

LET THE HILLS AND VALES RESOUND.

A PATRIOTIC SONG.

GEORGE COOPER.

Arranged from BRINDLY RICHARDS, by L. O. E.

Animato.

1. Let the hills and vales re - sound, Ev - 'ry heart with rap - ture bound! Our
d.s. Let the hills and vales re - sound, Ev - 'ry heart with rap - ture bound! Our
flag doth fly, 'neath Free-dom's sky, Wake now our song! . Oh! bless our na - tive
flag doth fly, 'neath Free-dom's sky, Wake now our song! . Oh! bless our na - tive
land, Ev - er free Co - lum - bia stand! And this our mot - to be, While we
land, Ev - er free Co - lum - bia stand! And this our mot - to be, While we
Omit last time.
march a - long. 2. Sires of old, your fame is writ in gold, Your
march a - (go to *Finale*)
march a - long.
(Go to *A.*)
her - i - tage we treas - ure, and your man - dates heed, While time shall last No
stain shall ere be cast, To dim the light that shines above each pa - triot deed. *D.S.*

Used by permission of OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, owners of the copyright.

LET THE HILLS AND VALES RESOUND.

A

*SOLO. TENOR OR SOP.

3. Dear na-tive land, 'Neath thy stars we stand,
4. No land so sweet, To the wanderer's feet,

1. Na-tive land, dear home, be-neath Thy stars we stand, Our
2. Land of home, no land so sweet To wan-d'r'er's feet, Peace

Ev-'ry heart for-ev-er Thy shield shall be, As in days of old, When
Peace for-ev-er dwell on Thy rock-bound strand, And thy sons be true, Fair

hearts for-e'er Thy shield shall be, As in days of old, When
dwell for-ev-er on thy strand, And thy sons be true, Fair

first un-roll'd, Flag of our na-tion, We'll march 'neath thee, long, The
flag to you, God's bless-ing fall on our own dear land,

first un-roll'd, Flag of our na-tion, We'll march 'neath thee, long, The hills, the
flag to you, God's bless-ing fall on our own dear land,

hills and vales re-sound with song, with song, with song, re-sound with song.

re-sound,

* After the fourth verse, sing the first, then go to Finale.