Green Rolling Hills

Utah Phillips III-43

C G C
Chorus: Oh the green rolling hills of West Virginia
F G
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
C
Tho the times are sad and drear
F
And I cannot linger here
C G C
They'll keep me and never let me go

My daddy said don't ever be a miner
For a miner's grave is all you'll ever own
'Cause the hard times everywhere, Can't find a dime to spare
These are the worst times I've ever known

Chorus

Break

So I'll move away into some crowded city
In some northern factory town you'll find me there
Tho I'll leave the past behind, I'll never change my mind
These troubled times are more than I can bear

Chorus

Break

But someday I'll go back to West Virginia
To those green rolling hills I love so well
Yes, someday I'll go home, And I know I'll right the wrong
These troubled times will follow me no more

Chorus

Tho the times are sad and drear, And I cannot linger here
They'll keep me and never let me go