

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

Written by Gladys Stacey & Louise Certain

- 1. There's a well beaten path on an old mountain side,
Where I wandered when I was a lad,
And I wandered alone to the place I call home,
In those Blueridge hills far away.**

chorus: **Oh I love those hills of old Virginia,
From those Blueridge hills I did roam,
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side,
Far away in my Blueridge mountain home.**

- 2. Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack,
In those blue ridge hills far away,
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest,
They are sleeping in peace together there.**
- 3. I return to that old cabin home with a sigh,
I've been longing for days gone by,
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side,
Make my resting place upon the hills so high,**