Yonder Mountain String Band "High On a Hilltop"

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High on a hilltop, I search the land below Looking for that love of mine left 20 long years ago Her love I took in vain, her love I did not earn Love is something that you might find, but pain is what you learn

On a hilltop looking for my love below

I blew my whistle loud, I blew my whistle clear, Picked up a fiddle, sawed off a tune, looking for my dear

I searched this whole world over, through the country and through the town

I'll keep on looking for that little girl 'til I'm in the loansome ground

On a hilltop looking for my love below

For years my heart did ramble, [???] without a home, Put down my ancient tired eyes, rest upon my bones But now the girl is gone, whereever she may be I hope sometime she sees the stars and maybe thinks of me

Sees the stars and maybe thinks of me

But now the girl is gone, whereever she may be I hope sometime she sees the stars and maybe thinks of me

Sees the stars and maybe thinks of me

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