

Lady Of The Mountains

Sherman Keene

In the wintertime it snows
The lady through the mountain goes
Making love with friends she knows

CHORUS

The lady of the mountains
Oh the lady of the mountains
Ooo Ooo Ooo I remember you

You might see her if you stay
Greying hair in disarray
She might happen by this way

CHORUS

Mountain lady where are you
Making love with someone new
Up among the trees lie you

CHORUS

Guitar solo

Long ago and far away
She and I went different ways
There was no need to try to stay

CHORUS