

## Wise Woman

Caroline Herring

I went up to the mountain  
And I came back a wise woman  
Went to the river  
Came back wiser still  
Only to see  
You're as dear to me as the air I breathe  
Won't you meet me at that mansion on the hill

Stuffed your mattress and wove your sheets  
Patched your blanket piece by piece  
If the Lord had granted me a choice  
I'd a held up my hand  
We ground the corn, molded lard and lye  
Had ten children and watched four die  
I'll stand beside you when you meet the promised land

Because I went up to the mountain  
And I came back a wise woman  
Went to the river  
Came back wiser still  
Only to see  
You're as dear to me as the air I breathe  
Won't you meet me at that mansion on the hill

Danced to the fiddle on a Saturday night  
And chopped the cotton before daylight  
The sun don't go down on a poor man's woes  
But my love, if you don't meet the dawn  
I promise you, I'll carry on  
Singing Precious Memories as I plant along the rows

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