

# Come by the hills

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Trad.

Ab Db Ab Db Ab Ab Bbm

Come by the hills to the land Where fan-cy is free— And stand where the peaks meet the  
Come by the hills to the land Where life is a song— And sing while the birds fill the  
Come by the hills to the land where legend re-mains— Where stories of old stir the

9 Ab Fm Eb Ab Fm Bbm

sky And the rocks reach the sea— Where the rivers run clear and the brack-en Is  
air With their joy all day long— Where the trees sway in time, and e-ven The wind  
heart and may yet come a-gain— Where the past has been lost and the fu-ture is

16 Ab Eb Fm

gold in sun— And the cares of to -  
sings in— tune.—  
still to be won—

20 Db Ab Db Ab

mor-row must wait 'Til this day is done.—