High on a Mountain by Ola Belle Reed (1973)

$G_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ High on a mountain top, wind blowin' free,
$G_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ G Thinkin' 'bout the days that used to be.
$G_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$
High on a mountain top, standing all alone, $G_{(1/2)}$ G
Wonderin' where the years of my life have flown.
$G_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ G As I looked at the valleys down below,
$G_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ G
They were green just as far as I could see. $G_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$
$G_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ As my memory turned, oh how my heart did yearn,
$G_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ G For you and the days that used to be.
Tor you and the days that does to be.
High on a mountain top, wind blowin' free, Thinkin' 'bout the days that used to be. High on a mountain top, standing all alone, Wonderin' where the years of my life have flown.
$G_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ G
Oh I wonder if you ever think of me,
$G_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ G Or if time has blotted out your memory
$G_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ As I listen to that breeze whisper gently through the trees,
$G_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ G
I'll always cherish what you meant to me.
$G_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ High on a mountain top, wind blowin' free,
$G_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ G
Thinkin' 'bout the days that used to be. $G_{(1/2)} \qquad F_{(1/2)} \qquad G_{(1/2)} \qquad C_{(1/2)}$
High on a mountain top, standing all alone,

 $G_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ G Wonderin' where the years of my life have flown.

Oh I wonder if you ever think of me.