

## Ramona

Slim Whitman

I wander out yonder o'er the hills  
Where the mountains high  
Seem to kiss the sky  
Someone is out yonder, o'er the hills  
Waiting patiently, Waiting just for me

Ramona, I hear the mission bells above  
Ramona, they're ringing out our song of love  
I press you, caress you, and bless the day you taught me to care  
To always remember the rambling rose you wear in your hair  
Ramona, when day is done you'll hear my call  
Ramona, we'll meet beside the water fall  
I dread the dawn when I awake to find you gone  
Ramona I need you my own

Let's wander out yonder o'er the hills

By a babbling brook  
Where we'll find a nook  
To build our own love nest, o'er the hills  
Darling of my heart, Never more to part

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Ramona, they're ringing out our song of love  
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