

Unto These Hills

The Marshall Tucker Band

Unto these hills I'm going today
Unto these hills that's where I'm going to stay
Nothing to my name but an old trap line
And a woman in a valley, forever torture in my mind
Torture in my mind

Well, I met her in Fargo, an old dusty bar
Lord, she kissed me, and stole this mountain man's heart
Come to find out - she loved every man in town
So I grabbed my old Hawken and I rode out of town

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Gonna live in these hills where I know my friends

I'm gonna stay here till the very end
Gonna love this mountain till my final days
Then I'll lay down and die, Lord
And let the snow be my grave

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