

# Over the Mountains

Don McLean

I'm always light-hearted and easy  
Not a care in this world have I  
Because I am loved by an Allie  
And I couldn't forget if I try.

She lives far away ov'er the mountains  
Where the little birds sing on the trees  
And the cabins are covered with ivy  
And my Allie is waiting for me.

It's over, it's over the mountains  
Where the little birds sing on the trees  
And the cabins are covered with ivy  
And my Allie is waiting for me.

The day I bid goodbye to Allie  
That day I will never forget  
For the tears bubbled up from their slumber  
I fancied if I've seen them yet.

They looked like the pearls from the ocean  
As she wept her tale of love  
And she said my dear boy, don't forget me  
Till we meet here again or above.  
It's over, it's over the mountains  
Where the little birds sing on the trees  
And the cabins are covered with ivy  
And my Allie is waiting for me.