

Come By The Hills

The Corries

Oh, come by the hills to the land
where fancy is free
And stand where the peak meets the sky
and the locks reach the sea
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken
is gold in the sun
And cares of tomorrow can wait
till this day is done.

Oh, come by the hills tae the land
where life is a song
And sing while the birds fill the air
with their joy all day long
Where the trees sway in time, and even
the wind is in tune.
And cares of tomorrow can wait
till this day is done.

Come by the hills to the land
where legend remains
Where stories of old stir the heart
and may yet come again
Where the past it is lost but the future
is still to be won
And cares of tomorrow can wait
till this day is done.

Come by the hills to the land
where fancy is free
And stand where the peaks meet the sky
and the rocks reach the sea
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken
is gold in the sun
And cares of tomorrow must wait
till this day is done.