

I'M THE GIRL FROM WOLVERTON MOUNTAIN – DOROTHY BAKER VERSION

Yes, I'm the girl
From Wolverton Mountain
I wish someone would
Make me their wife

Can't help being lonesome
On Wolverton Mountain
When your daddy's handy
With a gun and a knife

(CHORUS) They said my lips
Were sweeter than honey
But how do they know
When no one's made the dare
I hate the bears and the birds
On Wolverton Mountain
They tell my daddy
And it just ain't fair

Many a lad has tried
To climb this mountain
But they never seem
To reach the top

Clifton Clowers
Is always there to meet them
His gun and a knife
Bring them to a stop

(CHORUS)

Yes, I'm the girl
From Wolverton Mountain
And if things don't change
I'll be an old maid all my life

But I keep hoping someone
Will climb this mountain
And take me to the valley
To be his wife

(CHORUS)

There'll be somebody
Who really loves me and
He'll climb up on that mountain
He won't care about Clifton Clowers...

Dorothy Baker Version of I'm The Girl From Wolverton Mountain
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-IE3hPdkzMA>

Lyrics transcribed by Charles Quick