

## My Love

Marty Robbins

My love is the valley the breeze as it sighs  
My love is the mountains that reach to the sky  
My love is the valley the rocks and the rills  
My love is the prairie the low rollin' hills the rollin' hills  
The call of the night bird I love every trill  
There's peace and contentment when everything's still  
The wail of the coyote the flight of the dove  
It's all God's creation and that's what I love and that's what  
I love