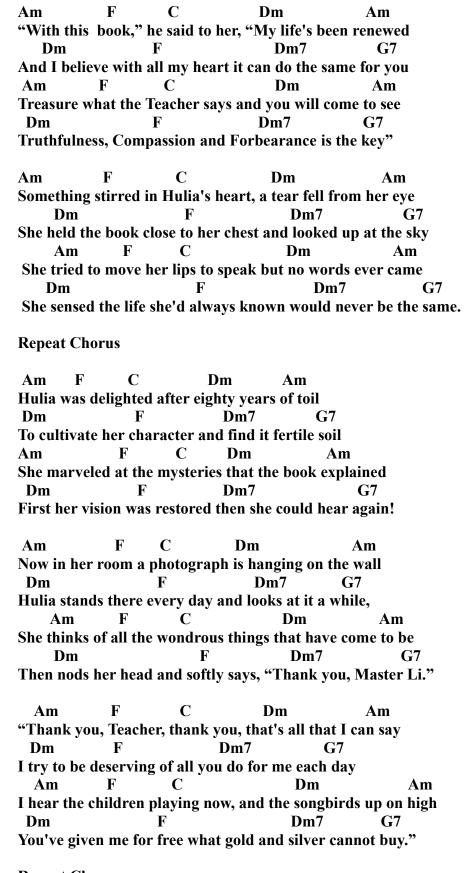
## **Hulia of the Mountains**

Words and Music by Randall Effner ©2009

(Capo on 2 <sup>nd</sup> fret)		
Intro: Dm G C		
Am F C D	m	Am
In the mountains of Peru, there is	a place well	known
Dm F Dm	-	G7
As the Lost City of the Incas, built	t out of solid s	tone,
Am F C Dm		Ám
Here the native woman Hulia live	d and raised fe	our sons,
Dm F Dn		<b>G7</b>
Cultivating barren land, her work		ne.
,		
Am F C	Dm .	Am
One by one her sons grew up, and	had to move a	away
Dm F	Dm7	. G7
They could not make it on the land	d, much to he	er dismay
Am F C	р́ш	Am
Hulia's health declined a bit with		vear
Dm F	Dn	
Her back was bowed, her eyes we	ere dim, she co	uld 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	1	Am
Then one day she saw a man come		fast
•	Dm7	<b>G</b> 7
She realized her youngest son had		
Am F C Dm		Am
She rejoiced to see his face with su		
Dm F Dn	• •	•
He'd been sickly when he left, so r		0



**Repeat Chorus**