

High on a Mountain Top

By Mary Stuart; additional words by Lew Toulmin, September 2021

As I [G] look at the [C] valleys down [G] below, they are green just as [C]
far as I can [G] see, As the memories [G7] return, oh [C] how my heart does [D] yearn
For [G] you and the days [F] that used to [G] be.

CHORUS:

High on a [C] mountain top, [G] wind blowing [C] free,
[G] thinking about the [F] days that used to [G] be
High on a [C] mountain top, [G] standing all [C] alone,
[G] wondering where the [F] years of my life have [G] flown

She [G] came down the [C] stairs, combing [G] back her yellow [C] hair,
And her [G7] cheeks were [C] as red as a [D] rose
She stopped me [G] dead, and then I [F] said, this is where [C] my whole life must [G] go

CHORUS

I [G] took her for my [C] wife, she [G] gave me [C] grief and [G] strife
Left me [G7] in the cold [C] rain and [D] snow
She [G] took all my gold, her favors they were [F] sold, then she went and [C] cut me
with her [G] knife. **CHORUS**

I've [G] done all I can [C] do, to [G] get along with [C] you
And I [G7] ain't going [C] to be treated this- [D] a-way
So I'm [G] going to my [F] mountain-top [G] and my mountain [C] dew
And there by myself I will [G] stay. **CHORUS**

Well, I wonder [G] if you ever [C] think of [G] me, or has time [C] rotted out your [G]
memory?
As my memories [G7] return, oh [C] how my heart does [D] yearn
For [G] you, and the days [F] that used to [G] be. **CHORUS**