

High On A Mountain

Ola Belle Reed

Chorus:

I VII I IV
High on a mountain, wind blowing free
I V I
Thinking about the days that used to be
I VII I IV
High on a mountain, standing all alone
I V I
Wondering where the years of my life had flown

I VII I
As I looked at the valleys down below
I VII I
As far, just as far as I could see
I VII
As my memories returned
I IV
Oh how my heart did yearn
I V I
For you and the days that used to be

Chorus

Oh I wonder if you ever think of me
Or has time blotted out your memory
As I listen to the breeze whisper gently through the trees
I'll always cherish what you meant to me

Chorus