Waitin' in the Shadows

Song
With Violin & Cello Obbligato

Words by
Effie Cutler Coombs

Music by
Grant Wellesley

Price 40 Cents
A New Inspiration by Dorothy Lee

In the Heart of the Hills

There's a home in the heart of the hills,
Where the rose in its glory entwines;
Alone there it stands as the work of two hands,
Strong as the tall, waving pines;
The rose sings a love melody
That blends with the song of the rills,
While the sunbeams by day, kiss the cares all away,
In the home in the heart of the hills.

There's a home in the heart of the hills,
All enwrapped in the shadows so gray;
The hands that would care for the rose blooming there
Have gone, Oh, so far, far away;
The rose sings a love melody,
The brave little song of the rills
Seems ever to say, Heaven's watching each day
O'er the home in the heart of the hills.

In the Heart of the Hills

Words by HARRY D. KERR

Music by DOROTHY LEE

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SOLOS: High Key, A; Medium Key, E; Low Key, D.
DUETS: High and Low, Medium and Low, Soprano and Tenor
OCYAVOS: Men's, Mixed, Women's 4-Part, Women's 3-Part.
SCHOOL SERIES: Two-Part and Three-Part (S.A.B.) Arrangements
(Prices Except Canada and Foreign)
Waitin' in the Shadows

Words by EFFIE CUTLER COOMBS
Moderately, expressively

Night time comes a creep-in' Ev'-ry thing is still, All the birds are sleep-in'

'Cept a whip-poor-will; He's a sound-in' lone-ly Faint and far a-way,

Wish-in' you'd be on-ly A com-in' home to stay.

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REFRAIN

Wait-in' in the shadows jest ter wellcome you when you come back home,

Won-drin' why I seem to feel so sort-er blue, Might-y lone-some, too,

List'nin' to the sleep-y rob-in's good-night song, Hon-ey, you've been gone so long;

Wait-in' in the even-in' wait-in' and be-liev-in' You'll be com-in' home.

Waitin' in - S. M.
Now the stars are blink-in'. In the even-in' sky, Fire-flies are wink-in'.

Makes me want to cry; Won-drin' if you're ev-er Com-in' back to me,

Or if things 'll nev-er Be like they used to be.

Waitin' in - 4. M.
REFRAIN

Waitin' in the shadows jest ter wel-come you when you come back home,

Won-drin' why I seem to feel so sort-er blue, Might-y lone-some too,

List-hin' to the sleep-y rob-in's good-night song, Hon-ey, you've been gone so long;

Wait- in' in the even-in' wait-in' an' be-lievin' you'll be com-in' home.
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(Prices Except Canada and Foreign)
The heart song supreme! 
A message of true love is 
revealed in its text and won-
drous melody.

REFRAIN

\[\text{p a tempo}\]

Dream on, let your heart sur-
render. While I whisper ten-
der and true,

\[\text{p a tempo}\]

Your love is all to me, 
and it shall be for-
ev-en,

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