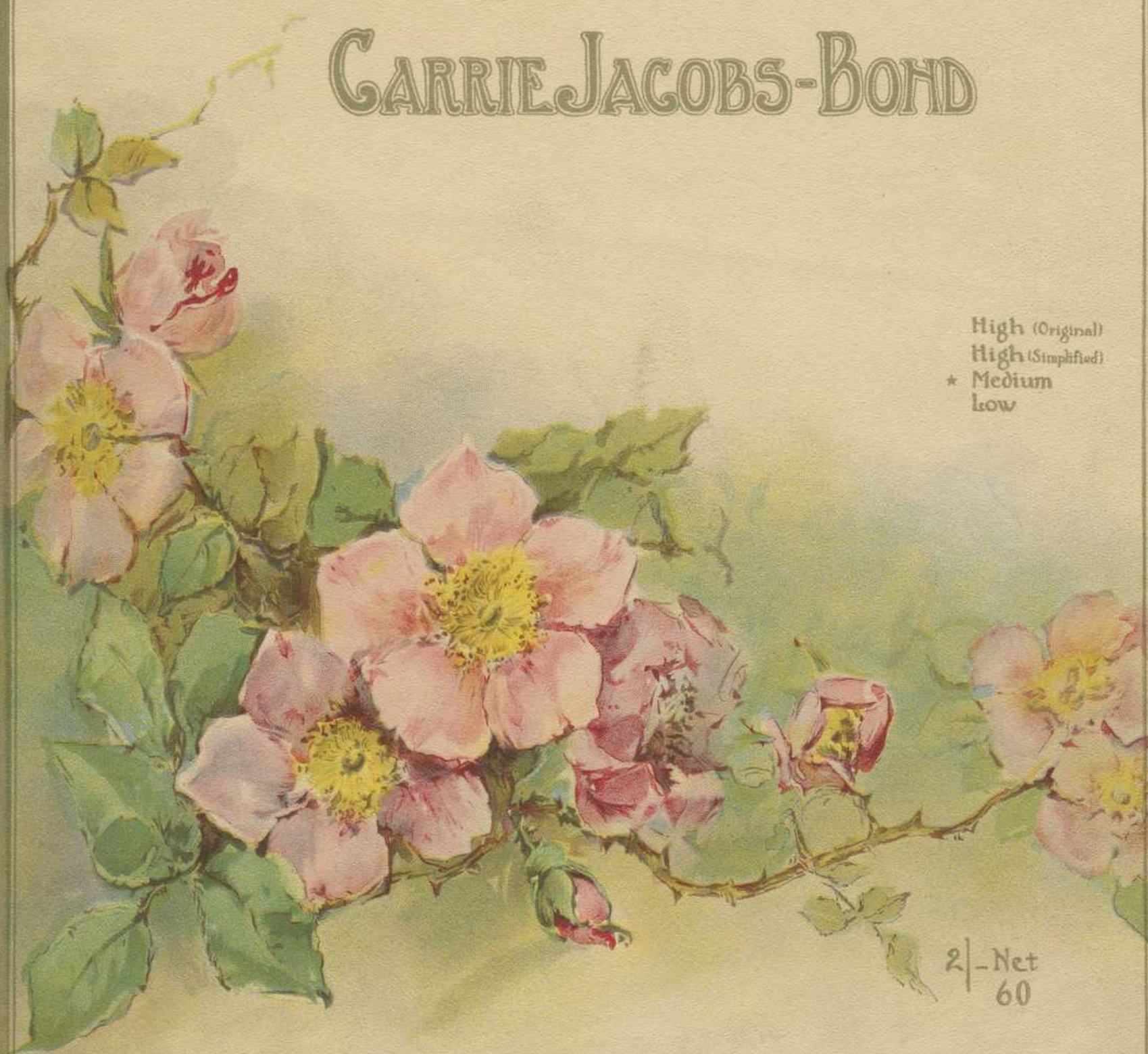


A SONG OF THE MILLS

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

Medium

Words and Music by
CARRIE JACOBS - BOND

Allegretto

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poco rit. *mp a tempo*
I see your lov - ing face. — All thro' the sun - rise

poco rit. *mp a tempo*
beau - ty, — All thro' the mists that rise,

cresc.
All thro' the shad - ows fall - ing, I look in - to your

dim.
eyes. — All thro' the sun - set's glo - ry,

mp

Red.

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