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THE

# EXILE'S RETURN

As sung by

# OSSIAN'S BARDS

WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY

## James G. Clark.

Author of
The Rovers Grave, Old Mountain Tree, Lament of the Sailor Boy's Mother,
&c.

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# THE EXILE'S RETURN.

Words and Music by JAMES G. CLARK.

My moun - tain home, my own green hills! I
My moun - tain home, sweet home of yore! I

see your long - lost glo - ries rise; I hear the birds and
left thy hills in life's fair May; But while I view their

gush - ing rills That roam . . . . . be - - neath . . . . your
scenes once more, I wipe . . . . . the start - - - ing

7344

clear blue skies. Ah, here I dwelt in ear - ly years, When
tear a - way. They greet me not, the young, the old, The

hopes . . . . were high, and heart were true, Ere
ear . . . . . ly loved of boy - hood's bloom, For

love's bright dream was dimmed with tears, And life . . . . had
years have rolled, and hearts grown cold, And friends . . . are

lost . . . . . its rain - bow hue.
sleep . . . . . ing in the tomb.

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CHORUS.

*Allegretto.*

TENOR.

I see my home on yonder hill; The woods are wav - ing
Their dirge is sung by rolling waves, The woods are mourning

ALTO.

I see my home on yonder hill; The woods are wav - ing
Their dirge is sung by rolling waves, The woods are mourning

AIR.

I see my home on yonder hill; The woods are wav - ing
Their dirge is sung by rolling waves, The woods are mourning

BASS.

*m* *mf* *p*

o'er . . . it still; . . . . . While far be -
o'er . . . their graves ; . . . . . While far a -

waving o'er it still, The woods are waving o'er it still; While far be -
mourning o'er their graves, The woods are mourning o'er their graves; While far a -

o'er . . . it still; . . . . . While far be -
o'er . . . their graves ; . . . . . While far a -

*ff* *f*

- low the torrent shines Like sil - ver through the tow' - - - ring pines.
- bove the torrent shines In glo - ry through the tow' - - - ring pines.

- low the torrent shines Like sil - ver through the tow'- ring, tow'- ring pines.
- bove the torrent shines In glo - ry through the tow'- ring, tow'- ring pines.

- low the torrent shines Like sil - ver through the tow'- ring, tow'- ring pines.
- bove the torrent shines In glo - ry through the tow'- ring, tow'- ring pines.