

## **Hank Thompson**

# **"Gathering Flowers From The Hillside"**

Visit "[Gathering Flowers From The Hillside](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

GATHERING FLOWERS FROM THE HILLSIDE

Writer A.P. Carter

I've been gathering flowers from the hillside  
To wreath around your brow  
But you've kept me a-waitin' so long, dear  
The flowers have all withered now  
I know that you have seen trouble  
But never hang down your head  
Your love for me is like the flowers  
Your love for me is dead  
It was on one bright June morning  
The roses were in bloom

I shot and killed my darling  
And what will be my doom?  
Closed eyes cannot see these roses  
Closed hands cannot hold them, you know  
And these lips that still cannot kiss me  
Has gone from me forever more

Visit [Hank Thompson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.