

Pine Tree

[Della Mae](#)

Way down in Georgia
Way down in Rome
Come around the mornin'
I'll be headed homeGoin' to the mountains
of the Carolines
I'll get there before the sun falls
Behind the tallest pinePine tree, pine tree
Growin' from the soil of Gallilee
Don't be scared now, don't be slow
If you don't go the roots won't growWhen I was a child there
Three feet I stood
I looked out on the valley
And dreamed the dreams I couldAs the years passed by
My shadow grew so tall
No steps could I take
Afraid that I would fallPine tree, pine tree
Growin' from the soil of Gallilee
Don't be scared now, don't be slow
If you don't go the roots won't growWell through the darkest rainfall
I have been kept dry
A steady hand has guided me me
To the other sideWhen my dying day comes
Bury me beside
The tallest of the pine trees
In the hills of CarolinePine tree, pine tree
Growin' from the soil of Gallilee
Don't be scared now, don't be slow
If you don't go the roots won't growIf you don't go the roots won't growPine tree, pine tree
Growin' from the soil of Gallilee
Don't be scared now, don't be slow
If you don't go the roots won't grow

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