

Barker Horton

"At The Foot Of Yonder Mountain"

Visit "[At The Foot Of Yonder Mountain](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

At the Foot of Yonder Mountain

At the foot of yonder mountain there runs a clear
stream,

At the foot of yonder mountain there lives a fair queen;

She's handsome, she's proper, and her ways are
complete.

I ask no better pastime than to be with my sweet.

But why she won't have me I well understand;

She wants some freeholder and I have no land.

I cannot maintain her on silver and gold,

And all the other fine things that my love's bouse
should hold.

Oh I wish I were a penman and could write a fine hand!

I would write my love a letter from this distant land.

I'd send it by the waters just for to let her know

That I think of pretty Mary wherever I go.

Oh I wish I were a bird and had wings and could fly,

It's to my love's dwelling this night I'd draw nigh.

I'd sit in her window all night long and cry

That for love of pretty Mary I gladly would die.

From American Folk Tales and Songs, Chase. Collected
from Horton

Barker.

@love

filename[YONDRMTN

play.exe YONDRMTN

RG

===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.