

Bill Anderson, Thrill of My Life

When I stood on the top of a high high mountain
And watched the sun rise in the dawn
I walked by aside a cold cold river and heard the nightingale song
I once saw the king of a mighty nation the princess and I had a conversation
But the great big thrill of my whole life was falling in love with you
I salied many times in a deep deep ocean watched waters roll on many sands
Spent a night just a looking at a high high heaven and marvel that God's mighty hand
I tremble like a baby when I see a snowfall
Or standing in the forrest where the trees're so tall
But the great big thrill of my whole life was falling in love with you

Through the small port window of a big main whiner I watched the cities rush by
And the gay shining wings of a great steel eagle were just aburn in the sky
Well I walked by myself in the low low valley that every man could do
But the great big thrill of my whole life was falling in love with you
[fiddle]
Well I walked by myself in the low low valley that every man could do
But the great big thrill of my whole life was falling in love with you