One morning one morning one morning

May I heard a married man to a young women say.

Katy and go 'long with me. We'll

Across The Blue Mountains

Dulcimer

DAd tuning

©
I'll buy you a horse love and a saddle to ride
I'll buy me another just to ride by your side.
We'll stop at every ale house and we'll drink when we're dry
We'll cross the Blue Mountains, pretty Katy and I.

Then up spoke her mother and angry was she
Oh Katy, pretty Katy, a married man is he
There's plenty of young men more handsome than he
That'd take his own wife to the Allegheny

Oh mother, oh mother, he's the man of my heart
and wouldn't it be sad, if we had to part
He'd value any woman that ever he'd see
and cross the Blue Mountains to the Allegheny

They started at day break on a dapple and a roan
through the cold shiverin' pines, where the mockingbirds mourn
Past the dark cabin windows, where the eyes never see
they crossed the Blue Mountains to the Allegheny