

New Christy Minstrels

"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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