

# Mountain Springtime

# D

## Chorus

**D** Snow is gently falling on my **G** Blue Ridge Mountain **D** Home

Wind is softly **E** whispering 'round my **A** door

I'm **D** waiting for the Springtime when my true love will **D** return

Again I'll hear her **A** footsteps on my **D** floor

**D** **G** I'm sitting in this cabin by the **D** fireplace all alone

While old Blue is quietly sleeping at my **A** feet

We'll **G** wait here for the blooming of the flowers in the **D** Spring

When she'll return and **A** Springtime we will **D** greet

## Chorus

**D** **G** I **D** cicles from the rooftop suggest it's **D** Wintertime

The daffodils will tell me when it's **A** Spring

But **G** when the ice is melting I **D** know that she'll return

Again I'll hear the **A** redbreast robin **D** sing

**D** **G** I **D** want to hear the patter of my **D** children's little feet

Their faces like the roses in the **A** Spring

When **G** she returns my life in this old **D** cabin will be sweet

As love and laughter **A** once again will **D** meet

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