

# Over The Hills And Far Away

Thyrting

They came for him one winter's night  
Arrested, he was bound  
They said there'd been a robbery  
his pistol had been found

They marched him to the station house  
he waited for the dawn  
And as they led him to the dock  
he knew that he'd been wronged  
"You stand accused of robbery"  
he heard the bailiff say  
He knew without an alibi  
tomorrow's light would mourn his freedom

Over the hills and far away  
for ten long years he'll count the days  
Over the mountains and the seas  
a prisoner's life for him there'll be

He knew that it would cost him dear  
but yet he dare not say  
Where he had been that fateful night  
a secret it must stay  
He had to fight back tears of rage  
His heart beat like a drum  
For with the wife of his best friend  
he spent his final night of freedom

Over the hills and far away  
he swears he will return one day  
Far from the mountains and the seas  
back in her arms again he'll be  
Over the hills and far away

Over the hills and  
over the hills and  
over the hills and far away

Each night within his prison cell  
he looks out through the bars  
He reads the letters that she wrote  
One day he'll know the taste of freedom

Over the hills and far away  
she prays he will return one day  
As sure as the rivers reach the seas  
back in his arms again she'll be

Over the hills and far away  
he swears he will return one day  
Far from the mountains and the seas  
back in her arms again he'll be.