

Hem

"A-Hunting We Will Go"

Visit "[A-Hunting We Will Go](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Dan Messe/Steve Curtis)

Overland
Through the rye
Gun in hand
Bird in sky
Calling out to the world below
A-hunting we will go

Every field
Ripe and fine
Every man
A friend of mine
On the trails that we name or know
A-hunting we will go

Throw some light on me
Tell me what you see
Every mystery grows like a vine
Reaching out to the sun for a while
And holding the soil
Forever and ever

Now the sun
Has not stirred
Rusted gun
Fallen bird
Side by side in the world below

Visit [Hem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.