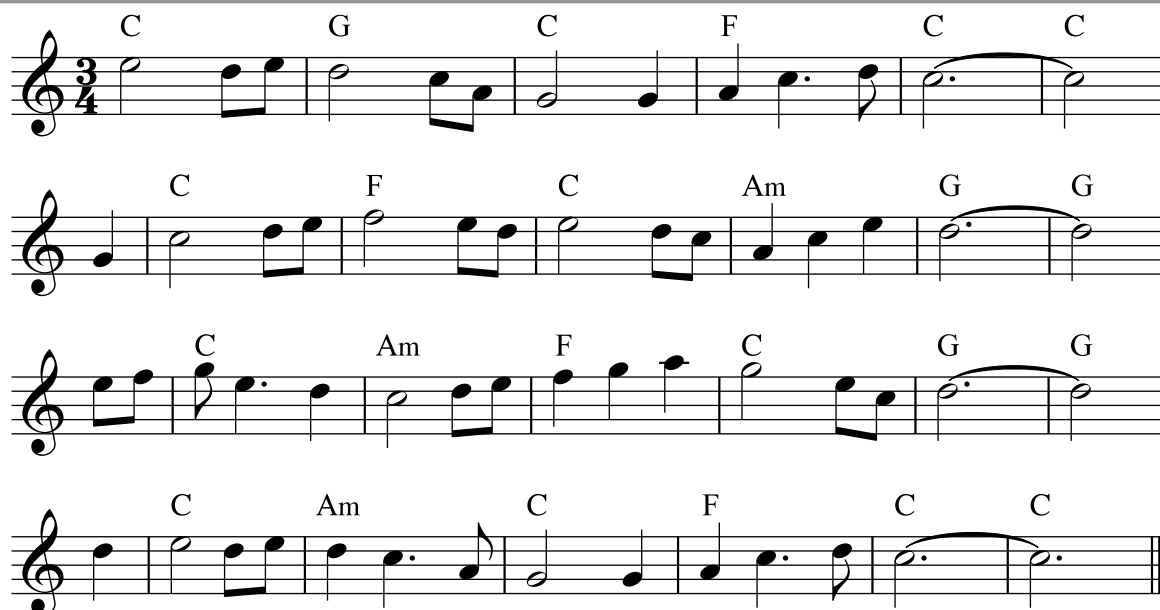


# Crieff Community Band

5-4

## Come By the Hills (trad/Smith)

Intro: (1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3) then Instrumental



- 1 Come by the hills to a land where fancy is free,  
And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs 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.
- 2 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 cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.
- 3 Come by the hills to the land where legend remains;  
Where glories of old stir the heart and may yet come again;  
Where our past has been lost and the future has still to be won;  
And cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.

### Instrumental

**End** And cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.

The melody for this popular song is an old Irish air called Buachaill On Eirne. The writer and journalist W Gordon Smith wrote the words in the 1960s, and it was first sung by Paddy Bell.



5-4: Come By the Hills