

## Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

**G** When I was young and in my **D** prime  
**D** I left my home in Caro- **G** line  
**G** Now all I do is sit and **D** pine  
**D** For all those folks I left be- **G** hind *I've got those*

*Chorus:*

**G** Blue Ridge Mountain **D** blues I want to  
**D** stand right here to **G** say My grip is  
**G** packed to travel and I'm **C** scratching gravel for that  
**D** Blue Ridge far a- **G** way

Well I'm gonna stay right by my Pa  
And I'm gonna do right by my Ma  
I'll hang around that cabin door  
No work or worry anymore

*Chorus:*

I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues  
Want to hear those hound dogs bay  
Gonna hunt the possum where the corn tops blossom  
On that Blue Ridge far away

Now I see a window with a light  
I see two heads of snowy white  
It seems I hear them both recite  
Where is my wandering boy tonight

*Chorus:*

I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues  
And I stand right here to say  
Every day I'm counting 'til I find that mountain  
On that blue ridge far away