Mountain lady do you sit on your front porch in the cool of the day

Mountain lady did you think your kids would ever come back to s tay

Mountain lady does the columbine still twine around your door And did you ever get a rug

To cover the cracks where my diaper drug on your wooden floor Oh you appalachian lady once i was your little baby And you rocked me in your homemade rockin' chair Since i heard the wild goose callin' i have done a lot of fallin'

Mountain lady someday i'll come to you there

Mountain lady does the country church bell ring on sunday morn Mountain lady do you still wear that old apron ragged and torn Mountain lady on winter nights before our old fireplace As you look into the flame do you ever call my name and do you see my face Oh you appalachian lady...

Mountain lady