Rankin Family, The "North Country"

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I'm heading back to the north country
With the cold wind in my eye
I'll be there by sunset
Before the first snow flies

Rustlin' leaves are on the ground This crazy feeling hangin' round I'll remember now and then But don't ask when I'll be back again

Had this dream late one night
'Bout working on the gang of the
Mull River drive
Danny, me and Freddie Wright
Making a dollar a day justto stay
alive
Rustlin' leaves on the ground
A cold rain coming down
Sleeping there on the dark, damp earth
For what it's worth
no reason can be found

So if you're heading back to the north country
With the sunset in your eye
You may find me on the rocky shore of that lonely isle

Rustlin' leaves on the ground A cold hard rain coming down Sleeping there on the dark, damp earth For what it's worth, no reason can be found

I'm heading back to the north country With the cold wind in my eye I'll be there by sunset Before the first snow flies

Rustlin' leaves on the ground A cold hard rain coming down I'll remember now and then But don't ask when I'll be back again

Rustlin' leaves on the ground A cold hard rain coming down I'll remember now and then But don't ask when I'll be back again

I'll be back again.

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