When The Snow Is On The Hill-Tops.

Music by
EDWARD MADDEN.

Words by
LYDIA HEINE.

Intro.

Moderato

Expressively

One bright

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pressed her to his heart and then he said "Now, we must part, For
waiting was in vain He will ne'er return again Far a-

duty calls me far away, But I'll come back don't fear When the way in a lonely mound Her loved one's sleeping sound Where the

ever the hilltops silvery white"

snow is on the hilltops silvery white:

CHORUS March time

Farewell my darling, don't look so

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Imp. 594 - 3
Smile on me sweetly, it will make my heart feel glad. When the snow is on the hilltops silvery white, our hearts will then be light. When the snow -