

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Wild mountain honey**

There's a girl in the mountain that I call my mountain honey  
And I love her like the flowers love the dew  
All the fellars try to claim her but someday I'm gonna claim her  
Cause my wild mountain honey loves me to

She's my wild mountain honey and I love her yes I do  
She's as sweet as any honey in the comb  
She's as pretty as the flowers that are blooming in the mountains  
And I'm going to marry her and bring her home

Oh I met her in the Smokey Mountains down in Tennessee  
When the mountain laurel was blooming in the spring  
Everything is bright and sunny and I'm saving up my money  
For my wild mountain honey's wedding ring

\* Refrain