

COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK SUNDAY WORLD.

THE
SUNDAY
WORLD'S
-PART I-
ALBUM OF
TEN GREAT
ORIGINAL SONGS

IN THE SHADOW OF THE CAROLINA HILLS

WORDS BY
GEORGE TAGGART
MUSIC BY
MAX S. WITT

AUTHORS OF

"**THE MOTH AND THE FLAME**"

"MY LITTLE GEORGIA ROSE"
"WAIT TILL MY SHIP COMES IN"

PUBLISHED BY JOSEPH W. STERN & CO., NEW YORK

SUPPLEMENT
TO THE NEW YORK
WORLD
SUNDAY SEPT. 3rd 1899.

ETC., ETC.

FRANK PARKER.



2 IN THE SHADOW OF THE CAROLINA HILLS.

Written by George Taggart.

Composed by Max S. Witt.

The musical score consists of five staves of music for voice and piano. The top staff shows the piano accompaniment in C major, with dynamics like *mf* and *p*. The vocal line begins with "The fra-grant breeze is blow-ing through the val - leys," followed by "How many times I've wished to see sweet Jes - sie," "birds are sing - ing in the dells and dales," "long I've yearned to hear her speak my name," "flow'r's are bloom - ing sweet - ly in the low - lands," and "ev - er since she went a - way and left us." The piano part provides harmonic support throughout the piece.

Copyright 1899 by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

Copyright and performing rights secured for Great Britain and all British Colonies and Possessions
Reproduction of this Music on Mechanical Instruments strictly prohibited. All rights reserved.

cow-bells tinkle all a-long the vales..... The shady lane that leads up to the
 hills and valleys haven't seemed the same..... I wonder if she's dreaming of the

school-house,..... Be - neath the arch - ing weep - ing wil - low
 dear home,..... The mead - ows and the breez - es soft and

tree,..... Is just the same as in the days of
 free,..... I won - der if she's think - ing of the

child - hood,.... When Jes-sie used to lin - ger there with me.....
 old lanè,.... Where long a-go she said she'd mar - ry me.....

CHORUS.

I am dream-ing of the summer days that used to be,..... I am

thinking of the home I long to see,..... To my

ears there comes the mu-sic of the rippling rills,..... In the

rit.

shadow of the Car - o - li - na hills.....