

# Dolly Parton, Mountain Angel

(Dolly Parton)

Pretty as an angel from the day that she was born  
Skin as fair as Lily's hair, as golden as the corn  
They knew that she was special from the moment she first cried  
She was a mountain angel certified  
She was her momma's baby, she was her daddy's pride  
Good at home, at church and school, at everything she tried  
Everybody's darlin' led a charmed and peaceful life  
The perfect mountain angel 'til he arrived  
And ooh, she fell so deeply  
Ooh, she couldn't stop  
She gave herself to him, milled it completely  
He lifted her so high he let her drop

She gave up everything for him that mattered in her life  
All the others that had loved her and she vowed to be his wife  
She dreamed of bearing children in an ivy-covered house  
The mountain angel's sunshine turned to clouds  
The wicked handsome stranger left the way he came  
Broke her heart and broke her mind  
She never was the same  
They say he was the devil  
That had come to steal her soul  
She never loved another it was told  
They say she had a baby  
Some say that it had died  
They it's just as well  
As it had been the devil's child  
They say good conquers evil  
But here, evil won the prize  
So the mountain angel took to the wild

And ooh, she couldn't take it  
Years passed and she had long since lost her mind  
She waited for him as her beauty faded  
Her parents died from grief before their time

She tried to gather pieces of her life, they wouldn't fit  
Beside the tiny grave deep in the woods is where she'd sit  
Talking to the child, herself, to him, who knew for sure  
Possessed they say by satan's insane lure  
High a'top the mountain, for years they say she's seen  
Looking down upon the town where she had once been queen  
She'd sneak around the playground, watch the little children play  
They'd see the crazy lady then run away  
They say she roamed these hills for years, wearing not a stitch  
The lovely mountain angel now thought to be a witch  
She made those wailing mournful sounds  
That you could hear for miles  
Long after she laid down upon her baby's grave and died

And ooh, her ghost is callin'  
She's waiting for the ones that she adored  
Through spring and summer, fall when snow is fallin'  
Her spirit roams these hills forever more  
The mountain angel's voices ever more

Oohh, oooo  
Oohh, oooo  
Oohh, oooo