Crieff Community Band

5-4

Come By the Hills (trad/Smith)

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



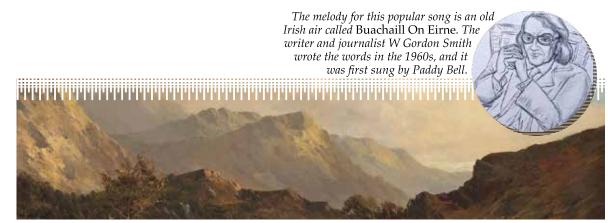




- 1 Come by the hills to a land where fancy is free, And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs reach the sea; Where the rivers run clear, and the bracken is gold in the sun, And cares of tomorrow must wait till this day is done.
- 2 Come by the hills to the land where life is a song; And sing 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.



5-4: Come By the Hills