

# The Mountain

Levon Helm

I was born on this mountain a long long time ago  
Before they knocked down the timber and stripped mined all the coal  
When you rose up in the morning before it was light  
To go down in that dark hole and come back up at night  
I was born on this mountain, this mountain's my home  
She holds me and she keeps me from a worry and a woe  
Well they took everything she gave, she gave it now she's gone  
But I'll die on this mountain, this mountain's my home

I was young on this mountain but now I am old  
And I knew every holler, every cool swimmin' hole  
Til a one night I lay down and I woke up to find  
That my childhood was over I went back down in the mine

There's a hole in this mountain it's dark and it's deep  
And God only knows all the secrets that it keeps  
There's a chill in the air only miners can feel  
There're ghosts in the tunnels that the company sealed