

# Down The Hill - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

DOWN THE HILL.

The "journey of existence "  
Is a rugged one, we know,  
Then, as you drive along the road,  
Be careful how you go,  
Keep a tight rein in your hand,  
Or you may get a spill,  
And mind and put the brake on  
When you're going down the hill.

Chorus.  
For life's a rugged journey,  
Let men say what they will;  
So mind and put the brake on  
When you're going down the hill.

The world is always moving,  
And a man is not allowed,  
To loiter by the wayside,  
But must go with the crowd,  
Who travel on life's dreary way,  
To bring grist to the mill,  
But he's bound to put the brake on  
When he's going down the hill.-Chorus.

The fastest race is soonest run  
Upon the great highway  
Of life-as folks discover  
If they travel night and day.  
The road is sometimes level,  
But in spite of strength and skill,  
You're bound to put the brake on  
When you're going down the hill.-Chorus.

In search of empty pleasures.  
Many travel on so fast.  
But find the pace too killing,  
So they come to grief at last.  
And when "Old Time " o'ertakes them,  
And nature claims her bill,  
They'll wish they'd put the brake on  
Ere they'd travell'd down the hill.-Chorus.