

Joe Ely, Down On Filberts Rise

Up on the Double Divide
Down on Filberts Rise
I chanced to meet a city girl
With clear blue sparklin eyes
I See those eyes
Down on Filberts Rise
First morning I did see her
Comin in from the West
Storm clouds on the Mountain
And tears all down her breast
Tears a fallin
Down on Filberts Rise
Up on the Double Divide
Down on Filberts Rise
Down on Filberts Rise
Down on Filberts Rise
Down on Filberts Rise
Full well I knew her sorrow
Was no concern of mine
But as I took her in my arms
My own heart soon did pine
Hearts in sorrow
Down on Filberts Rise
Up on the Double Divide
Down on Filberts Rise
Down on Filberts Rise
Down on Filberts Rise

Wild horses and wild rivers run circles around the sun
I see her in the days and nights as they blend into one
I see her in the moonlight and in the starry skys
Some time i even swear I see her
Down on Filberts Rise
I see those eyes
Down on Filberts Rise
I see her in the moonlight and in the starry skys
Some time i even swear I see her
Down on Filberts Rise
I see those eyes
Down on Filberts Rise