

The Folks Who Live On the Hill

Nina Simone

This song is dedicated to the memory of my dear friend
The prime minister of Barbados
Mr. Errol Barrow

Someday, we'll build a house on a hilltop high
You and I
Shiny and new, a cottage that two can fill
And we'll be pleased to be called
"The folks who live on the hill"

Someday we may be adding a thing or two
A wing or two
We will make changes as any family will
But we'll be pleased to be called
"The folks who live on the hill"

Our veranda will command a view of meadows green
The sort of view that seems to want to be seen
And when our kids grow up and leave us
We'll sit and look at the same old view
Just we two

Darby and Joan who used to be Jack and Jill
And we'll be pleased to be called
What we've always been called
"The folks who live on the hill"