

Green Rolling Hills

Emmylou Harris

The green rolling hills of West Virginia
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
Though the times are sad and dear and I cannot linger here
Theyll keep me and never let me goMy daddy said dont ever be a miner
For a miners grave is all youll ever own
Cause the hard times everywhere I cant find a dime to spare
These are the worst times Ive ever knownBut green rolling hills of West Virginia
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
Though the times are sad and dear and I cannot linger here
Theyll keep me and never let me goSo Ill move away into some crowded city
In some northern factory town youll find me here
Though Ill leave the past behind, Ill never change my mind
These trouble times are more than I can bearBut green rolling hills of West Virginia
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
Though the times are sad and dear and I cannot linger here
Theyll keep me and never let me goBut someday Ill go back to West Virginia
To the green rolling hills I love so well
Yes someday Ill go home and I know Ill right the wrong
These trouble times will follow me no more
Yes someday Ill go home and I know Ill right the wrong
These trouble times will follow me no more

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