

# Blue Ridge Mountain Song

Written by by Alan Jackson

---

1. Met her in the fall of 93, in the hills of Tennessee,  
She was barely seventeen, he was tall and strong and lean,  
They were deep in love by June,  
Hand in hand beneath that moon,  
And she'd ...

*chorus 1:* Sing a little blue ridge mountain song and he'd just hum along,  
They'd dance all night 'til dawn, on a hillside all alone,  
They were young and they were free, like a mountain melody,  
True lovers they could be, singin' that blue ridge song.

2. She married in her momma's wedding gown, bought a house and settled down,  
He worked at drivin' all around, haulin' logs from town to town,  
And he'd come home every night,  
She'd be waiting in the front porch light,  
And she'd ...

*chorus 1:*

3. They couldn't tell him what was wrong, they just didn't know,  
It wasn't very long, 'til Jesus called her home,  
Then he got down on his knees,  
Said G-d don't take my love from me,  
Just let her ...

*chorus 2:* Sing a little blue ridge mountain song, like she has all along,  
I'll dance with her 'til dawn, on a hillside all alone,  
And we'll spend eternity, like a mountain melody,  
In love as we can be, singin' that blue ridge song.

4. Now he lives there all alone, in the house that they called home,  
In his heart there lies a void, from the absence of her voice,  
And he lays down every night,  
And dreams about that front porch light,  
Where she'd ....

*chorus 1:*

*coda:* Little blue ridge mountain song (*singing that blue ridge song*),  
Sing a little blue ridge mountain song.  
Sing a blue ridge mountain song (*singing that blue ridge song*),  
Sing a little blue ridge mountain song.  
*repeat and fade*