

## Come Sit With Me

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About eight years ago I wrote several songs, partly just to see if I could do it. I haven't written much since, largely because, while I love doing it, I find it **REALLY** hard work, requiring large blocks of time.

"Come Sit With Me" is entirely fictional. The tune came first, and I let it suggest to me what the song might be about. When I wrote the words, I had in mind a style of song that packs a lot of story into three verses. (Specifically, I was thinking about "I Ride An Old Paint," one of my favourites.) [Wendy Robbins, Ottawa]

I learned the song from the singing of Sue Wonneck in Calgary. [JL]

When I was young I used to ride up in the hills; From Hawthorne Peak you overlook the  
farm. These fields seem small, but there you cup them in your hand; I thought back then I could  
hold off all harm. Chorus: Come sit with me beneath the weeping willow tree, Let the horses  
wander on their own; Take some time to share an old man's memories; Rest awhile and  
then we'll head for home.

When I was young I used to ride up in the hills;  
From Hawthorne Peak you overlook the farm;  
These fields seem small, but there you cup them in your hand;  
I thought back then I could hold off all harm.

Chorus: Come sit with me beneath the weeping willow tree,  
Let the horses wander on their own;  
Take some time to share an old man's memories;  
Rest awhile and then we'll head for home.

When you were born your mother was a girl herself;  
She had you here, we helped as best we could;  
She had too many secrets in too short a life;  
I miss her still, I wish we understood.

Some days we talk of finally moving into town;  
You'd never guess the trouble winter brings;  
But Sally says she'd just as soon hang on a year,  
Another winter means another spring.

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Our second kind of entertainment led us to the top of the hill on a moonlit night. Here we would dance to the tune of a mouth organ till the wee hours of the morning. There was no traffic in those days, so the road was all ours.

Sella Linkewich Dreams Become Realities (Lafond, Alberta)