

Hymn for Pincher Creek

Verse 1

I look to the hills
from whence cometh salvation
I find strength in their quiet roll
When I feel myself troubled I look to those hills
And the quiet green quiets my soul

Chorus

Oh I never will leave my hills of salvation
No you never will get me to roam
For all the silver and gold that this world can hold
Is nothing compared to a home

Verse 2

Oh there's some that say take all you can from this world
It's dog eat dog from the start
But what good is your finery if in your last days
You cannot find peace in your heart

Chorus

Verse 3

There's power that comes from money and fear
Oh what man can do
But the power that rests in those God given hills
Is the power I know to be true

Chorus