

GREEN ROLLING HILLS OF WEST VIRGINIA (UTAH PHILLIPS, 1971)

Intro: G

Chorus:

Oh, the green rolling hills of West Virginia

Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know

Though the times are sad and drear, and I cannot linger here

They'll keep me and never let me go

My daddy said, "Don't ever be a miner"

For a miner's grave is all I'll ever own. There's hard times everywhere

I can't find a dime to spare. These are the worst times I've ever known (Chorus)

So, I'll move away into some crowded city

In some northern factory town, you'll find me there

Though I'll leave the past behind, I'll never change my mind

These troubled times are more than I can bear (Chorus)

(Optional Instrumental)

Someday, I'll go back to West Virginia

To those green, rolling hills I love so well

Oh, someday I'll go home, and I know I'll right the wrong

These hard times will follow me no more (Chorus)