

SM 6310

Over The Hills

(A Pastoral Reverie)

Poem by
VIRGINIA K. LOGAN

High Medium Low

(Original)

Music by
FREDERIC KNIGHT LOGAN
Opus 107

Moderato

Legato p

f a tempo

rit pp Rubato

2 Red. (echo) * Red. (echo) * Red.

Con Sentimento

O bliss-ful mem - o - ry! The

Con Sentimento

fz

L.H.

p

Red. * Red. * Red. Red. *

soft shades of twi - light o'er all the hill and

With much expression

rit

2 Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

vale, The pipes of the shep-herd call his flock to the

Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *

fold And sad - ly the voice of the night - in - gale is

rit *a tempo*

Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *

call - ing, While lone - ly I'm yearn - ing for those days as of

Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *Red. *

A Little Faster

old. A - gain thro' the wild-wood in mem - 'ry I'm

A Little Faster

Red. *Red. *Red. * Red. *Red. * Red. *Red. * Red. *Red. *Red. *

roam - ing Far down by the brook - let where sweet vio - lets grew, — The

rit

faint chime of ves - pers I hear in the gloam - ing Once more as in

a tempo *Rubato*

child - hood I roam a - gain with you. — In — twi light's soft

rit *R.H.* *L.H.* *a tempo*

*Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. **

pur - ple the scene now fades be - fore me As night draws her

*Red. * Red. * Red. **

