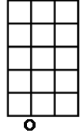


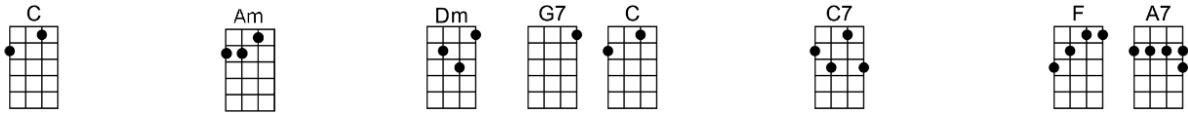
SING G



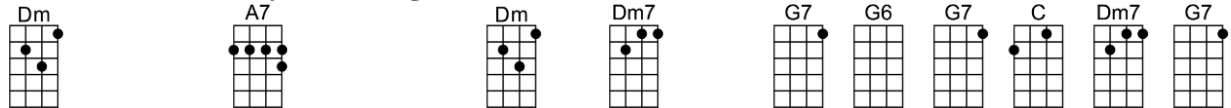
# THE HEATHER ON THE HILL (BAR)-Lerner and Loewe

4/4 1...2...1234

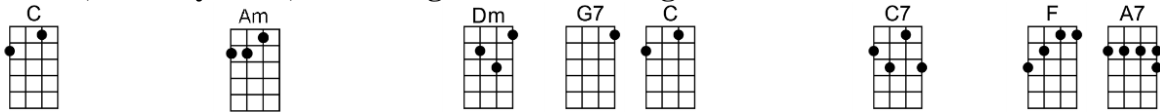
## Intro: 2nd line



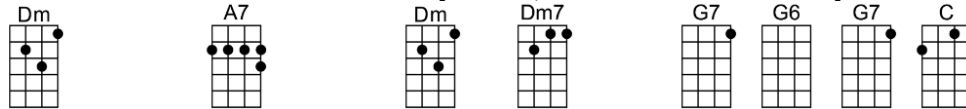
The mist of May is in the gloamin', and all the clouds are holdin' still



So, take my hand, and let's go roamin' through the heather on the hill.



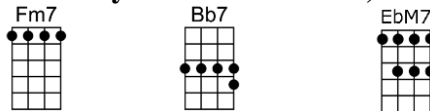
The mornin' dew is blinkin' yonder, there's lazy music in the rill,



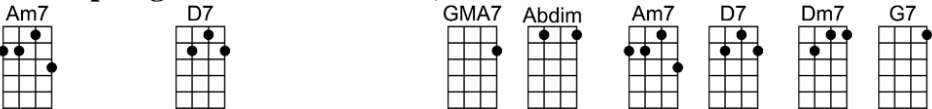
And, all I want to do is wander through the heather on the hill.



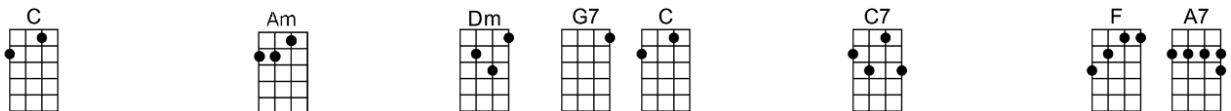
There may be other days as rich and rare,



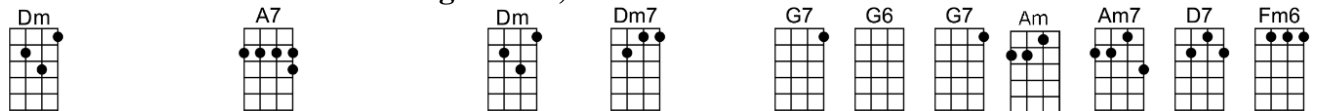
There may be other springs as full and fair,



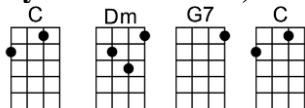
But they won't be the same, they'll come and go, for this I know:



That when the mist is in the gloamin', and all the clouds are holdin' still



If you're not there, I won't go roamin' through the heather on the hill,



The heather on the hill.

# THE HEATHER ON THE HILL-Lerner and Loewe

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 2nd line

C Am Dm G7 C C7 F A7  
The mist of May is in the gloamin', and all the clouds are holdin' still

Dm A7 Dm Dm7 G7 G6 G7 C Dm7 G7  
So, take my hand, and let's go roamin' through the heather on the hill.

C Am Dm G7 C C7 F A7  
The mornin' dew is blinkin' yonder, there's lazy music in the rill,

Dm A7 Dm Dm7 G7 G6 G7 C  
And, all I want to do is wander through the heather on the hill.

Db Ebm7 Ab7  
There may be other days as rich and rare,

Fm7 Bb7 EbMA7  
There may be other springs as full and fair,

Am7 D7 GMA7 Abdim Am7 D7 Dm7 G7  
But they won't be the same, they'll come and go, for this I know:

C Am Dm G7 C C7 F A7  
That when the mist is in the gloamin', and all the clouds are holdin' still

Dm A7 Dm Dm7 G7 G6 G7 Am Am7 D7 Fm6  
If you're not there, I won't go roamin' through the heather on the hill,

C Dm G7 C  
The heather on the hill.