



## My Tennessee Mountain Home

Sittin' on the front porch on a summer  
afternoon

In a straight-back chair on two legs, leaned  
against the wall

Watch the kids a-playin' with June bugs on a  
string

And chase the glowin' fireflies when evenin'  
shadows fall

In my Tennessee mountain home

Life is as peaceful as a baby's sigh

In my Tennessee mountain home

Crickets sing in the fields nearby

Honeysuckle vine clings to the fence along the  
lane

Their fragrance makes the summer wind so  
sweet

And on a distant hilltop, an eagle spreads its  
wings

And a songbird on a fence post sings a  
melody

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