

## Earle Steve "The Mountain"

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I was born on this mountain a long time ago  
Before they knocked down the timber and strip-mined  
the coal  
When you rose in the mornin' before it was light  
To go down in that dark hole and come back up at night  
I was born on this mountain, this mountain's my home  
She holds me and keeps me from worry and woe  
Well, they took everything that she gave, now they're  
gone  
But I'll die on this mountain, this mountain's my home

I was young on this mountain but now I am old  
And I knew every holler, every cool swimmin' hole  
'Til one night I lay down and woke up to find  
That my childhood was over and I went down in the  
mine

There's a hole in this mountain and it's dark and it's  
deep  
And God only knows all the secrets it keeps  
There's a chill in the air only miners can feel  
There're ghosts in the tunnels that the company sealed

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