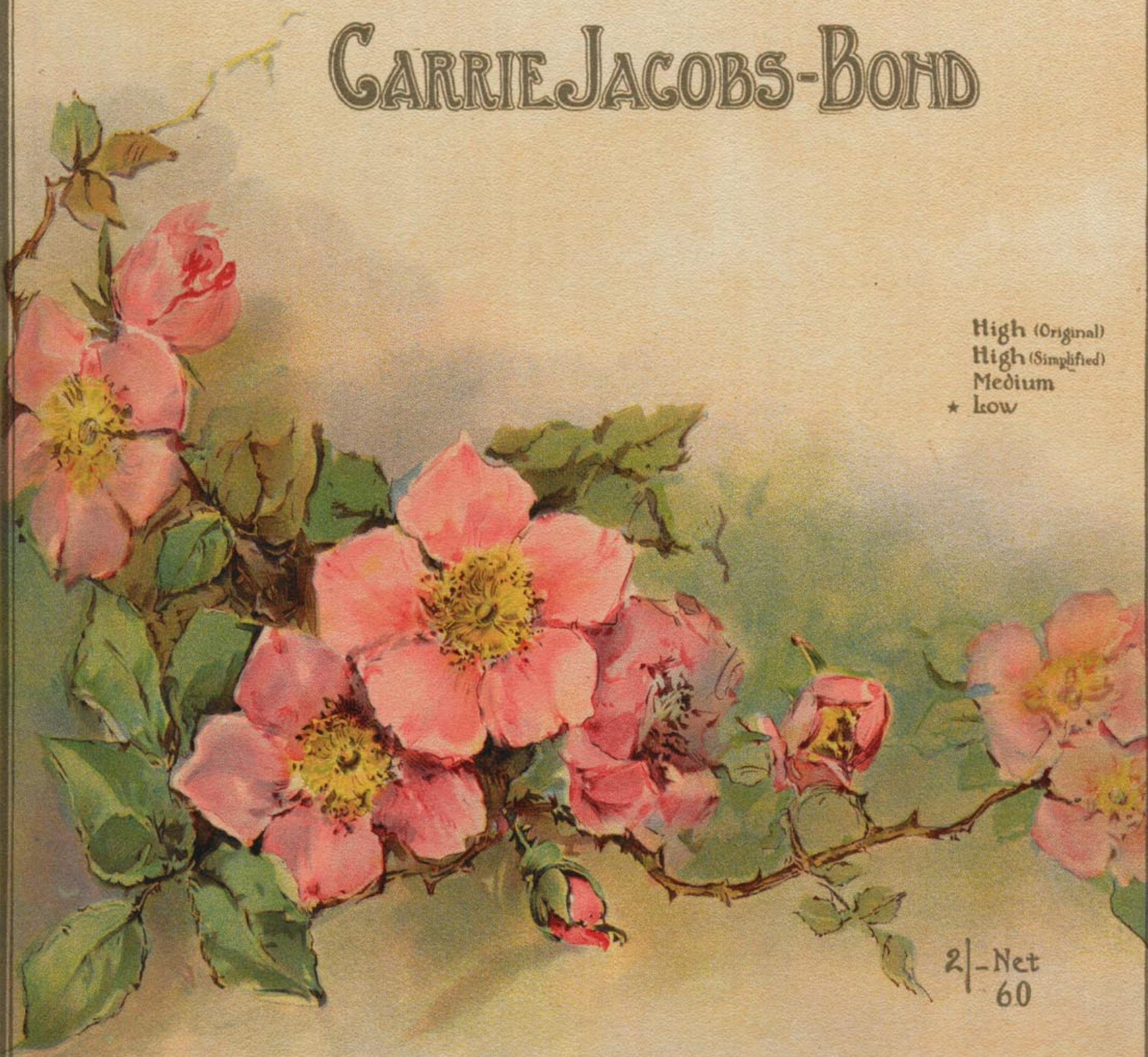


A SONG OF THE MILLS

CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

High (Original)
High (Simplified)
Medium
★ Low

2|-Net
60



A SONG OF THE HILLS

All thro' the mist of the dawning,
All thro' the mountain space,
All thro' the valley's glimmer,
I see your loving face.

All thro' the sunrise beauty,
All thro' the mists that rise,
All thro' the shadows falling,
I look into your eyes.

All thro' the sunset's glory,
Out in the lovely west,
I hear your low voice singing,
Your hands press my own, and I rest.

Carrie Jacobs-Bond

Lovingly dedicated to Miss Marcella Craft

A SONG OF THE HILLS



Words and Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

Allegretto

mp *cresc.*

Red. *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

p *cresc.*

All thro' the mist of the dawn - ing, ——— All thro' the moun - tain

p a tempo *cresc.*

Red. *Red.* *Red.*

mf

space, ——— All thro' the val - ley's glim - mer,

mf

Red. *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *

• Out in the love - ly west, I hear your low voice

Red. Red. Red. Red.

sing - ing, Your hands press my own and I

rall. rall. Red. *

rest.

p a tempo

p a tempo Red. Red. Red.

f rit. p Red. Red. *

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