

George Huff

"Julianne"

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Julianne was something special with lace and yellow
ribbon
And she swore she'd never love a mountain man
How she became a lady is something I'll never
understand
For she grew up in a poor old mountain clan.

Julianne said all them mountain men are nuttin' short of
rotten
Don't you touch my dress with your old dirty hands
When I decide to love a man he won't be full of whiskey
I'm gonna have his love in every way I can.

Makin' money was a pleasure for her moma and her
daddy
And you could do it all at Bill Mountain dan
Well, her daddy took the money while her sister poured
the whiskey
Ah, no one ever bought from Julianne.

Julianne said all them mountain men are nuttin' short of
rotten
Don't you touch my dress with your old dirty hands
When I decide to love a man he won't be full of whiskey
I'm gonna have his love in every way I can.

Well, late one Friday night Bill mountain dan ran out of
whiskey
I road down the mountain and road with Julianne
That's the first time that they sent her but the last time
they'll see her
'Cause I ain't lettin' go of Julianne.

Julianne said all them mountain men are nothin' short
of rotten
Don't you touch my dress with your old dirty hands
When I decide to love a man he won't be full of whiskey
I'm gonna have his love in every way I can.

Juliann was something special in her lace and yellow
ribbon...

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