

OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

Traditional, originally c. 1620

Napoleonic version, c. 1812

Indian Wars version revised and with new verses, 2009

Reflecting the Red Stick/Creek Indian War and the Massacre at Fort Mims of 1813
on the eve of the Battle of Horseshoe Bend, 27 March 1814

by

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Here's five gold dollars on the drum
For those who'll volunteer to come
Enlist and fight the foe today
Over the hills and far away.

Chorus:

**O'er the hills and o'er the plain
From Alabama up to Maine
The captain calls, we must obey
Over the hills, and far away.**

Red savages they stalk our land
I'll neither hold nor stay me hand
But fight to win a better day
Over the hills and far away.

At Fort Mims they brought us tears
We'll defeat them, if it takes years
At Horseshoe Bend they'll run away
Over the hills and far away.

Five hundred people they did kill
My little Sadie's voice was still
Red Eagle he will rue that day
Over the hills and far away.

Chorus

Our General Jackson likes to fight
We'll follow him with all our might
Those Red Sticks – we will make 'em
pay
Over the hills and far away.

Now though I go far o'er the plains
A part of me shall yet remain
My love is with me night and day
Over the hills and far away.

If I should fall to rise no more
As many comrades did before
Ask the fifes and drums to play
Over the hills and far away.

So fall in lads behind the drum
With Colors blazing like the sun
Along the road to come what may
Over the hills and far away.

Chorus