

E Minor. William Walker, 1847.

Arr. William Walker, 1847 (alto added, 1866).



1. High o'er the hills the mountains rise, Their summits tow'r to-ward the skies; But far above them I must dwell, Or sink beneath the flames of hell.



2. Although I walk the mountains high, Ere long my bod - y low must lie, And in some lonesome place must rot, And by the liv - ing be forgot.

