

# High On A Mountain

Written by Ola Belle Reed and Alex Campbell

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**G** High on the **F** mountain Oh wind blowing **C** free

**G** Thinking about the **D** days that used to **G** be

**G** High on the **F** mountain standing all **C** alone

**G** Wondering where the **D** years of my life have **G** flown

**G** As I looked at the **D** valleys down **G** below

**G** They were green just as **D** far as I could **G** see

**G** As my memories **F** returned, on how my heart did **C** yearn

**G** For you and the **D** days that used to **G** be

High on the mountain Oh wind blowing free  
Thinking about the days that used to be  
High on a mountain Oh standing all alone  
Wondering where the years of my life had flown  
Oh, I wonder if you ever think of me  
Or if time has blotted out your memory  
As I listen to the breeze whisper gently through the trees  
I always cherish what you meant to me

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