Cabin on the Hillside

Intro – ***Banjo :*** D – G / A D – G / A D – G / A D – G / A

D G D
Strolling by the lakeside in the fall --- with the sunshine in my eyes
D G D
all at once I hear a heron calling --- from way across the sky
Em G D
and the sweet smell of the bracken on the mountainside is wafting all around
Em G A ----- A
and I look out on the street below and dream about the day we leave this town

D G D
My heart is in the forest and the glades --- but the work is here in town
D G D
and though I tire of every working day --- I won't let it get me down
Em G D
one day I won't need to work and we can leave this city far behind
Em G A ---- A
we may not have much money but at least I know we'll have some peace of mind

D G A
And we can -- build a cabin on the hillside
D G A
-- where we can see for miles around
D G A
-- and as we watch the evening sunset
D G A
-- we won't ever miss the town

Intro – ***Banjo :*** D – G / A D – G / A D – G / A D – G / A

(instrumental verse: ***Mandolin / Fiddle)***

D G D
Now the rain has started falling on the streets --- it's that same old London view
D G D
rows of cars with engines over heating --- just sitting in a queue
Em G D
and I'm looking at the faces of the drivers and the people walking by
Em G A ---- A
and I'm dreaming of the day when we can get away and bid this town goodbye

(Chorus - repeat to fade)