

Trail of the Lonesome Pine

Words: Ballard MacDonald

Music: Harry Carroll, 1913

Tune: D-F#-A

Arr. Merv Rowley ©2003

1. On a moun-tain in Vir - gin - i - a stands a lone - some pine,
 2. I can hear the tink - ling wat - er - fall, far a - mong the hills,

D D D A7

Just be - low is the cab - in home, Of a lit - tle girl of mine. Her
 Blue - birds sing, each so mer - ri - ly, To his mate in rap - ture trills; They

A7 A7 D(b5) E F#m C#dim

name is June, and ver - y, ver - y soon, She'll be - long to me,
 seem to say "Your June is lonesome too," Long - ing fills her eyes,

D D D Bbdim Bbdim Bbdim

For I know she's wait ing there for me, 'neath that lone pine tree.
 She is wait - ing for you pa - tient - ly Where the pine tree sighs.

G E7 E E7 A7

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Vir - gin - ia, on the Trail of the Lonesome Pine. In the

D E7 F#m D

22 D E7 E E7 C#dim

pale moon-shine our hearts en - twine, Where she carved her name and I carved mine. Oh,

4 0 3 0 0 0 1 1 4 4 1 4 4 1 2 3 1 4 3 4 6½

26 D Em F#

June, like the mountains I'm blue. Like the pine, I am lonesome for you, In the

4 4 0 5 5 4 3 4 5 3 4 5 3 4 3 3 4 3 3 6½ 2 2 5 5 4

30 D E7 F#m D

Blue Ridge Mountains of Vir - gin - ia, on the Trail of the Lone-some Pine.

4 0 3 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 4 5 4 4 4 4 0 4 4 4 0 3 3