

Loretta Lynn, High On A Mountain Top

[Chorus:]

High on a mountain top
We live, we love, and we laugh a lot
Folks up here know what they got
High on a mountain top
High on a mountain top

Where the rest of the world's
Like a little bitty spot
I ain't comin' down no never I'm not
High on a mountain top
High on a mountain top

Where I come from the mountain flowers grow wild
The blue grass sways like it's goin' out of style
God fearin' people simple and real
'Cause up on the ridge folks that's the deal
Well my daddy worked down in the dark coal mine
Shovelin' that coal one shovel at a time
Never made a lot money didn't have much
But we're high on life and rich in love

[Chorus]

Well down in the holler lived my uncle Joe
He'd pull out his fiddle and rosin his bow
We'd all sing and dance
And we ain't gonna stop
When the moon shine flows behind every rock

[Chorus]

Well we lay on our backs and we count the stars
'cause up here folks heaven's not that far

[Chorus]

High on a mountain top
High on a mountain top