

# Green Rolling Hills (with Fayssoux Starling)

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

Songwriters

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