

Green Mountain

Claude King

At the bottom of Green Mountain William Deacon stands and stares
into the rain
With coal grey eyes yellow teeth and a face that shows the strain
in
Of his fight against the people who would cut Green Mountain down
To pave the way for what they say is a short cut in the town
There's sugar in the gas tanks of the dozers and the graders and the mud
The bridge they finished yesterday was washed away by last night's
ragin' flood
And the dam went out with dynamite stolen from the work crew's
shack
But the coal grey eyes of William Deacon never once looked back
They're gonna move Green Mountain he can't stand in the way
But William Deacon swears Green Mountain's gonna stay
They're gonna move Green Mountain at least that's what they say
But there it stands lookin' twice as big as it did yesterday

Four hundred years and more the Deacon Clan has claimed Green Mountain
as their own
But the highway department don't have the sense to leave well enough
alone
With an iron hand he raised ten kids and taught 'em right from wrong
And when trouble come the Deacon Clan can be mighty brave and strong
They carried William Deacon's body down from old Green Mountain
yesterday
He was crushed by a rollin' gravel truck when he stepped out in
to the way
The foreman frowned then said well now the work can start again
But he forgot the family pride of all the Deacon Clan
They're gonna move Green Mountain...