

## Little Georgia Rose

A    D    A  
Now come and listen to my story,  
A    E  
A story that I know is true  
   A    D    A  
About a rose, she bloomed in Georgia  
A    E    A  
With a hair of gold and a heartless true.

### Chorus

   D    A  
Way down in the Blue Ridge Mountains  
   A    E  
Way down where the tall pines grow  
A    D  
Lives my sweetheart of the mountains  
A    E    A  
She's my little Georgia Rose

Her mother left her with another,  
With a carefree life that she had planned  
The baby now is a lady,  
The one her mother, couldn't stand.

### Chorus

We often sang love songs together,  
And what to do ,if we should part  
She smiled at me, and I would tell her  
That she was, my sweetheart.