

The Mountain

Steve Earle

C **Am**
I was born on this mountain a long time ago
C **Dm** **F** **Am**
Before they knocked down the timber and strip-mined the coal
C **Am**
When you rose in the morning, before it was light
C **Dm** **F** **Am**
To go down in that dark hole, come back up at night.

C **Am**
I was born on this mountain, this mountain's my home
C **Dm** **F** **G**
And she holds me and keeps me from worry and woe.
C **Am**
Well, they took everything that she gave, now they're gone
C **Dm** **F** **C**
But I'll die on this mountain, this mountain's my home.

I was young on this mountain, but now I am old
And I knew every holler, every cool swimming hole
Till one night I lay down and woke up to find
That my childhood was over, I went down in the mine.

Chorus

Break

There's a hole in this mountain, it's dark and it's deep
And God only knows all the secrets it keeps.
There's a chill in the air only miners can feel
And there's ghosts in the tunnels that the company sealed.

Chorus