

## 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.