

The Ozark Mountain Daredevils "Road To Glory"

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(FIDDLE, GUITAR & HARP INTRO)

There's a card game in the courtyard

And the winner loses all

When the judge checks his supper

It's so small
And the hills are grey with trouble

And the dry spring gathers dust

Your lover's crying in the valley

She lost her trust

(HARP SOLO)
But there is a road to glory

Somehow hidden in the past

Behind the gold, behind the treasure

Behind the mask
Then comes a team of four white horses

And a lady with night-black hair

And she looks to be such a fine one

But is she really there

I've gotta knooooooooow

I've gotta knooooooooow

I've gotta knooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooow.....

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