

1910

## Her Old - Fashioned Homestead on the Hill

John J Donahue  
*Composer*

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# HER OLD FASHIONED HOMESTEAD ON THE HILL

*Great Banquet  
Conch,  
Me*

WORDS & MUSIC BY

JOHN J. DONAHUE

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1910  
HER

## Her Old-Fashioned Homestead on the Hill

Words and Music by JOHN J. DONAHUE

Moderato

A pret - ty coun - try maid - en left her pleas - ant home one day For the  
 Now man - y years have pass'd since she has left her dear old home And

cit - y where the lights so brightly shine — She thought that she'd be hap - py, where  
 wandered to the cit - y far a - way — The friends who lov'd her dear - ly, all

all seem'd grand and gay, So said good - bye and left them all be - hind — Her  
 left be - hind to mourn, For no one heard from her till yes - ter - day — Her

The musical score is written in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It features a piano accompaniment with a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords and melodic fragments. The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'A pret - ty coun - try maid - en left her pleas - ant home one day For the Now man - y years have pass'd since she has left her dear old home And cit - y where the lights so brightly shine — She thought that she'd be hap - py, where wandered to the cit - y far a - way — The friends who lov'd her dear - ly, all all seem'd grand and gay, So said good - bye and left them all be - hind — Her left be - hind to mourn, For no one heard from her till yes - ter - day — Her'.

moth-er now heart-bro - ken in the old home far a - way, Her  
broth-er there had met her in the crowd while pass - ing by, He

schoolmates in the vil - lage oft - times say: " We  
called her, then a tear came to her eye She

long to see our lost one, re - mem - ber our friend Jane, And  
thought of her dear moth - er, her home and friends so true, Then

CHORUS  
pray that she will soon re - turn a - gain. To the  
cried, "Oh Jack! may I go back with you? To the

old - fash-ioned homestead on the hill, Where her

moth-er dear is wait-ing for her still Tho'

now she's far a - way, she may come back some day, To her

old - fash-ioned homestead on the hill.

# Her Old-Fashioned Homestead on the Hill

## CHORUS FOR MALE QUARTETTE

J.J. DONAHUE

Moderato

1st TENOR

To the old - fash-ion'd homestead on the hill \_\_\_\_\_ Where her

2d TENOR  
*Lead*

To the old - fash-ion'd homestead on the hill \_\_\_\_\_ Where her

BARITONE

To the old - fash-ion'd homestead on the hill \_\_\_\_\_ Where her

BASS

homestead on the hill

moth-er dear is wait-ing for her still \_\_\_\_\_

moth-er dear is wait-ing for her still \_\_\_\_\_ Tho' now she's far a - way, she

moth-er dear is wait-ing for her still \_\_\_\_\_ Tho' now she's far a - way, she

wait-ing for her still

To her old - fash-ioned homestead on the hill. \_\_\_\_\_

may come back some day To her old - fash-ioned homestead on the hill. \_\_\_\_\_

may come back some day To her old - fash-ioned homestead on the hill. \_\_\_\_\_

home-stead on the hill.

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# TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO BY THE OCEAN SIDE

Words and Music by J. J. DONAHUE

## CHORUS

When we're strolling by the o - cean side where the wild waves roll \_\_\_\_\_

As the moon is peeping from the sky Then her hands I'll hold \_\_\_\_\_

Once a - gain life's sto - ry old is told to the girl I know \_\_\_\_\_ When

she's so fond of me then I know we'll both a - gree as thro' life we go. \_\_\_\_\_

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