

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-stand on the hill, A few short months a - go; My

in my mem'-ry e'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