

## **Far Off of the Mountains**

Far off of the mountains  
I can see the sea  
If I had my pick  
A sailor I would be

I'd find the finest timber  
Haul it to the shore  
Build me a sailing ship like you've  
Never seen before

Well, the clouds gave the oceans  
And the sun gave the dart  
The wind gave the music  
And the moon wrote the words

First from the sailing man  
I learned the rhythm of the water  
Felt the flying of the wind  
And guessed what I was after

If you had you pick, lady lady  
What would you be  
I'd be a sailor  
Live my life on the sea