Come By The Hills

The Corries

Oh, come by the hills to the land where fancy is free
And stand where the peak meets the sky and the locks reach the sea
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun
And cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done.

Oh, come by the hills tae the land where life is a song
And sing while the birds fill the air with their joy all day long
Where the trees sway in time, and even the wind is in tune.
And cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done.

Come by the hills to the land where legend remains
Where stories of old stir the heart and may yet come again
Where the past it is lost but the future is still to be won
And cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done.

Come by the hills to the land where fancy is free
And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the rocks reach the sea
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun
And cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.