

Among the Valleys of New England.

Words by HENRY B. INGRAM.

Music by E. H. ELLISON.

Andante con espressione.

Piano *mf*



3

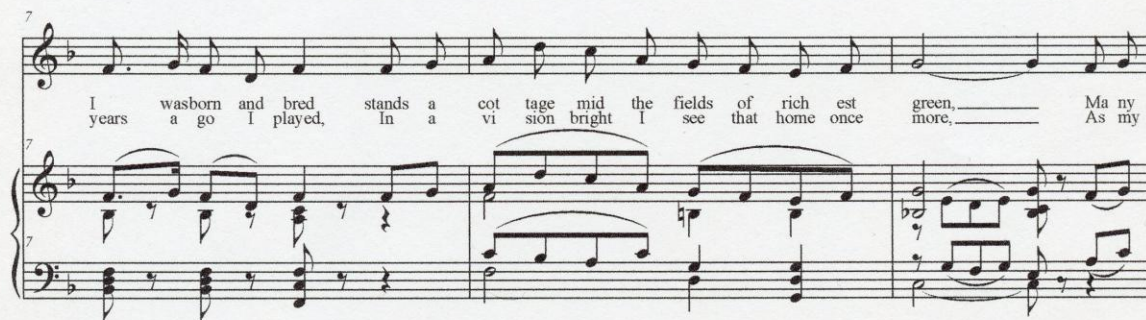
'Mong the Val leys of New Eng land where
'Mong the Val eys of New Eng land where

rall. *p*



7

I was born and bred stands a cot tage mid the fields of rich est green, Ma ny
years a go I played, In a vi sion bright I see that home once more, As my



10

years have come and passed, since I left that dear old home, where my child hoods hap py hours were all a
 dear old fa ther sat, with the good book on his knee, while my sis ter An nie turn'd the pa ges

13

dream. _____ Tho' for tune kind has fav ored me, I've stores of wealth and gold, I'd
 o'er. _____ And moth er dear so kind and true, ls in her old arm chair, A

16

give it all but fo a sin gle day, _____ If I could a bare foot child a gain, stand
 gaz ing there in to the fire lights play, _____ Now I know they're wait ing watch ing, In stand that

19

mid the ripe 'ning grain, 'Mong the Val leys of New Eng land far a way. _____
 dear old cot tage home, 'Mong the Val leys of New Eng land far a way. _____

rall.

22 **CHORUS.**

Oh could I be a child a gain and sit by moth ers knee. And

25

feel her dear arm round my neck as she gave a kiss to me, If

27

I could see that home a gain, And the folks now old and gray, Then my sad heart would rest in peace,

30

'Mong the Val leys of New Eng land far a way.