

The Stanley Brothers, How Mountain Girls Can Love

Get down boys, go back home
Back to the girl you love
Treat her right, never wrong
How mountain girls can love

Riding the night in the high cold winds
On the trail of the old lonesome pine
Thinking of you, feeling so blue
Wondering why you left me behind

Remember the night we strolled down the lane
Our hearts were gay and happy then
You whispered to me as I held you close
You hoped this night would never end