

Carrie

by Tom Shindler



1. I'm lookin' at the moun-tain peaks a-cross the valleys wide And
thinking of the sto-ries they have known-. And a sto-ry comes to mind-
I was told - some time a-go- as I'm lookin' at the moun-tain that's
named for Carrie Jones. (Chorus) And Carrie loved the wilderness, the
forests and the streams. She'd soar with the golden ea-gle in her dreams-
And she lived beneath the moun-tains, where life is wild and free- And her
wilder-ness was beautiful, and so- was she. 3. She

2. Theodore Rixon, he was a rugged mountain man
Mapped these peaks and valleys long ago.
And one day when he was walkin' all alone in the Soleduck Valley
He came upon a pretty young woman, Carrie Jones. (Chorus)
3. She lived upon a homestead at the end of Crescent Lake,
Post mistress for the village at Fairholm.
Rixon named a mountain for the woman that he loved
And it wasn't but a year he'd won the hand of Carrie Jones. (Chorus)
4. Now I love to sing the river's songs and wander through the mountains
That rise so free and wild above my home.
But I'd love to share the living with a lovely mountain woman
I guess I must be looking for someone like Carrie Jones.
(Ch.) Someone who loves the wilderness, the forests and the streams
Who'd soar with the golden eagle in her dreams
And I'll find her in the wilderness where life is wild and free
And the mountains will be beautiful, and so will she. (repeat chorus)