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Recd at Dep't State July 6. 1838 Parker & Ditson.
No. 2

OUR WAY ACROSS THE MOUNTAIN, HO!

Words by

Charles Mackay, Esq.

Composed & Respectfully Dedicated to

M. M. NOAH, ESQ.

(OF NEW YORK)

As a slight token of grateful remembrance of early kindness to a stranger

by

HENRY RUSSELL.

37½ cts. Net

BOSTON:

Published by PARKER & DITSON 135 Washington St.
— corner of School Street.—

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1838 by Parker & Ditson in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Mass.

OUR WAY ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS HO!

*Words by CHARLES MACKAY.**Music by HENRY RUSSELL.*

CON ANTHONY

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When the tempests fly o'er the cloudy sky And the piping blast sings mer - rily Oh
sweet is the mirth of the social hearth Where the flames are blazing cheer - ily Our
way a-cross the mountains ho..... ho ho ho..... ho ho ho Our
way a-cross the mountains ho ho ho ho ho The

giga

loco.

A musical score for a voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature is A major (two sharps). The music consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are:

moon-beam bright of a summer's night Shineth but sad and wea - rily But
Piu mod:
sweet is the glow where contentment flows And the bright fire blazes cheerily Oh when the
ad lib:
tempests fly o'er the cloudy sky And the pip-ing blast sings mer - rily Oh
sweet is the mirth of the social hearth Where the flames are blazing cheer - ily Our
ad lib:

6

way across the mountains ho... ho ho ho... ho ho ho Our way across the

mountains ho..... ho..... ho... ho ho..... Our way across the

mountains ho..... ho ho ho.... ho ho ho Our way a - cross the

mountains ho.... ho.... ho ho ho.....

7

Let the storms without in their midnight rout Howl through the casement drearily We're
 merry within round the blazing linn Where contentment flows right cheer-ily Our
 way across the mountains ho ho ho ho ho ho Our way across the mountains ho
 ho ho ho ho The moon-beam bright of a summer's night shineth but sad and
 wea - rily But sweet is the glow where contentment flows And the bright fire blazes
ad lib:
 cheerily Oh when the tempests fly o'er the cloudy sky And the piping blast sings
 merrily Oh sweet is the mirth of the social hearth Where the flames are blazing cheerily our
 way across the mountains ho ho ho ho ho ho our way a-cross the
 mountains ho ho ho ho ho our way a-cross the mountains ho
 ho ho ho ho our way a-cross the mountains ho ho ho ho