

## Up on the Hill

Ween

Up on th' hill (trad.)  
Up on th' hill  
Down by the river  
By the ocean  
Across the field  
By the word  
Of the boognish  
Lordy lordy lord  
I'm comin' home

When I was younger  
My mamma told me  
She said 'gener  
I wanna smell it.'  
Then she smelled it  
And it was smelly  
And she said  
Lordy lordy lord  
I'm comin' home

In a dream  
Said he was comin'  
Boognish was risin'  
Up from the mist  
He held the scepter  
Of wealth and power  
He said, 'by god  
I've come to take you home.'