

Lightfoot Gordon

"Brave Mountaineers"

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Born in the country and I like that country smile
Of the little girls and boys, they remind me of a child
That I knew and a big harvest moon
That shon' by suppertime in the dusty afternoon

And I need to be there
When the autumn wind goes whistlin' through the
trestle we would climb
Like brave mountaineers
We never were much bothered by time

Born in the country and I like that country song
We played for just a nickel every time we got to town
And I bought you a dime diamond ring
In the hayloft we would play, we were princesses and
kings

And I need to be there
When the world gets too heavy and the shadows cross
my mind
Like brave mountaineers
We never were much bothered by time

Born in the country and I like that country way
Of the uncles and the cousins and the card games they
would play
While the young ones slept overhead
Beneath the quilts that mother made, when all the
prayers were said

And I need to be there
When the autumn wind goes whistlin' through the
trestle we would climb
Like brave mountaineers
We never were much bothered by time

And I need to be there
When the world gets too heavy and the shadows cross
my mind
Like brave mountaineers
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