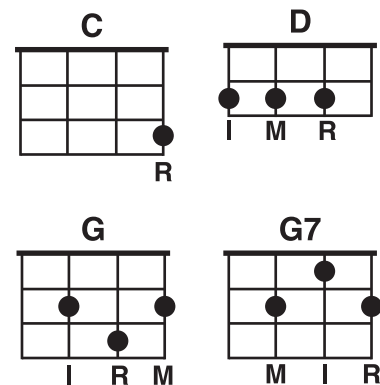


G C  
 Down by the river, just this side of yonder  
 G D  
 Where the birds and the bees and the memories still wander  
 G C  
 It's where we all come together, sittin' in a circle like birds of a feather  
 G D G G7  
 Warmin' our hands and warmin' our hearts in the crackling firelight.

===== CHORUS

G7 C D G  
 So come on down, it's a bluegrass pickin' party  
 C D G  
 We got taters and chicken on the bar-bee  
 C D  
 We'll meet here in our dreams  
 G C D  
 Under the sun and the sweet moonbeams  
 C D G  
 And we'll sing our way to the dawn



=====

G C  
 The gossip's always hot, so crack yourself a cold one  
 G D  
 Just a wee, little nip from the mason jar will stun ya  
 G C  
 You'll feel the touch of the hand of grace when you make sweet music in this place  
 G D G G7  
 Your heart will beam for days and days like a sun in a bluebird sky.

CHORUS

G C  
 That big ol' bass is thumping like the whole place has a heartbeat  
 G D  
 In the field in the barn in the circle of a song where we meet  
 G C  
 Strings and beats and voices mingle, play 'em till your fingers tingle  
 G D G G7  
 We'll part ways but we'll meet again 'cause the music never dies. CHORUS