

Hulia of the Mountains

Words and Music by Randall Effner
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(Capo on 2nd fret)

Intro: Dm G C

Am F C Dm Am
In the mountains of Peru, there is a place well known
Dm F Dm7 G7
As the Lost City of the Incas, built out of solid stone,
Am F C Dm Am
Here the native woman Hulia lived and raised four sons,
Dm F Dm7 G7
Cultivating barren land, her work was never done.

Am F C Dm Am
One by one her sons grew up, and had to move away
Dm F Dm7 G7
They could not make it on the land, much to her dismay
Am F C Dm Am
Hulia's health declined a bit with every passing year
Dm F Dm7 G7
Her back was bowed, her eyes were dim, she could no longer hear

Chorus

F C
"Life is hard," she said,
Dm
"But life is grand
F C
In the midst of pain and suffering
Dm
We come to understand...
C
We understand."

Am F C Dm Am
Then one day she saw a man come walking very fast
Dm F Dm7 G7
She realized her youngest son had come back home at last
Am F C Dm Am
She rejoiced to see his face with such a healthy glow
Dm F Dm7 G7
He'd been sickly when he left, so many years ago

Am F C Dm Am
"With this book," he said to her, "My life's been renewed
Dm F Dm7 G7
And I believe with all my heart it can do the same for you
Am F C Dm Am
Treasure what the Teacher says and you will come to see
Dm F Dm7 G7
Truthfulness, Compassion and Forbearance is the key"

Am F C Dm Am
Something stirred in Hulia's heart, a tear fell from her eye
Dm F Dm7 G7
She held the book close to her chest and looked up at the sky
Am F C Dm Am
She tried to move her lips to speak but no words ever came
Dm F Dm7 G7
She sensed the life she'd always known would never be the same.

Repeat Chorus

Am F C Dm Am
Hulia was delighted after eighty years of toil
Dm F Dm7 G7
To cultivate her character and find it fertile soil
Am F C Dm Am
She marveled at the mysteries that the book explained
Dm F Dm7 G7
First her vision was restored then she could hear again!

Am F C Dm Am
Now in her room a photograph is hanging on the wall
Dm F Dm7 G7
Hulia stands there every day and looks at it a while,
Am F C Dm Am
She thinks of all the wondrous things that have come to be
Dm F Dm7 G7
Then nods her head and softly says, "Thank you, Master Li."

Am F C Dm Am
"Thank you, Teacher, thank you, that's all that I can say
Dm F Dm7 G7
I try to be deserving of all you do for me each day
Am F C Dm Am
I hear the children playing now, and the songbirds up on high
Dm F Dm7 G7
You've given me for free what gold and silver cannot buy."

Repeat Chorus

