1. In the deep rolling hills of old Virginia, 
   There's a place that I love so well, 
   Where I spent many days of my childhood, 
   In the cabin where we loved to dwell.

chorus: White dove will mourn in sorrow, 
   The willows will hang their heads, 
   I'll live my life in sorrow, 
   Since mother and daddy are dead.

2. We were all so happy there together, 
   In our peaceful little mountain home, 
   But the Savior needs angels up in heaven, 
   Now they sing around the great white throne.

chorus:

3. As the years roll by I often wonder, 
   If we will all be together someday, 
   And each night as I wander through the graveyard, 
   Darkness finds me as I kneel to pray.

chorus: