

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

When the golden leaves begin to fall

I left the one that love in the mountain
And all the love we shared
But each night as she kneels by her bed side
I know she calls my name in her prayer

When the moon shines on the blue ridge mountain
And it seems I can hear my sweetheart call
How I long to be near my sweetheart call
when the golden leaves begin to fall

She knows that I'll return to the mountain
And will bring to her a wedding ring
It will be place upon her finger
Happyness to both it will bring

* Refrain

Winter time is so cold in the mountain
The ground will soon be covered white with snow
How I long to keep the home fires burning
for I know my darling needs me so

* Refrain