

Up On the Hill

The Blue Canyon Boys

(chorus)

When I die wonâ€™t you bury me up on the hill

When I die wonâ€™t you bury me on the hill

Up on the hill, up on the hill where the woods are quiet and the wind is still

When I die wonâ€™t you bury me up on the hill

When I die wonâ€™t you bury me up on the hill

When I die wonâ€™t you bury me up on the hill

See the bluffs under the ridge looking down at the waters edge

When I die wonâ€™t you bury me on that hill

Gonna lay me 6 feet down in the golden soil

Gonna lay me 6 feet down in the golden soil

In the golden soil my body be, at the foot of a walnut tree

Gonna lay me 6 feet down in the golden soil

(chorus)

I wanna hear those songbirds singing on my grave

I wanna hear those songbirds singing on my grave

Hear the mocking bird, meadowlark, and the Jay, the whippoorwill when itâ€™s not day

Wanna hear them songbirds singing on my grave

(chorus)

Gonna let my soul roll on out on the morning train

Gonna let my soul roll on out on the morning train

On the morning train, on the morning train with a little bit of sunshine, little bit of rain

Let my soul roll on out on the morning train.

(chorus)

Lyrics Submitted by jason Hicks

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