

## Over the Hills and Far Away (2)

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Hark now the drums beat up again  
For all true soldier gentlemen  
So let us list and march I say  
And go over the hills and far away

Cho: Over the hills, and o'er the main  
To Flanders, Portugal and Spain  
Queen Anne commands and we'll obey  
And go over the hills and far away

There's twenty shillings on the drum  
For him that with us freely comes  
'Tis volunteers shall win the day  
Over the hills and far away

Come gentlemen that have a mind  
To serve a queen that's good and kind  
Come list and enter in to pay  
And go over the hills and far away

And we shall live more happy lives  
Free of squalling brats and wives  
Who nag and vex us every day  
So its over the hills and far away

Prentice Tom may well refuse  
To wipe his angry master's shoes  
For now he's free to run and play  
Over the hills and far away

No more from sound of drum retreat  
When Marlborough and Galway beat  
The French and Spaniards every day  
Over the hills and far away.

from Songs and Music of the Redcoats (?)  
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