

# Emmylou Harris, Green Rolling Hills

(Utah Phillips)

The green rolling hills of West Virginia  
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know  
Though the times are sad and drear  
And I cannot linger here  
They'll keep me and never let me go

My daddy said don't ever be a miner  
For a miner's grave is all you'll ever own  
'Cause the hard times everywhere  
I can't find a dime to spare  
These are the worst times I've ever known

So I'll move away into some crowded city  
In some northern factory town you'll find me here  
Though I'll leave the past behind  
I'll never change my mind  
These trouble times are more than I can bear

But someday I'll go back to west Virginia  
To the green rolling hills I love so well  
Yes someday I'll go home  
And I know I'll right the wrong  
These trouble times will follow me no more

Yes someday I'll go home  
And I know I'll right the wrong  
These trouble times will follow me no more