

Connie Smith, Way Up On The Mountain

I was down in the valley way down in the valley when the Saviour heard my feeble cry
Now I'm back up on the mountain way up on the mountain
Drinking from the fountain that never will run dry
Well there was darkness all around me when my Saviour found me
Way down in the valley of despair
But when I told him all my troubles my joys and he doubled
Now I'm back up on the mountain rejoicing in his care
Well I was down in the valley...

[piano]

If it don't watch old Satan he'll get you in the valley
And hide you from the Saviour's guiding light
But he will stay behind you and he will never find you
Way up on ther mountain if you fight a good fight
Well I was down in the valley...
Yes I was down in the valley...
Well I said I was down in the valley...