

**Valley of Yarrow**  
**(Andree Nolen & Tad Tuleja)**

**May 2010**

**In the quiet valley of Yarrow  
With the water cold and clear  
Heather blankets the hillside  
As evening shadows near**

**G  
Em Am  
C G  
Em D**

**Let your heart follow the river  
To a cottage small and white  
With welcome on the doorstep  
And shelter through the night**

**Where the table is set out for traveling folk  
Firelight fills the room  
The old woman bringing out scones and tea  
Says “Make yourself at home”**

**Em C  
Em D  
Em C  
D**

**Be you battered by fortune or stung by fear  
With something hard on your trail  
These cares have no dominion here  
As the old man spins a tale**

**In the cold light of the morning  
There’ll be time enough for your pains  
To return to the road by the river  
And shoulder your burden again**

**But rest you now from the journey  
And the distant noise of the crowd  
Rest in the crook of this valley  
Safe from the cares of the road**

**Repeat B**