

Little Georgia Rose (feat. Tom Gray)

The Seldom Scene

Now come and listen to my story
A story that I know is true
A little rose that bloomed in Georgia
With hair of gold and a heart so true Way down in the blue ridge mountains
Way down where the tall pines grow
Lives my sweetheart of the mountains
She's my little Georgia rose Her mother left her with another
A carefree life she had planned
The baby now she is a lady
The one her mother couldn't stand We often sing those songs together
I watched her do her little part

Songwriters

MONROE, BILL Published by

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