Like a sweet rippling mountain stream

Goes the sound of the banjo on Cripple Creek

Never beginning never ending just rippling on and on

So does the land just ripple on and on

As a heart gets soft on a woman So can the heart get soft on the land And to fall in love with a woman As well as the land is to surely be in love

I stayed away too long I know And every day was slow to go Every night I dreamed I was here It's been a mighty lonely year

Every mile I needed you
I kinda hope that you needed me too
Everywhere I saw your face around
Every town I was in

This old familiar place welcomed me again Back to where I belonged To be back to you and Tennessee Back to you and Tennessee

Beside the Cumberland River Where the grass is soft and sweet We ran across the fields of cedar Hiding from the noisy streets

And when the leaves fell from the cold The stars were silver the moon was gold I said it's yours with love from me I'm planting my roots in this ground

And when they look for me I'll be found With something that is part of me You and Tennessee
Back with you and Tennessee