

Up on the Hill

Ween

Up on th' hill (trad.)
Up on th' hill
Down by the river
By the ocean
Across the field
By the word
Of the boognish
Lordy lordy lord
I'm comin' home

When I was younger
My mamma told me
She said 'gener
I wanna smell it.'
Then she smelled it
And it was smelly
And she said
Lordy lordy lord
I'm comin' home

In a dream
Said he was comin'
Boognish was risin'
Up from the mist
He held the scepter
Of wealth and power
He said, 'by god
I've come to take you home.'