

THE HEATHER ON THE HILL

Loewe/Lerner 1947

**A** F6 G-7 C7 F6 C-7 F7

The mist of May is in the gloam-in', and all the clouds are hold-in' still,  
 The morn-in' dew is blink-in' yon-der, there's la-zy mus-ic in the rill,  
 That when the mist is in the gloam-in' and all the clouds are hold-in' still,

B $\flat$  $\Delta$ 7 A-7 D7 G-7 D7/A B $\flat$  $\Delta$ 7 B $\circ$ 7 F/C C7 $\flat$ 9  $\text{\textcircled{F6 C7}}$

so take my hand and let's go roam-in' thru the hea-ther on the hill.  
 and all I want to do is wan-der  
 if you're not there I won't go roam-in'

**B**  $^2$ F6 G $\flat$  $\Delta$ 7 E $\flat$ -7 A $\flat$ -7 D $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ -7 E $\flat$ 7

hill. There may be oth-er days as rich and rare, there may be oth-er springs as full and  
 fair, but they won't be the same they'll come and go, for this I know. *D.C. al Coda*

D-7 G-7 $\flat$ D $\flat$  F/C D-7 G-7 C7 F6

hill, the hea-ther on the hill

MY OWN TRUE LOVE (TARA'S THEME)

Steiner/David 1941

F G-7 C7 G-7 C7 F $\text{sus}^4$  F F/A B $\flat$

My own true love, my own true love, at last I've found you,  
 No lips but yours, no arms but yours, will ev-er lead me  
 And by your kiss, you've shown true love, I'm yours for - ev-er,

F/A G-7 C7  $^2$ F G-7 C7 F B $\flat$

my own true love. thru hea-ven's doors. *Fine* I roamed the earth  
 my own true love.

A-7 G-7 A-7 G-7 C7 *D.C. al 2nd End (Fine)*

in search of this, I knew I'd know you, know you by your kiss.