

If I Could See the Rhondda One More Time

David Alexander

The mist on the mountains ,
the rivers running free ,
the big men walking home from the mines,
the coal dust clinging to them as they slowly climb the hills ,
if I could see the Rhondda one more time .

If I could see the Rhondda once again
and walk where I used to run as a child ,
the dust from that coal made it's mark upon my soul,
I'd love to see the Rhondda one more time .

500 voices singing in the Chapel on the hill ,
the day that my old grandpa passed away ,
but I didn't cry on the day that he died
cause I know where my old grandpa went that day .

He's walking down the tireless town ,
in the Rhondda of his dreams ,
he's standing on a hill above the mines ,
the choirs fill the air as he's proudly standing there ,
he's singing in the Rhondda one more time .

He's singing in the Rhondda once again ,
he walks where he used to run as a child ,
the dust from that coal left it's mark upon his soul ,
he's gone to see the Rhondda one more time.

Lyrics submitted by Tim.

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