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## **Across the Hills of Home (Jimmy's Song)**

Chorus:

You take the low road and I'll take the high  
And back to Scotland my spirit will fly  
To see her one more time before I die  
You take the low road and I'll take the high

Where wide the Murrumbidgee flows, the stately gum and wattle grows  
And deep within the forests tall the laughing kookaburras call  
Across the miles and down the years I dream my eyes too old for tears  
Of other scenes more fair than these, and chase a heather-scented  
breeze  
Across the hills of home

And when the mists of evening rise to hide the starlight in the skies  
My heart with longing sadness fills to see again those Scottish hills  
Once more as in my boyhood days I roam the bracken-covered braes  
And hear them singing in the glen "Oh, will ye no' come back again  
Across the hills of home?"

Fast flows the river, faster still the days of youth that never will  
Return – now only dreams remain, of purple hills and field of grain  
But still I hear across the miles the haunting call of misty isles  
Above the tidal waters roar but I know that I shall go no more  
Across the hills of home

**Melody and Chorus lyrics by Eric Bogle**  
**All other lyrics by James MacArthur**