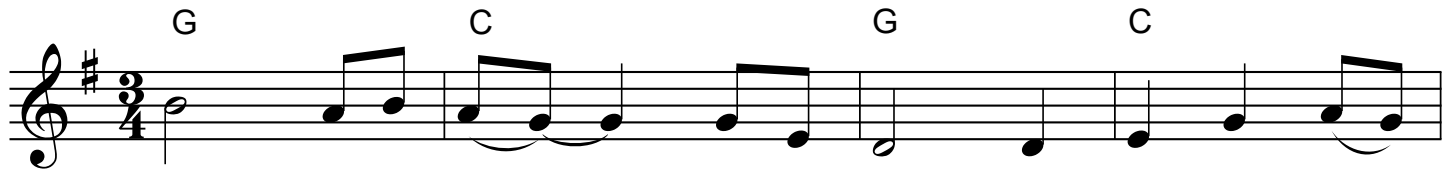


# Come by the Hills

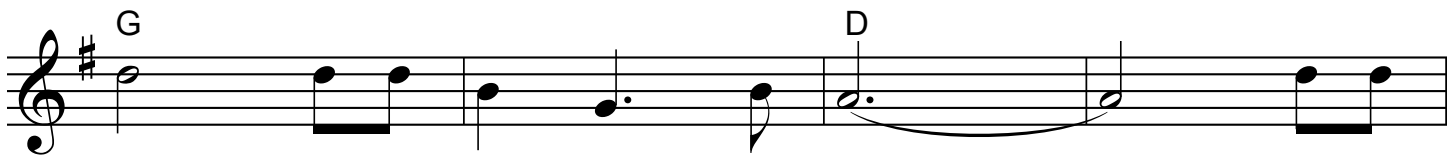
Irish/Scottish



Come by the hills to the land where fan - cy is  
Come by the hills to the land where life is a



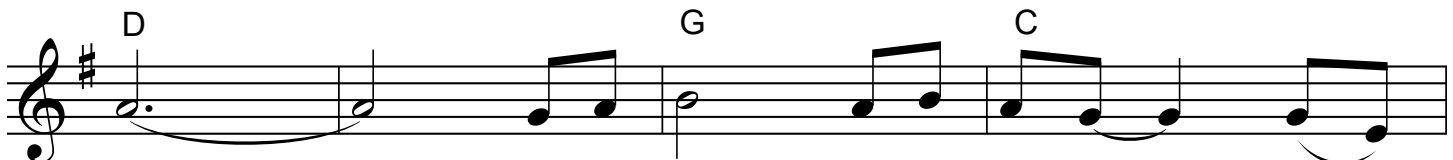
free, and stand where the peaks meet the  
song, and stand where the birds fill the



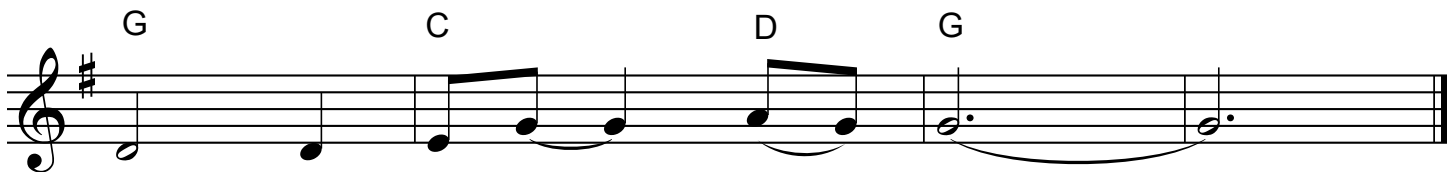
sky and the lochs meet the sea. Where the  
air with their joy all day long. Where the



riv - ers run clear and the brack - en is gold in the  
trees sway in time, and ev - en the wind sings in



sun, and the cares of to - mor - row can  
tune, and the cares of to - mor - row can



wait till this day is done.  
wait till this day is done.