

Run Mountain

Tim O'Brien

Run mountain, chuck a little hill
Run mountain, chuck a little hill
Run mountain, chuck a little hill
There you'll get your fill

Many miles from my home
Roosters crow for day
Me upstairs with another man's wife
Better be getting away

Run mountain, chuck a little hill
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Way up on the mountain
Give my horn a blow
Thought I heard my true love say
It's coming from my beau

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When I'm in the fields hard at work
I sit down to play
Thinking of my own true love
She's many miles away

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Wished I had a needle and thread
Fine as I could sew
Sew my pretty girl to my side
Down the road I'd go

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Once I had a little girl
Got her from the south
Only thing that's wrong with her
She had too big a mouth

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Took my girl to the blacksmiths shop
To have her mouth made small
Turned around a time or two
Swallowed that shop and all

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