with one so sweetly
Joy and gladness to my heart she then did bring

Underneath a beech nut tree there in the mountains
Where we met and told each other of our love
There we promised to each other we would marry
As the little birds sang sweetly up above

This is one song that had a happy ending
For we're married now and in her eyes I see
All the love and Oh, how sweetly she remembers
Where we made our vows beneath the beech nut tree