

Old Blue Mountain

John Rich

Oh the blue sea,
Stretched out before me
Is not half as big as my burden
But soon it will lift from shoulders
The suns going to shine on my garden

Someday, when I'm not so weary
And I've left this valley of trouble behind
Someday I will reach my destination
And that old blue mountain ain't too tall to climb
And that old blue mountain ain't too tall to climb

Oh the distance, from here and my paradise
Is jagged and long, but I'll make it.
And the hard times, will just keep my humble
So my feet wont stumble unwaithered

Someday, when I'm not so weary
And I've left this valley of trouble behind
Someday I will reach my destination
And that old blue mountain ain't too tall to climb
And that old blue mountain ain't too tall to climb