

Timberline

Emmylou Harris

Oh, the stars, they did shine, the night you swore that you'd be mine

And you promised always to be true and to be kind
On that Shenandoah Hill where our love bloomed until
I went away and left those promises behind

But when I rise from the timberline
And call your name will you remember mine
And the sweetest kiss will be the tie that binds
Like the wild, wild rose and the columbine

To that place I will go where the wild wood flowers grow
With a ribbon in my hair and a gown of calico
To those Shenandoah Hills, I'll go back, I swear I will
To the sweetest kiss my lips will ever know

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