Little White Washed Chimney

The Cox Family

Where the Mississippi's flowing on the sunny southern shores
And the steamboat comes a-puffing round the bend
There's a little old log cabin with a grape vine over the door
And a little white-washed chimney at the endI'm going back, I'm going back to the place I love so well
To the folks who want me for their very own
To the little old log cabin with the grape vine o'er the door
And a little white-washed chimney at the endI went away up North where they told me I would find
Money hanging 'round like apples on a tree
It was there my sweetheart told me it was nothing of the kind
And the weather was so cold I thought I'd freezeI'm going back, I'm going back to the place I love so well
To the folks who want me for their very own
To the little old log cabin with the grape vine o'er the door
And a little white-washed chimney at the endI can see the smoke a-rising from the little chimney top
As it welcomes me and greets me on the breeze
It's then I'll start to running and I know I'll never stop
Till I've landed in that cabin on my kneesI'm going back, I'm going back to the place I love so well
To the folks who want me for their very own
To the little old log cabin with the grape vine o'er the door
And a little white-washed chimney at the end

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