Bing Crosby - The Folks Who Live On The Hill

Someday we'll build a home on a hilltop high

You and I, shiny and new

A cottage that two can fill and we'll be pleased to be called

The folks who live on the hill

Ooh someday, we may be adding a thing or two, a wing or two

We gonna make changes as any family will

But we will always be called

The folks who live on the hill

Our veranda will command a view of meadows green

The sort of view that seems to want to be seen

And when the kids grow up and leave us

We'll sit and look at that same old view, just we two

Darby and Joan who used to be Jack and Jill

The folks who like to be called

What they have always been called

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