

Idaho

Eddy Arnold

Away beyond the hill in Idaho where yawning canyons greet the sun

As it smiles above the trees in Idaho to say another night is done

Warm summer winds toss a waving grain calling me back to my home again

To dream sweet memories of long ago beyond the hill in Idaho

(Away beyond the hill in Idaho) where yawning canyons greet the sun

(As it smiles above the trees in Idaho) to say another night is done

Warm summer winds...

(Away beyond the hill in Idaho)