

# Green Mountain

Claude King

At the bottom of Green Mountain William Deacon stands and stares  
into the rain  
With coal grey eyes yellow teeth and a face that shows the strain  
Of his fight against the people who would cut Green Mountain down  
To pave the way for what they say is a short cut in the town  
There's sugar in the gas tanks of the dozers and the graders and the mud  
The bridge they finished yesterday was washed away by last night's raging flood  
And the dam went out with dynamite stolen from the work crew's shack  
But the coal grey eyes of William Deacon never once looked back  
They're gonna move Green Mountain he can't stand in the way  
But William Deacon swears Green Mountain's gonna stay  
They're gonna move Green Mountain at least that's what they say  
But there it stands lookin' twice as big as it did yesterday

Four hundred years and more the Deacon Clan has claimed Green Mountain as their own  
But the highway department don't have the sense to leave well enough alone  
With an iron hand he raised ten kids and taught 'em right from wrong  
And when trouble come the Deacon Clan can be mighty brave and strong  
They carried William Deacon's body down from old Green Mountain yesterday  
He was crushed by a rollin' gravel truck when he stepped out in to the way  
The foreman frowned then said well now the work can start again  
But he forgot the family pride of all the Deacon Clan  
They're gonna move Green Mountain...