

The Hills of the Evergreen
By Larry Latour, ©1999

(Drop D tuning)

D D/F
She had tears in her eyes
G Em
In love with a soldier
D A
He was fighting across the sea
D D/F
Maggie my dear
G Em
I'll be home when it's over
D A D
So darling please dream of me

The letters they came
For five years she was dreaming
Of the life that she hoped would be
When he came home in the spring
Her wedding gown was flowing
The pictures they call to me

(chorus)

D Bm A
I hear her calling
G A D
Calling my name
Bm A
I hear her calling
G Em A
Calling to me

Bm
She must know that I miss
her
F#m7
I never stopped thinking
Gm7
How beautiful she was to
A
me

D
All these years I've been
D/F
Gone
G Em
She lies quietly waiting
D A D
In the hills of the Evergreen

The falls crashing 'round her
She leaned on a railing
High heeled splendor on a frozen
sea
Her hair flowed around her
In gentle caresses
The pictures they call to me

Stretching out on a park bench
Her children surround her
As she silently smiles at me
With her soldier beside her
In 8mm
The pictures they call to me

(Instrumental verse)

The years passing by
Her hair sprinkled gray
Eyes a twinkling and her smile so
free
You could see how she loved
And her love never lessened
The pictures they call to me

(chorus)