

# *The Hills Of Roan County - Stanley Brothers*

Bluegrass Classic, ¾ Time, Key of **E<sup>b</sup>** My Key: \_\_\_\_

In the beautiful **1** hills, way **4** back in Roan **1** County  
There's where, I **1** roam,ed for many long **5** years  
There's where, my **1** heart,'s been **4** tending most **1** ever  
There's **1** where, the first step of mis- **5** fortune I **1** made,  
I was thirty years **1** old, when I **4** courted and **1** married  
When Armanda **1** Gilbreath, was then called my **5** wife  
Her brother stabbed **1** me, for **4** some unknown **1** reason  
Just **1** three, months later I'd **5** taken Tom's **1** life,  
For twenty five **1** years, this **4** whole world I **1** rambled  
I went to old **1** England, to France and to **5** Spain  
And I thought of my **1** home, way **4** back in Roan **1** County  
I **1** boarded, a steamer and I **5** come back a- **1** gain,  
I was captured and **1** tried, in the **4** village of **1** Kingston  
Not a man in that **1** county, would speak one kind **5** word  
When the jury came **1** in, with the **4** verdict next **1** mornin'  
A **1** lifetime in prison was the **5** words that I **1** heard,  
When the train pulled **1** out, poor **4** mother stood **1** weepin'  
And sister she **1** sat, alone with a **5** sigh  
And the last words I **1** heard, was **4** Willie God bless **1** you  
Was **1** Willie God bless you God **5** bless you good- **1** bye,  
No matter what **1** happens, to **4** me in Roan **1** County  
Not matter how **1** long, my sentence may **5** be  
I love my old **1** home, way **4** back in Roan **1** County  
It's a- **1** way, back down in **5** old Tennes- **1** see,  
Sweet Martha was **1** great, but **4** Corey was **1** better  
There's better and **1** worse, although you can **5** see  
Boys when you ride **1** home, from the **4** prison in **1** Nashville  
**SLOW:** Place **1** one of your songs in your **5** letter for **1** me