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1920

## Generous and Free

C. E Varnum  
*Composer*

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# Generous and Free



By

C. E. VARNUM

Vp. 001456

1920

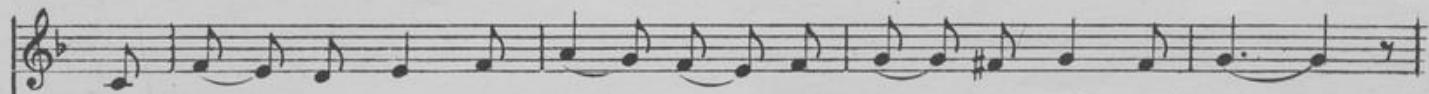
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# Generous and Free

C.E.VARNUM

*Moderato*



It may be a friend and there at noon day the beau - ti - ful flow'rs will wave,  
There the fair ones go to and fro for all the long night through  
There is a beau - ti - ful ri - ver a run - ning thru the val - ley



Man - y a lov'd one, man - y a de - si - re \_\_\_\_ may be saved, \_\_\_\_ Some  
There'll be the com - ing and the go-ing and we \_\_\_\_ know not who. \_\_\_\_ A  
Of Pet - er bor - o town and on the banks \_\_\_\_ of it too \_\_\_\_ O'er the



times our hearts grow sad and we shed a tear for the fa - ded or weep for the lov'd one we  
gent - le and . ; a lov - ing word is sweet'er balm than the for - est rose, and a  
ver - den land and green hills stands a man-sion all new, how gen'rous and free, it is



knew, Oh, come a-way — and hear the sweet birds sing-ing too  
 step, A kind act-or a sweet voice in the sick room long way goes.  
 for A hos-pi-tal they say, I hope there I'll nev-er be

rit.

## CHORUS

The fair hills are wait-ing the dawn of the morn these be un-born gen-er-a-tions to come, There

*mp*

stands a sen-try on the hill in the for-est wait-ing the rays of the set-ting sun, The

fair flow'r'lla-dorn the val-lies for years to come. We

may be long in the prom-ised land or gone to that sweet land ev'-ry one.

*mp*

rit. *poco rit.*