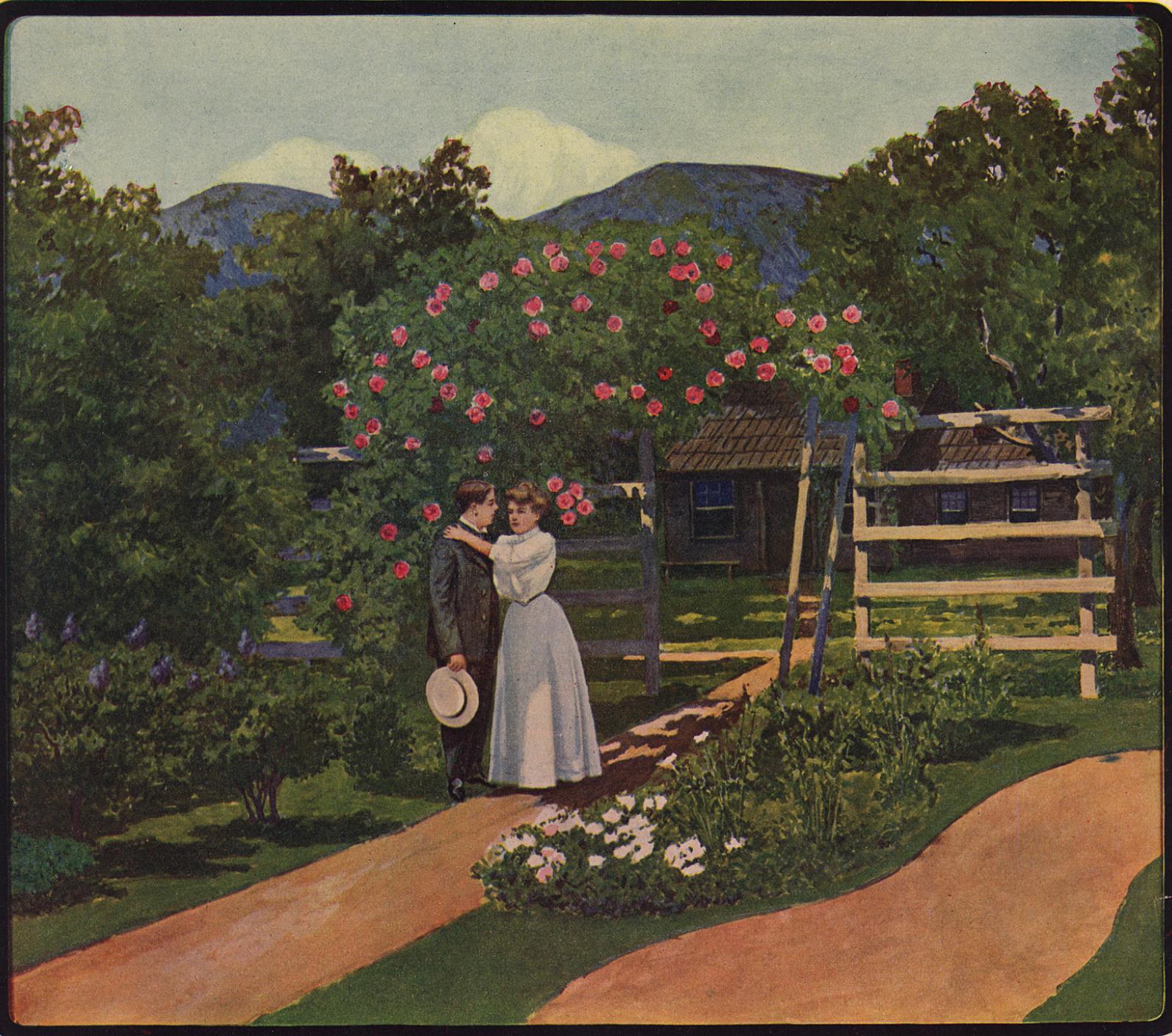


IN THE SHADOW OF THE CAROLINA HILLS



Words by
BETH SLATER WHITSON



Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

In the Shadow of the Carolina Hills.

