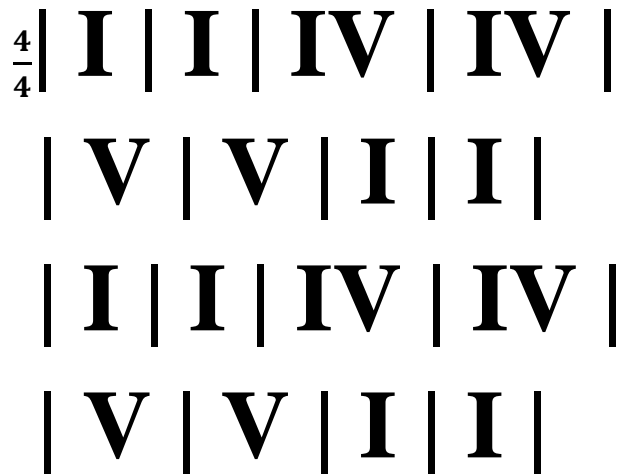


# Blueridge Cabin Home

Flatt and Scruggs

## Chart – Verse and Chorus



I IV  
There's a well beaten path on that old mountain side  
V I  
Where I wandered when I was a Lad  
I IV  
There I wandered alone to the place I call home  
V I  
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 the mountain  
Far away near my Blueridge mountain home

My thoughts wander back to the ramshackle shack  
In those Blueridge hills far away  
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest  
They are sleeping in peace together there

### *Chorus*

I return to that old cabin home with a sigh  
How I'm longing for years gone by  
When I die won't you bury me on the old mountain side  
Make my resting place upon those hills so high

### *Chorus*