

**VERSE**

1. One clou- dy day, I wan- dered west- ward. From Rich- mond's hills,  
 2. When you come by, those calm blue wa- ters, where the cat- fish swim,  
 3. I've rested there, - am- ong the cat- tails, af- ter a ma-  
 4. When life's con- fused, days dark and stor- my, I'll pack my bags,

to Clay- tor Lake. That sun- ny place, in the Blue Ridge Moun- tains,  
 and the ra- coon strays.  
 ny twist of fate.  
 make no mis- take.

**CHORUS**

it's my lit- tle Al- le- ghe- ny get- a- way. It's my lit- tle Al- le- ghe- ny get- a-  
 way, oh, da- a- rling, lit- tle Al- le- ghe- ny get- a- way, oh, dar- ling, lit- tle Al- le-  
 ghe- ny get- a- way, oh, da- a- rling, lit- tle Al- le- ghe- ny get- a- way.