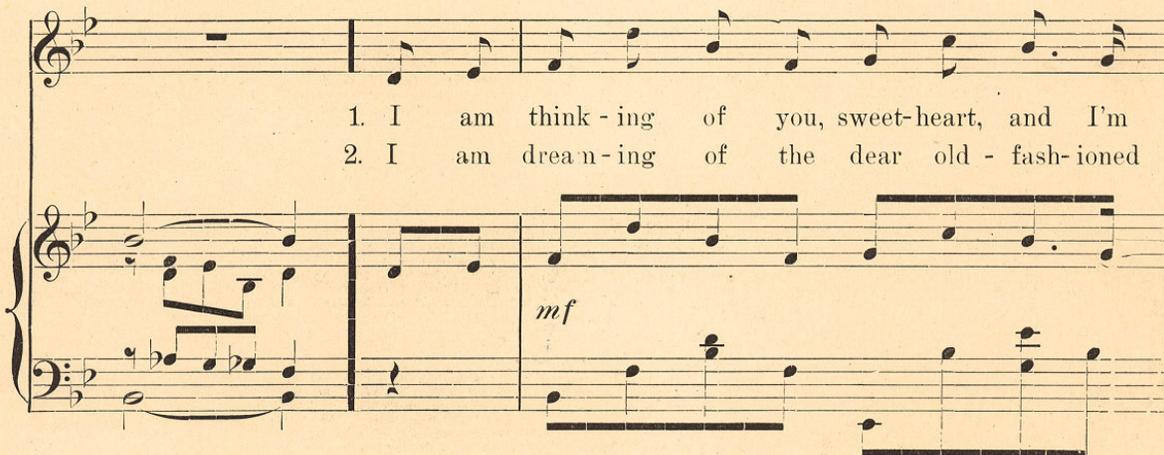
Words by
BETH SLATER WHITSON.

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN.



Moderato. *mf*

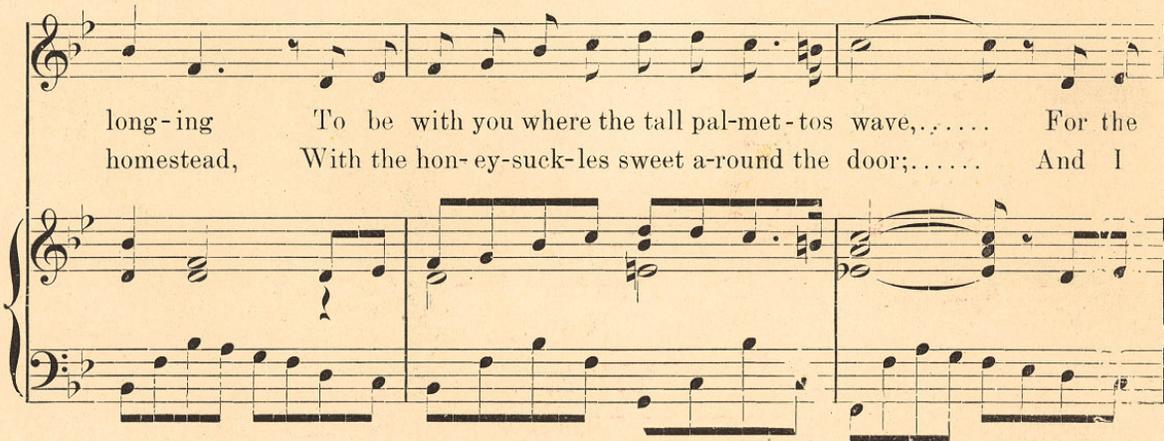
The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes in the treble clef, while the left hand plays a similar pattern in the bass clef. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'mf'.



