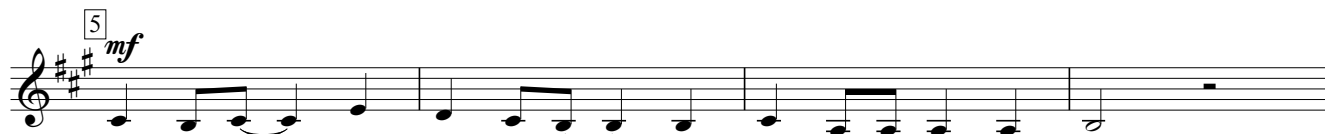
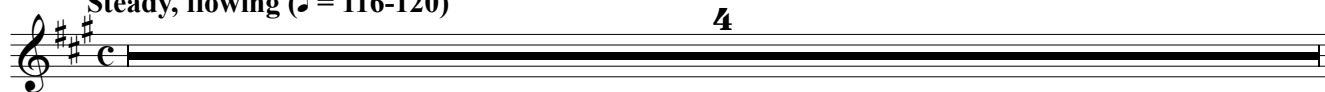


CEDAR HILL

Steady, flowing (♩ = 116-120)

4



There's a place_ I long to be_ where all the world_ is still



Just be - low_ the hid - den springs_ in the shade of Ce - dar Hill._ At



times I hear_ a mel - o - dy_ as the stream seeps_ and spills. My



song is stirred_ by the wa - ters there_ in the shade of Ce - dar Hill._



On a sum - mer's day_ I'll



lin - ger 'til the eve - ning sha - dows fall_ and im - ag - ine what_ these



hills have heard as the years have come and gone:_ all the rest - less trills_ of



spring - time and the qui - et win - ter songs;_ splen - did sum - mer

sym - pho - nies__ that last the whole day long.

41 *mf*

There's a place__ I long to be__ where all the world__ is still

45

Just be - low__ the hid - den springs_ in the shade of Ce - dar Hill.__ At

49

times I hear__ a mel - o - dy__ as the stream seeps_ and spills. My

53 (18)

song is stirred__ by the wa - ters there__ in the shade of Ce - dar Hill._

58 *rall.* *mp* Slightly slower

My song is stirred__ by the wa - ters there__ in the

a tempo *poco rit.*

shade of Ce - dar Hill._