

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Piney Wood Hills

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I'm a Rambler and rover and a wanderer it seems  
I've traveled all over, chasing after my dreams  
But a dream should come true and a heart should be filled  
And a life should be lived on the piney wood hills

I'll return to the woodlands, I'll return to the snow  
I'll return to the hills and the valleys below  
I'll return as a poor man, or a king, if God wills  
But I'm on my way home to the piney wood hills

I was raised on a song there, I done right, I done wrong there  
And it's true I belong there, and it's true it's my home

From ocean to ocean, I've rambled and roamed  
And now I'll return to my piney woods home  
Maybe someday I'll find someone who will  
Love as I love the piney wood hills

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from the singing of Buffy Ste. Marie  
SOF