

Bury My Bones

Whiskey Myers

If I die young, write my mother
Tell her that I love her
But my souls gone home
And take my vessel to Anderson County
Drive real slow and take the long way home
Tell my kin to pick up a shovel
Wrestle that sugar sand and bury my bones
Won't you bury my bones
Beneath these pines
When it comes time
For you to bury my bones

Don't throw me no funeral
Sister don't cry
Saw that fiddle brother pass that shine
Deep down in the hollow
Pick the tallest pine
Dig it real deep where the roots touch mine
Cross the red river where it opens wide
The heroine sails to the Choctaw side
Follow my trail to a silver stone
Gather my body when you bury my bones
Won't you Bury my Bones

Yeah If I die young, write my mother
Tell her that I love her
But my souls gone home
And take me back to Anderson County
Drive real slow and take the long way home
And tell my kin to pick up a shovel
Wrestle that sugar sand and bury my bones
Bury my bones beneath the pines
When it comes time
Yeah if I die young
Yeah if I die young
Yeah if I die young