Gordon Goodwin's Big Phat Band "Bitter Green"

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Upon the bitter green she walked the hills above the town
Echo to her footsteps as soft as Eider down

Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears

Waiting through the years

Bitter Green they called her

Walking in the sun

Loving everyone that she met

Bitter Green they called her

Waiting in the sun

Waiting for someone to take her home

Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist Dreaming of her kiss

Bitter Green they called her
Walking in the sun
Loving everyone that she met
Bitter Green they called her
Waiting in the sun
Waiting for someone to take her home

But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust

There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist Dreaming of a kiss

Bitter Green they called her
Walking in the sun
Loving everyone that she met
Bitter Green they called her
Waiting in the sun
Waiting for someone to take her home

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