

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

The Infamous Stringdusters

There's a well-beaten path on this old mountainside
Where I wandered when I was a lad
And I wandered alone to the place I call home
In those Blue Ridge hills so far away

Oh, I love those hills of ol' Virginia
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
When I die, won't you bury me on the mountain?
Far away, near my Blue Ridge Mountain home

Well, my thoughts wander back to that ramshackled shack
In those Blue Ridge hills so far away
Now my mother and dad are laid back to rest
They're sleeping in peace together there

Oh, I love those hills of ol' Virginia
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
When I die, won't you bury me on the mountain?
Far away, near my Blue Ridge Mountain home

I return to that old mountain home with a sigh
And I've been longing for days gone by
When I die, won't you bury me on this old mountainside?
Make a resting place beneath the hills so high

Oh, I love those hills of ol' Virginia
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
When I die, won't you bury me on the mountain?
Far away, near my Blue Ridge Mountain home

Oh, I love those hills of ol' Virginia
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
When I die, won't you bury me on the mountain?
Far away, near my Blue Ridge Mountain home