

# Mountain Song

Del McCoury

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  
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