

## Brave Mountaineers

Gordon Lightfoot

Born in the country and I like that country smile  
Of the little girls and boys, they remind me of a child  
That I knew and a big harvest moon  
That shon' by suppertime in the dusty afternoon  
And I need to be there  
When the autumn wind goes whistlin' through the trestle we would climb  
Like brave mountaineers  
We never were much bothered by time

Born in the country and I like that country song  
We played for just a nickel every time we got to town  
And I bought you a dime diamond ring  
In the hayloft we would play, we were princesses and kings

And I need to be there  
When the world gets too heavy and the shadows cross my mind  
Like brave mountaineers  
We never were much bothered by time

Born in the country and I like that country way  
Of the uncles and the cousins and the card games they would play  
While the young ones slept overhead  
Beneath the quilts that mother made, when all the prayers were said

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