

High On A Hilltop  
Words and music by Tommy Collins

[D] High on a hilltop over-[G] looking the [D] city  
I can see the [A7] bright lights as they [D] gleam [A7]  
And [D] somewhere you're dancing in [G] some dingy [D] barroom  
And the lure of the gayness takes the [A7] place of our [D] dream.

CHORUS

[G] High on a hilltop my heart cries, Oh [D] Lord  
Forgive her she knows not the [A7] way  
And [D] give me the power to be-[G] lieve and some [D] day  
High on a hilltop to-[A7] gether we'll [D] pray.

I can vision a rounder with a line so smooth  
And a promise of riches for you  
But you see not the danger, 'cause you're silly with booze  
And high on a hilltop I see the devil win you.

CHORUS

SOURCE: MERLE HAGGARD/SWINGING DOORS; CAPITOL RECORDS SM-2585