

Green Hills of Earth

Let us pray for one last landing
On the globe that gave us birth
Let us rest our eyes on the fleecy skies
And the cool, green hills of Earth

The arching sky is calling
Space folk back to their trade
All hands! Stand by! Free falling!
And the lights below us fade
Out ride children of Terra
Far drives the thundering jet
Up leaps the race of Homo,
Out, far, and onward yet—

We know each spinning space mote
And reckoned its true worth
Take us back again to the homes of men
And the cool, green hills of Earth

Let the sweet fresh breezes heal me
As they rove around the girth
Of our lovely mother planet
Of the cool, green hills of Earth.

As we pray for one last landing
On the globe that gave us birth
Let us rest our eyes on the fleecy skies
And the cool, green hills of earth.

One of the best versions of “*Cool green Hills of Earth*”

<https://youtu.be/cEof-7yVwx4>