

Come by the Hills

Waltz feel

Music trad. Irish, words by Gordon Smith

D G D G D D

Come by the hills to the land where fan - cy is free_____ and

7 D Em Bm Bm A A

stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs meet the sea_____ where the

13 D D G D A A

ri - vers run clear and the bra-cken is gold in_ the sun_____ and the

19 Bm G D G D D D

cares of to - mo-rrow must 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 lochs meet the sea
 Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun
 And the cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.

Come, by the hills, to 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 sings in tune
 And the cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.

Come, by the hills, to the land where legend remains
 Where glories of old fill the heart and may yet come again
 Where our past has been lost and our future has still to be won
 But the cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.

A lovely song to an old Irish tune (Buachaill an Eirne) by writer Gordon Smith. The imagery of Scotland here is really good for language discussion and art work.

Activity:

Create your own postcards of the scenery in your local area. Check out local hill walking routes, maps and learn about safety when out hill walking.