UNDER THE DEODAR.

SONG.

Words by
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Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Moderato.

Over the mountain passes, Under the peaks of snow,

For est and lawn, close to the dawn, That is the land I know.
Therewould I be, O _ ver the sea, Therewiththe one I love.

Meadows of wav.ing grass.es, Won.der.ful woods a _ bove-

Therewould I be, O _ ver the sea, Therewiththe one I love.

Un _ der the de _ o _ dar,

Un _ der the de _ o _ dar,

Hearts may be lost, fates may be crossed, Un _ der the de _ o _ dar.
How I could wish to wander Out in the forest dim,

Somewhere unknown, almost alone, All by myself with him!

Then, when the sun set yonder, Red on the ridge of pine,
"Dear," I would say, "take me to-day; This is your realm and mine!"

Under the de-o-dar, Lit by the evening star,

How I could rest, held to his breast, Under the de-o-dar, The

de-o-dar, a-far...