

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