

# The Stanley Brothers, Hills Of Roane County

In the beautiful hills, way back in Roane Country  
There's where I roamed for many long years  
There's where my heart's been tending most ever  
That's where the first step of misfortune I made

I was about thirty years when I courted and married  
Amanda Gilbraith I then called my wife  
But her brother stabbed me for some unknown reason  
Just three months later I'd taken Tom's life

For twenty five years this whole world I rambled  
I went to old England to France and to Spain  
But I thought of my home way back in Roan Country  
I boarded a steamer and came back again

I was captured and tried in the village of Kingston  
Not a man in the county would speak one kind word  
When the jury came in with the verdict next morning  
A lifetime in prison was the words that I heard

When the train pulled out poor mother stood weepin  
And sister she sat alone with a sigh  
And the last words I heard was Willie God bless you  
Was Willie God bless you, God bless you, good bye

Sweet Martha was grave but Corey was better  
There's better and worse, although you can see  
Boys when you write home from the prison in Nashville  
Place one of my songs in your letter for me