

Chet Baker

"Heather on the Hill"

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Can't we two go walkin' together, out beyond the valley
of trees?

Out where there's a hillside of heather, curtsyin' gently
in the breeze

That's what I'd like to do, see the heather, but with you
The mist of May is in the gloamin', and all the clouds
are holdin' still

So take my hand and let's go roamin' through the
heather on the hill

The mornin' dew is blinkin' yonder, there's lazy music
in the rill

And all I want to do is wander through the heather on
the hill

There may be other days as rich and rare

There may be other springs as full and fair

But they won't be the same, they'll come and go, for
this I know

That when the mist is in the gloamin', and all the clouds
are holdin' still

If you're not there I won't go roamin' through the
heather on the hill

The heather on the hill

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