

## Harry Belafonte

### "The Far Side Of The Hill"

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Lyrics:

Guess I was born for roaming  
And roam I always will  
Oh I wonder if it's greener  
On the far side of the hill

Oh please come look down yonder  
Just earth and green and sky  
I know I could get on down there  
In the pattern of an eye  
And further west's an ocean  
A miner told me so,  
And the sun it shines so brightly  
Well it scares off winter snow

And yes sometimes I'm tiered  
Sometimes I'm lonesome too  
Sometimes I see a farmer  
Walking slow when day is through  
And I know he's got a woman  
waiting supper everyday  
If I have me such a woman  
I could drive my blues away

I wished I knew the reason  
God does the way he does  
And why he keeps me moving  
from a dream that never even was

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