

# Ruth

Glen Campbell

Yesterday  
I thought I heard somebody say  
Fly away and you'll be free

Now and then  
I think about what might have been  
Old times and friends and Ruth

Oh, Ruth  
Are the skies a little bluer now?  
Are the loves a little truer now?  
Than the loves we knew

Oh, Ruth  
Only mountains and wind remain  
They're the only things that stay the same,  
Hmmm, don't they, Ruth?

Oh, Ruth  
Are the skies a little bluer now?  
Are the loves a little truer now?  
Than the loves we knew

Oh, Ruth  
Only mountains and wind remain  
They're the only things that stay the same,  
Hmmm, don't they, Ruth