Way up on the mountain
In the sweet southern air
Is where I seem to lose loads I have to bear
Silence of the snow fall and the peacefulness around
I feel so blessed with all that I have found
I feel so blessed with all that I have found

Holler in the moonlight
Sip the mountain shine
The sound of the music playin'
Everything so fine
Lookin' up a trail for a sign as I travel there
A liquor still, an old deer trail, or the home of a big old bear
Wouldn't wanna mess with him because it is his home
He's like me he's better left alone
He's like me he's better left alone

Fishin' in the river at the bottom of these hills
Helps me find my peace of mind
In all these natural frills
These mountains were the first to show their face up to the sky
Lay me to rest here when I die
Lay me to rest here when I die