

Roger Miller, Swiss Maid

One time a long time ago on a mountain in Switzerland yo lo lo lo lo
There lived a fair young maiden lovely but lonely oh oh
Day after day she'd find her heart away yo lo lo lo lo hey cause no love came her way
One day her papa'd say some day you'll go down to the willage in the valley
There you'll meet a nice young man ask for your hand then you'll be happy
[ac.guitar]
But every day she grew unhappy on the mountain in Switzerland yo lo lo lo lo
Every day a little bit lonelier which way to turn which way to go
Day after day she'd find her heart away yo lo lo lo lo hey cause no love come her way
Some say the maidens dreams never came true she'd never got to go to the valley
If she didn't he really don't know oh oh oh did she die unhappy
Well now I'd rather think she found her love I would be rather if she'd find love
Somewhere someway yo de lay de lay lay lay lay