

“Cross the Green Mountain”

Bob Dylan - Soundtrack

Gods and Generals, a Civil War TV series

Album: ***Tell Tale Signs***

I cross the green mountain,
I slept by the stream
Heaven blazin' in my head,
I dreamt a monstrous dream
Somethin' came up out of the sea
Swept through the land of the rich and the free

I look into the eyes of my merciful friend
And then I ask myself, is this the end?
Memories linger, sad yet sweet
And I think of the souls in heaven
who we'll meet

Altars are burnin' with flames far and wide
The foe has crossed over from the other side
They tip their caps from the top of the hill
You can feel them come,
more brave blood to spill

Along the dim Atlantic line
The ravaged land lies for miles behind
The light's comin' forward
and the streets are broad
All must yield to the avengin' God

The world is old, the world is gray
Lessons of life can't be learned in a day
I watch and I wait and I listen while I stand
To the music that comes from a far better land

Close the eyes of our captain
peace may he know
His long night is done,
the great leader is laid low
He was ready to fall, he was quick to defend
Killed outright he was, by his own men

It's the last day's last hour
of the last happy year
I feel that the unknown world is so near
Pride will vanish and glory will rot
But virtue lives and cannot be forgot

The bells of the evening have rung
There's blasphemy on every tongue
Let 'em say that I walked in fair nature's light
And that I was loyal to truth and to right

Serve God and be cheerful,
look upward, beyond
Beyond the darkness of masks,
the surprises of dawn
In the deep green grasses
of the blood stained wood
They never dreamed of surrenderin',
they fell where they stood

Stars fell over Alabama, I saw each star
You're walkin' in dreams, whoever you are
Chilled are the skies, keen is the frost
The grounds froze hard and the morning is lost

A letter to mother came today
Gun shot wound to the breast is what it did say
But he'll be better soon, he's in a hospital bed
But he'll never be better, he's already dead

I'm ten miles outside the city
and I'm lifted away
In an ancient light that is not of day
They were calm, they were blunt,
we knew 'em all too well
We loved each other more
than we ever dared to tell