1. I am think - ing of you, sweet-heart, and I'm
2. I am drea n - ing of the dear old - fashioned

mf

The vocal line is on a single staff in the treble clef. Below it are two piano staves. The lyrics are aligned with the vocal notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in both hands. The dynamic 'mf' is indicated.



long - ing To be with you where the tall pal - met - tos wave, For the
homestead, With the hon - ey - suck - les sweet a - round the door; And I

The vocal line continues on the same staff. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section. The lyrics are: 'long - ing To be with you where the tall pal - met - tos wave, For the homestead, With the hon - ey - suck - les sweet a - round the door; And I'.

mem - 'ry of your sweet face ev - er lin - gers, And I
seem to hear my moth - er soft - ly sing - ing, As she

treas - ure ev - 'ry prom - ise that you gave..... I am
sang in hap - py boy - hood's days of yore..... I.....

think - ing of the eve - ning when we part - ed, We could
scent the li - lacs by the gar - den path - way, Their...

hear the drow - sy mur - mur of the rills,..... And the
 per - fume all the place with sweet - ness fills,..... And this

whip - poor - will was sing - ing as I left you, In the
 let - ter means that I shall soon be with you, In the

shad - ow of the old Car - o - li - na hills.....
 shad - ow of the old Car - o - li - na hills.....

REFRAIN. *With Expression and Slow.*

In the shad - ow of the old Car - o - li - na hills,..... Where the

mock - ing - bird his love - song ev - er trills,..... Where the

bend - ing skies are blue, Oh, I long to be with you, In the

shad - ow of the old Car - o - li - na hills.....

TRY THESE OVER ON YOUR PIANO

**I WILL LOVE YOU WHEN
THE SILVER THREADS ARE
SHINING AMONG THE GOLD**



WORDS BY **ROGER LEWIS** MUSIC BY **F HENRI KLIKMAN**

Frank K Root & Co.

**I will Love You when the Silver Threads
are Shining Among the Gold**

Words by **ROGER LEWIS** Music by **F HENRI KLIKMAN**

And^{te} mod^{to}



at the or-gan, dear, last ev'-ning, You sang me that old time song,
If life's sum-mer days were e- ver, And up - on your locks I'd see

"Sil - ver threads-a-mong the gold." And as I sat there a dream-ing of the
"Sil - ver threads-a-mong the gold." I would be as true and faith-ful, As I

sum-ny gold-en past, I could see you as of old. That
promised you to be, Long a - go in days of old. In my

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My Sweetheart Went Down With The Ship

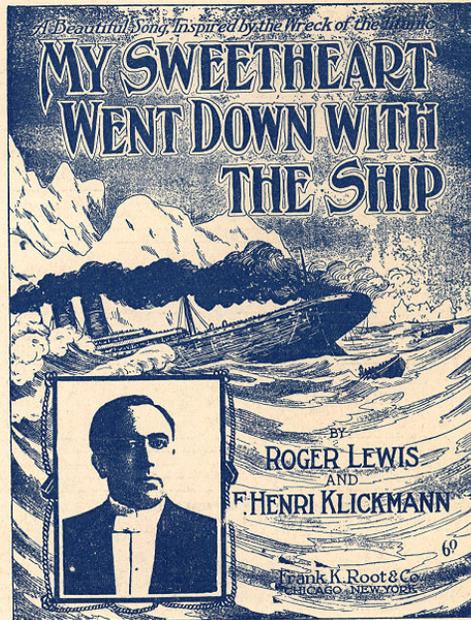


My sweet-heart went down with the ship, Down to an o - cean
grave. One of the he-roes who gave his life, The wo-men and
child-ren to save. Gone but not for-got-ten, As the
big ship rolled and dipped, He went to sleep in the night - y
Etc

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A Beautiful Song, Inspired by the Wreck of the Titanic

**MY SWEETHEART
WENT DOWN WITH
THE SHIP**



BY **ROGER LEWIS**
AND
F HENRI KLIKMAN

Frank K Root & Co.
CHICAGO, NEW YORK

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