

Gillis Mountain

Gillis Mountain

Playing Notes: - none

the Fumblin' Fingers

Music engraving by LilyPond 2.20.0—www.lilypond.org

Gillis Mountain

Raylene Rankin

1. I took a trip up Gillis Mountain. On a sun--ny summer day. There were

10 ruts in the road and the four wheel drive, Spun its wheels in the rocks and the

18 clay, Yes it spun its wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our

28 way up Gillis Mountain, On that sunny summer day, There were spruce trees

37 growing on the fields. Where forefathers once made hay, Where our forefathers

48 once made hay. And ooh Gil-lis Mountain, ooh Where fore-

66 fathers once made hay. The Gillises lived on the mountain, For a-

77 bout a hundred years, Where we picked berries, they cleared land. Spent their

87 Em C D Em C D G

blood and sweat and tears, They spent their blood and sweat and tears.____

97 G C D G C D Em C D

And ooh_____ Gillis Mountain, ooh Spent their blood and sweat and

113 G C D E A F#m

tears._____ When we arrived on Gillis Mountain, You could see for

123 D E D A/C# B7 E F#m

miles in the light, The white caps on the sea of blue. Sparkled like diamonds

133 D E F#m D E A D E

in the night, They sparkled like diamonds in the night.____ And ooh_____

146 E A D E F#m D E A

_ Gil-lis Mountain, ooh_____ sparkled like diamonds in the night____

161 A D E A D E F#m D

And ooh_____ Gil-lis Mountain, ooh_____ Sparkled like diamonds

176 E A F#m D E E A F#m D E A

in the night. La la la la la la la la la la. La la la la la la la la la. La la

186

F#m D E A

la la la la la la la la. Sparkled like diamonds in the night!