

# Free, Over The Green Hills (Part I)

Over the green hills and into the sun  
That's where I feel I ought to be goin'  
Blue sky above me and green earth below  
Don't even matter which way I go Yeah!  
Ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah ah

The trees hold their arms out to catch what life gives  
But the people try to snatch all there is  
They can have all I own. I don't need anything,  
I'll just follow the river, and see what it brings.  
Ah ah ah ah ah.  
Ah ah ah ah ah ah