In the Hills of Shiloh

Judy Collins

Have you seen Amanda Blaine in the hills of Shiloh Wandering in the morning rain through the hills of Shiloh Have you seen her at her door listening for the cannon's roar And the man who went to war from the hills of Shiloh.

Have you heard her mournful cries in the hills of Shiloh Have you seen her haunted eyes in the hills of Shiloh Have you seen her running down searching through the sleeping t

In her yellowed wedding gown in the hills of Shiloh.

Have you seen her standing there in the hills of Shiloh Wind a blowing through her hair in the hills of Shiloh Listening for the sound of guns listening for the rolling drums And the man who never comes to the hills of Shiloh.

Have you heard Amanda sing in the hills of Shiloh Whispering to her wedding ring in the hills of Shiloh Hear her humming soft and low poor Amanda doesn't know It was ended forty years ago in the hills of Shiloh...