

# Timberline

Emmylou Harris

Oh, the stars, they did shine, the night you swore that you'd be mine

And you promised always to be true and to be kind  
On that Shenandoah Hill where our love bloomed until  
I went away and left those promises behind

But when I rise from the timberline  
And call your name will you remember mine  
And the sweetest kiss will be the tie that binds  
Like the wild, wild rose and the columbine

To that place I will go where the wild wood flowers grow  
With a ribbon in my hair and a gown of calico  
To those Shenandoah Hills, I'll go back, I swear I will  
To the sweetest kiss my lips will ever know

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