My Little Georgia Rose

Bill Monroe

```
C                   F     C
Now come and listen to my story
  C                   G
A story that I know is true
         C    F          C
A little rose bloomed in Georgia
C            G                   C
With hair of gold and a heart so true
```

F   C
Way down in the blue ridge mountains
C   G
Way down where the tall pines grow
C   F
Lives my sweetheart of the mountains
C   G   C
She's my little Georgia rose

Her mother left her with another
A carefree life she had planned
Baby now is a lady
The one her mother couldn't stand

Chorus

We often sing old songs together
I watched her do her little part
She smiled at me when I would tell her
That she was my sweetheart

Chorus