

Oak Ridge Boys

"Any Old Time Family Bluegrass Band"

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We catch our memories wandering through the past
from time to time
As a mountain families' music(lives)again inside our
mind
We dream about Euganean Hills and West (Virginia)
land
And an old time family blue grass band.

Our God fearing(mom)and daddy raised us young'uns
on a song
By the banks where old new river gently sways and
rolled along
Where once upon a time there dwelled a close knit
mountain clan
An old time family blue grass band.

You never heard the like of melodies(the)family played
The guitar kept the rhythm as the fiddle sawed away
We recall a banjo ringing and a singing mandolin
In an old time family blue grass band.

Daddy slapped the upright, mamma strummed the
other part
We couldn't read the music we just played it all by
heart
Lord how those songs (would float)across that fertile
mountain land
(From the)old time family blue grass band.

I see us sitting round the porch on starry summer
nights
I remember how the music made my world seem good
and (bright)
When all the folks would raise their happy voices and
join in
(We're)the old time family blue grass band.

You never heard the like of melodies (the) family
played
The guitar kept the rhythm as the fiddle sawed away
We recall a banjo ringing and a singing mandolin

In an old time family blue grass band
Yes an old time family blue grass band.

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