

# 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 ---

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...