IN THE VALLEY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Words & Music by M. R. COLLINS.

It was twilight in the valley of New Hampshire,
And the sun was slowly sinking in the west;
When I came to say goodbye to sweet-heart Mary,
As we oft in days ago we stood together.

I can hear again her voice with laughter ringing,
And when I see her neath the spreading Hawthorne tree;
Farewell, farewell, as we part for ever.

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well to her the girl I loved the best. Far a-
pledged un - to each oth - er con - stan - cy. But

way to - night my thots are fond - ly roam - ing, And the
all these thots seem on - ly to en - dear her, And they

dis - tant sun-kissed hills recalls the day When I left her in the shadow of the
ling-er like a gold-en sun-ny ray Oh my heart is filled with longing to be

gloam-ing, In the val - ley of New Hamp - shire far a - way.
new her; In the val - ley of New Hamp - shire far a - way.

In the valley etc. 3.
REFRAIN.

Just a quaint old cottage there, Just a maiden young and fair; Whom I know is ever waiting day by day, Just two

eyes of azure blue, Just a heart that's fond and true, In the

valley of New Hampshire far away.

In the valley etc. - a.