

# The Old Homestead on the Hill.

Words and Music by VICTOR HAWLEY.

*Moderato, con espressione.*

PIANO. *mf*

*rall e dim.*

1. I know a spot more dear to me, Than all this world be - side; Which  
 2. I passed that home-stead on the hill, A few short months a - go; My

in my mem'-ry o'er shall be My fondest joy and pride;..... It is the spot where  
 heart was sad and felt a thrill Which none but mine could know;..... There stood the house, the

I was born, The homestead on the hill, Where, 'mid the wav-ing grain and corn, I  
 trees, the shed, And well-sweep hang - ing high, But ten - der hearts had long since fled, To