The Trail Of The Lonesome Pine

Words by
BALLARD MACDONALD

Music by
HARRY CARROLL

Moderato

On a moun-

in Vir-

tink-

Just be-

Blue-

in

gin-

ling wa-

elow is the cab-

birds sing
inge-

Ad-

stanta lones-

ter-fall, far a-

d hom is the cab-

ri -ly To his mate in

I can hear the

some pine,

among the hills,

cabin home, Of a lit-

gerry To his mate in
girl of mine. Her name is June, and very, very soon,
rapture trills; They seem to say "Your June is lonely too,"

She'll belong to me,
Longing fills her eyes,
For I know she's waiting

waiting there for me, Neath that lone pine tree.
for you patiently, Where the pine tree sighs.

REFRAIN

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, On the trail of the lone-some

The trail etc 3
pine — In the pale moonshine our hearts entwine, Where she carved her name and
I carved mine; Oh, June, — like the mountains I'm blue — Like the
pine — I am lonesome for you, In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Vir-
ginia, On the trail of the lonesome pine, — In the pine.
The trail etc 3
The Trail of the Lonesome Pine

Quartette

CHORUS

1st TENOR

In the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia on the trail of the lonesome Pine,

2nd Lead TENOR

In the pale moon-shine our hearts entwine where she carved her name and I carved mine, Oh

BARITONE

In the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia on the trail of the lonesome Pine,

BASS

In the pale moon-shine our hearts entwine where she carved her name and I carved mine, Oh

June, Like the Mountains I'm blue, Like the Pine I am lonesome for you, In the

Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia on the trail of the lonesome Pine.