

Bill Miller**"Little Georgia Rose"**Visit "[Little Georgia Rose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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
She smiled at me when I would tell her
That she was my sweetheart

Visit [Bill Miller](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.