

Tom T. Hall, Local Flowers

I have traveled this world over I have rambled all my days
When my journeys have all ended place some flowers on my grave
Local flowers just some daisies wildwood flowers from the hills
Where I will spend my eternal hours lay me down with local flowers
(ac.guitar)

Please don't buy those red carnations I don't need the lilies fair
Just go walking on the mountain gather what is blooming there
Rosemary means that you'll remember clover's sweet as the love we shared
Myrtle says that you will miss me rambling roses say you cared
Local flowers just some daisies...

(ac.guitar)
Let the bird sing from the tree tops let the grass grow where it may
No arrangements no bright ribbons just a simple wild bouquet
Local flowers just some daisies...