Marty Robbins, Little Green Valley

I see a candle light down in the little green valley
Where morning glory vines are twining round my door
Oh how I wish I were there again down in the little green valley
That's where my homesick heart will trouble me no more
There's only one thing ever gives me consolation
And that's the thought that I'll be going back someday
And every night down upon my knees I pray the Lord please take me
Back to that little old green valley far away
[ac.guitar]
I hear a mockin' bird down in the little green valley
He's singing out a song of welcome just for me
And someone waits by the garden gate down in the little green valley
When I get back again how happy she will be
And by a little babbling brook once more we'll wander
And in a shady nook we'll dream the hours away
And I will leave all my cares behind go where I know I'll find sunshine
Back to that little old green valley far away