

Dedicated to New Albany Ind.

SILVER HILLS



Words & Music By
EUNICE HARRISON REYNOLDS

PUBLISHED BY
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Andante

p

1. Oh, sil - ver hills with your arch - es green, —
 2. Oh, sil - ver hills your state - ly trees are free —
 3. Oh, sil - ver hills in your si - lent shades where —
 4. Oh, sil - ver hills my soul in rap - ture sings

p

Beau - ti - ful sil - ver hills high up, high up,
 'Neath the heav ens blue high up, high up,
 Where the gol - den sun tips hill, and glade
 My soul in rap - ture brings prais - es to Thee

p

Where the breez.- es play all the live long day.
 Free to bird and song free to cheer a - long.
 Where the min - nows glide swift from side to side.
 Maker of beau - tiful hills where in peace we go.

p

Thro' the val - ley wide up the moun - tain side
 Where the wood - land bow'rs, lure with sweet - est flow'rs
 In the glitt' - ring gleam of your spark - ling stream
 To the si - lent shade of your hills and glade

cresc.

Oh sil - ver hills, beau - ti - ful sil - ver hills.
 Oh sil - ver hills, beau - ti - ful sil - ver hills.
 Oh sil - ver hills, beau - ti - ful sil - ver hills.
 Oh sil - ver hills, beau - ti - ful sil - ver hills.

dim. *pp* *rit.*