

## *Come By the Hills*

D G D G D  
Come by the hills to the land where fancy is free,  
And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs meet the sea.  
G D G A  
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun.  
D D7 G D A  
Ah, the cares of to-morrow can wait 'til this day is done.

G D G D  
Oh, come by the hills to the land where life is a song,  
And sing while the birds fill the air with their joy all day long.  
G D G A  
Where the trees sway in time and even the wind sings in tune.  
D D7 G D A  
Ah, the cares of to-morrow can wait 'til this day is done.

G D G D  
Come by the hills to the land where legend re-mains,  
Where stories of old fill the heart and may yet come a-gain.  
G D G A  
Where our past has been lost and the future has still to be won.  
D D7 G D A  
Ah, the cares of to-morrow can wait 'til this day is done.