

# Blue Ridge Mountain Girl

**D** **G D**  
It sure is cold here in Chicago  
**A** **D**  
The wind can cut you like a knife  
**D** **G**  
Another day, another dollar  
**Em** **A**  
What a way to spend a life  
**D** **G D**  
She was young and I was restless  
**A** **D**  
So I set out to see the world  
**D** **G**  
Left my home in Ole' Virginia  
**D** **A D**  
And my Blue Ridge Mountain girl

*Chorus:*

**D** **G** **D**  
*And I can see her standing by the window*  
**D** **G** **A**  
*And there's nothing sadder in the world*  
**D** **G** **D**  
*Than to see those green eyes, all red from crying*  
**D** **A** **D**  
*On my Blue Ridge Mountain girl*

In my hands I hold a letter  
That says she made a pretty bride  
And as I lay here in the darkness  
She lays by another's side  
I've got money in my pockets  
Diamond rings that I wear  
But I'd trade them all this minute  
For the gold that's in her hair

*Chorus (2x)*