



## House on the Hill

Lyrics by: N. R. Palmer

### Verse One

I live in a house where the hills rise, and the wind through the gum trees does sigh.  
I listen most nights as the light dies, when the travellers pass closely by.  
Is that noise in the roof timbers creaking? Is the breeze blowing through the bare floor?  
And rain on the roof, is it leaking? Do I hear a footfall pass my door?

### Refrain

*Memories of their time past.  
Memories enough my whole life to last.*

### Verse Two

The candle snuffs out, it's a mystery, are the ghosts of this house now on show?  
For this is a place full of history and tales of folk long, long ago.  
No cure for disease in a life short, where death is a part of our time.  
Cruel sickness is always our consort, with many cut down in their prime.

### Refrain

*Memories of their time past.  
Memories enough my whole life to last.*

### Verse Three

I live in a house on the hilltop, where the wind through the gum trees does sigh.  
Will my life be as fleet as a raindrop that falls from a darkening sky?  
I dream of a place on a hillside, yes, I dream of those people of old.  
They travel on past like a flood tide, I can see how my life may unfold.

### Refrain

*Memories of their time past.  
Memories enough my whole life to last.*