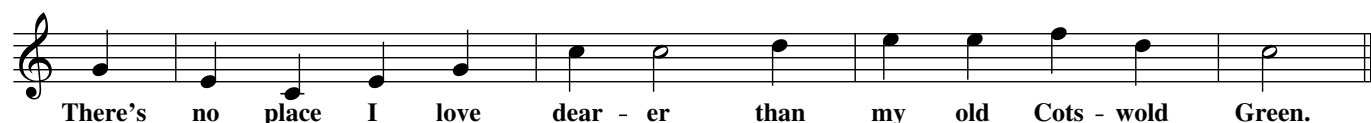
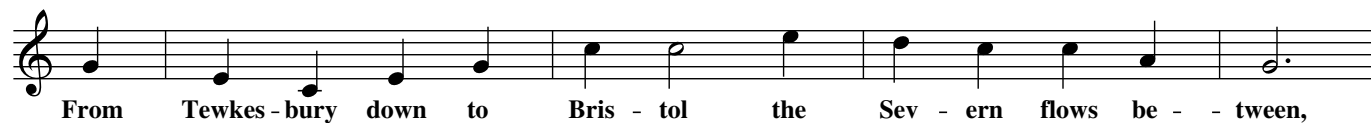
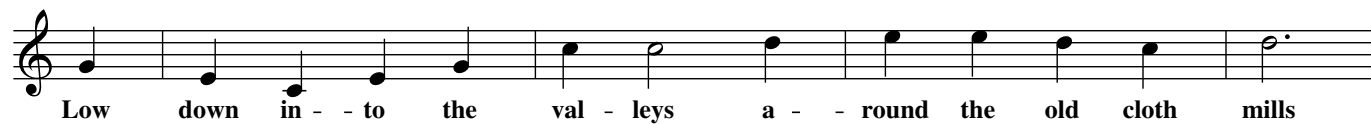


# Cotswold Green



## Chorus



## Variant first line of second verse



2. And when my days are ended and all my life is done,  
I love to sit upon the hills and watch the setting sun,  
To see that blaze of glory beneath that western sky,  
And when I'm called up yonder it's there I want to lie.

## Chorus

So come away with me my lads across the Cotswold Hills,  
Low down into the valleys around the old cloth mills,  
From Tewkesbury down to Bristol the Severn flows between,  
There's no place I love dearer than my old Cotswold Green.

Source: Jackie Booth, Stroud, collected by Gwilym Davies 28 October 1979.

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