

# Valley

## Jethro Tull

Wake hard in the morning, see the young girl milking  
Stream rushing by on a bed of stone  
Old goats and sandstone cracking, all containing  
Squeezing that river like it squeeze your bones  
In the long red, red valley  
People live here too long  
In the long red, red valley  
They only sing the valley song  
Some bad people living further down the valley  
Not easy for us to do good trade  
We got snowmelt, snowmelt, sweet water  
They got that valley road that they made  
In the long red, red valley  
People dying here too long  
In the long red, red valley  
They only sing the valley song  
Holding hands on the hillside  
Showing love to your brother  
Your sister and your mother  
But we hate those people down the valley  
Anybody seen Moses? Get him off that mountain  
Bring back the tablets of stone  
It's a wise, wise prophet who keeps his own council  
Yeah, leave the other man's wife alone  
In the long red, red valley  
People living here too long  
In the long red, red valley  
Only sing the valley song  
Holding hands on the hillside  
Showing love to your brother  
Your sister and your mother  
But we hate those people down the valley  
Wake hard in the morning, see the young girl milking  
Sleepy stream with it's head on a bed of stone  
Old goats and sandstone cracking, all containing  
Squeezing that river like it squeeze your bones  
In the long red, red valley  
People living here too long  
In the long red, red valley

They only live the valley song  
In the long red, red valley  
People dying here too long  
In the long red, red valley  
They only know the valley song

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