

The Girl in the Valley

Doyle Lawson

Just across the mountains in a valley down below
Lived a girl I met back years ago
Her eyes shined like diamonds her hair was of gold
But that was before she left me all alone

How she lives in my memory today
Oh how I miss her warm and touching ways
And someday I hope she'll want to go
Back to the mountains and the valley down below

One day she came to me and said I have to go
My family is moving I thought you'd want to know
But I'll never forget you and your smiling face
And the way that you held me with your warming grace