

THE GREEN ROLLING HILLS OF WEST VIRGINIA

UTAH PHILLIPS
HAZEL DICKINS

CHORUS

Oh the green rolling hills of West Virginia

Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know

Though the times are sad and drear, and I cannot linger here

They'll keep me and never let me go.

My daddy said don't ever be a miner
or a miner's grave is all you'll ever own
There's hard times everywhere, I 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
Though I'll leave the past behind, I'll never change my mind
These troubled times are more than I can bear.

CHORUS
BREAK

Someday I'll go back to West Virginia
To those green rolling hills I love so well
Oh someday I'll go home, and I know I'll right the wrong
And these hard times will follow me no more.

CHORUS

1 ✓ 1 1
1 ✓ 1 ✓ 1 ✓
1 1 1 ✓ 1 ✓
1 ✓ 1 1