

Travis Tritt, My Little Georgia Rose

Travis Tritt & Bill Monroe
Album: Big Mon The Songs of Bill Monroe

Now come and listen to my story
Story that I know is true
'Bout a rose that blooms in Georgia
With hair of gold and a heart so true.

Chorus:
Way down in the Blue Ridge Mountains
Way down where the tall pines grow
There's my sweetheart of the mountain
She's my little Georgia rose.

--- Instrumental ---

Her mother left her with another
A carefree life she had planned
Maybe now she's a lady
One her mother could not stand.

Chorus:
Way down in the Blue Ridge Mountains
Way down where the tall pines grow
There's my sweetheart of the mountain
She's my little Georgia rose.

--- Instrumental ---

We often sang old songs together
I watched her do her little part
She'd smile at me and I would tell her
That she was my own sweetheart.

Chorus:
Way down in the Blue Ridge Mountains
Way down where the tall pines grow
There's my sweetheart of the mountain
She's my little Georgia rose.

--- Instrumental ---

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Way down in the Blue Ridge Mountains
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