

# Lonesome Pine

B F#

Oh, there's a path back in the mountains to that one room  
This old long log style cabin, Search-ing  
Some-day soon I'm gon-na tra-vel Back to that

6 E F# B C#m

house where I was born, Ev-en now the mem-ories  
well for-tune and fame, Late at night when I'm a-lone and  
land that I love best In the stillness of the

12 D#m E F# B

lin-ger, My ma-ma's smile, so soft and warm. Lone-some  
lone-ly Still hear my dad-dy call my name.  
moun-tains I will find sweet peace and rest.

18 B F# E F#

Pine, I can hear you call-ing, Call-ing me back to my

24 B C#m D#m

home, Where the fox and hounds through the hills are roam-ing,

29 E F# B

Lone-some Pine, call-ing me home.