

COME BY THE HILLS

**E**                    **A**                    **E**                    **A**                    **E**    **E**  
COME BY THE HILLS TO A LAND WHERE FANCY IS FREE  
**E**                    **E**                    **G#m**                    **A**                    **B7**    **B7**  
AND STAND WHERE THE PEAKS MEET THE SKY AND THE LOCHS REACH THE SEA  
**E**                    **E**                    **A**                    **E**                    **B7**    **B7**  
WHERE THE RIVERS RUN CLEAR AND THE BRACKEN IS GOLD IN THE SUN  
**E**                    **A**                    **E**                    **A**                    **E**                    **E**  
AND THE CARES OF TOMORROW MUST WAIT 'TIL THIS DAY IS DONE

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 THE CARES OF TOMORROW CAN WAIT 'TIL THIS DAY IS DONE

COME BY THE HILLS TO A LAND WHERE LEGEND REMAINS  
WHERE STORIES 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 THE CARES OF TOMORROW MUST WAIT 'TIL THIS DAY IS DONE