

Swiss Maid

Roger Miller

One time a long time ago
On a mountain in Switzerland
Yo lo lo lo lo
There lived a fair young maiden
Lovely but lonely
Yo ho ho ho

Day after day she'd pine her heart away
Yo lo lo lo lo lo lady yay
cause no love came her way

One day her papa say
Someday we'll go down to the village in the valley
There you'll meet a nice young man
He'll ask for your hand
Then you'll be happy

But every day she grew unhappier
On the mountain in Switzerland
Yo lo lo lo lo
Every day a little bit lonelier
Which way to turn, which way to go

And day after day she'd pine her heart away
Yo lo lo lo lo lo lady yay
But no love came her way

Some say the maiden's dream never came true
She never got to go to the valley
If she did or not i really don't know
Wo...ho...ho ho
Did she die unhappy

I'd rather think she found her love
Wouldn't you rather think she did find love
Somewhere, someway
Yodel...lady...ay
Yodellady...ay