**Fire on the Mountain**

**Em C**

**Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home**

**Em C**

**Had dreams about the West and started to roam**

**Em C**

**Six long months on a dust covered trail**

**Em C**

**They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell**

**Chorus**

**C G D**

**And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air**

**Am C Em**

**gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there**

**We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five**

**sellin' everything we found just to stay alive**

**gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars**

**sinnin' was the big thing, lord and Satan was his star**

**Chorus**

**Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat**

**Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street**

**Men were shot down for the sake of fun**

**Or just to hear the noise of their forty four guns**

**Chorus**

**Now my widow she weeps by my grave**

**Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save**

**Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame**

**All for a useless and no good worthless claim**

**Chorus (2x) (end on G instead of Em)**