IN THE HILLS OF OLD KENTUCKY

(MY MOUNTAIN ROSE.)



5

Lyrics by
J.R.Shannon
Music by
Chas.L.Johnson

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"IN THE HILLS OF OLD KENTUCKY"

(MY MOUNTAIN ROSE)

Lyric by
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CHAS. L. JOHNSON

There's a rose that grows in old Ken - tuck - y, She's the sweet-est girl I
In my dreams I see the blue-grass wav - ing, And the mead - ow larks at
know, With eyes of blue and man - ner, too, That have made me love her
play; They seem to call me back a - gain To those hill so far a -
so. Where the lone - ly mount - ain trail is wind - ing 'Round my
way, Where the wind - ing trail is filled with sun - shine, And the

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old Ken - tuck - y home, To a sim - ple old log
Rho - do - den - dron grows, Where the birds are ev - er

cab - in, That is where I soon will roam.
sing - ing To my own dear Mount - ain Rose.

CHORUS

In the hills of old Ken - tuck - y Where the

birds sing mer - ri - ly, And the South - ern breeze is

play - ing thru the trees, That is where I long to be. O'er the

mount - ain trail I'm go - ing, Where my sweet wild flow - er

grows, In the hills of old Ken - tuck - y To my

Mount - ain Rose. In the Rose.

WALTON PROCESS CHICAGO

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In the Hills of Old Kentucky

MALE QUARTETTE

1st TENOR

LEAD

BARITONE

BASS

In the hills of old Ken - tuck - y, Where the birds sing mer - ri -

In the hills of old Ken - tuck - y, Where the birds sing mer - ri -

ly, (mer - ri - ly,) And the South - ern breeze is play - ing thru the trees, That is

ly, (mer - ri - ly,) And the South - ern breeze is play - ing thru the trees, That is

where I long to be; — O'er the mount-ain trail I'm go - ing Where my sweet wild flow-er

where I long to be; — O'er the mount-ain trail I'm go - ing Where my sweet wild flow-er

grows, — In the hills of old Ken - tuck - y To my Mount - ain Rose. —

grows, — hills of old Ken - tuck - y To my Mount - ain Rose. —

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Ma Pickaninny Babe



The Greatest "Croon" in Ten Years

TRY THE CHORUS

Shadow Time

(Song)



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A Song that will never grow old

Read the Words

Play it Over

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