



Trail of the Lonesome Pine

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
On the trail of the lonesome Pine
In the pale moonshine our hearts entwine
Where you carved your name and I carved mine.

Oh, you - like the mountains are blue
Like the pine - I am lonesome for you
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
On the trail of the lonesome Pine.

On a mountain in Virginia stands a lonesome Pine
Just below is the little cabin home of a little girl of mine
Her name is June and very, very soon she'll belong to me
For I know she's waiting there for me 'neath that lone Pine tree.