

C
Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

G C F C
Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

F C
A rifle on my shoulder, six-shooter in my hand;

G C
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.
Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.
Before I have to walk in with my old 'forty-four'.
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.
Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.
They're comin' in the mornin' ; that's the last you'll see of me.
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.
Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.
I wouldn't mind your hangin', boys but you wait in jail so long.
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
A rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand;
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.