These Are My Mountains

Traditional

Refrain: **For these are my mountains, and I'm going home.**

For fame and for fortune I've wandered the earth
But now I've returned to the land of my birth
I've brought back my treasure but only to find
They're less than the pleasure I first left behind

For these are my mountains, and this is my glen
The days of my childhood, I'll see them again
No land ever claimed me, though far did I roam
For these are my mountains, and I'm going home.

The stream by the road sings at my going by
The larks overhead wing a welcoming cry
The lake where the trout lies once more I will see
For it's there that my heart lies, it's there I must be

Refrain: **For these are my mountains, and I'm going home.**

Kind faces will meet me and welcome me in
And oh how they'll greet me back home again
This night around the fireside old songs will be sung
At last I'll be hearing my own mother's tongue

Refrain: **For these are my mountains and I'm going home**
For these are my mountains — — and I'm — go—ing — home.