

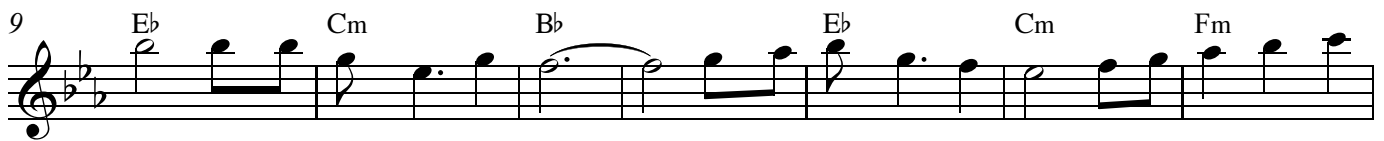
Come by the hills

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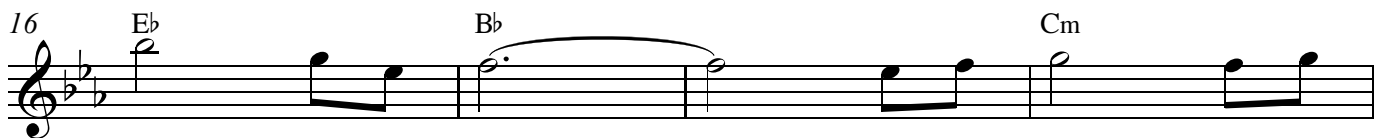
Trad.



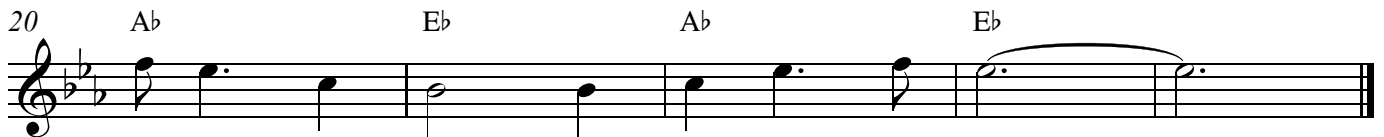
Come by the hills to the land Where fan-cy is free— And stand where the peaks meet the
Come by the hills to the land Where life is a song— And sing while the birds fill the
Come by the hills to the land where le-gend re - mains— Where sto - ries of old stir the



sky And the rocks reach the sea— Where the ri - vers run clear and the brack-en Is
air With their joy all day long— Where the trees sway in time, and e - ven The wind
heart and may yet come a - gain— Where the past has been lost and the fu - ture is



gold in sun— And the cares of to -
sings in— tune.
still to be won—



mor-row must wait 'Til this day is done.—