BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN BLUES Doc Watson style PLAYED IN C capo to IV fret

C G G7 C

When I was young and in my prime, I left my home in Caroline.

C G C

Now all I do is sit and pine, for all those folks I left behind.

[Chorus]

C G G7 C

I got the blue ridge mountain blues, and I sat right here to say,

C DM (f?) G C

my grip is packed to travel, soon be scratching gravel, to that blue ridge far away.

[Instrumental] C G7 C G7 C x2

C G C

I'm goin' to stay right by my pa, I'm goin' to do right by my ma,

C G C

I'll hang around the cabin door, no work or worry anymore. ***[Chorus]***

C G7 C

I got the blue ridge mountain blues, gonna see my old dog Trey,

C F G C

Gonna hunt the possum where the corn cob blossom, on my blue ridge far away.

[Instrumental] C G7 C G7 C x2

C G G7 C

I see a window with light, I see a haze of snowy white,

C G C

I seem to hear them both sigh, where is my wand'rin boy tonight? ***[Chorus]***

C G C

I'm a gonna do right by my walk, and I'm gonna do right by my talk.

C G C

I want to hang around that cabin door, with no work or worries anymore. BACK TO CHORUS