

## Song Of The Ages

Roy Harper

there's a house on a hillside in a picture book  
where he stands with his mother as I stop and look  
he's a child of the northlands with his long golden hair  
and his smile running wild

in the snow by the campfire where the nights are long  
you can hear his daddy sing a very old song  
and his mummy's a beautiful lady in love  
and she washes his eye with the fair stars above

song of the ages

and there's a ship set for sailing the rolling sea  
there's a little hand waving goodbye to me  
fare thee well my loved ones, I'll see you soon  
I'll be laughing along some old afternoon