1. In a quiet country village stood a maple on the hill.

Where I sat with my friend long ago

As the stars were shining brightly we could hear the whip-poor-will, as we sat beneath the maple on the hill.

Maple On The Hill
Ralph Stanley

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2. We would sing love songs together while the birds had gone to rest. 
   We would listen to the murmur o'er the hill. 
   Will you love me little darling as you did those starry nights 
   As we sat beneath the maple on the hill?

3. Don't forget me, little darling, when they lay me down to die. 
   Just one little wish, darling, that I pray 
   As you linger there in sadness thinking, darling, of the past 
   Let your tear drops kiss the flowers on my grave.

4. I will soon be with the angels on that bright and peaceful shore 
   even now I hear them coming o'er the hill 
   Soon goodbye my little darling, it is time for us to part 
   I must leave you and the maple on the hill.