

Vocals

# On The Hill

Taken from letters by Arthur James Russell Davison:  
"From Private to Captain In the 17th Battalion, 1915-1919"

♩=65

8

Dear Mum and Dad, *mf* you would be proud to know

12

That your son has proved a man— a-mong those who sum a man\_ up\_

16

so. The time is com-ing soon\_ to go, but I don't know when or where;

20

— I can on-ly say, you'll be pleased to know, your boy has done his best.

*With more force*

24

— Dear Mum and Dad, I don't know whe-ther this will pass...

Dear Mum and Dad, I don't know whe-ther this will pass...

29

*optional*

— The bull-ets sing\_ like a swarm of flies, and the shells scream o-ver us.

— The bull-ets sing\_ like a swarm of flies, and the shells scream o-ver us. One V.S.

34

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_ Of this

thing that you can nev-er know are the deeds that have been done. Of this

38

war, I've seen e-nough al-read-y for one life-time.

war, I've seen e-nough al-read-y for one life-time. And when I

43

So fare-well my friend. Ooh...

*optional*

think a-bout those cross-es on the hill, I feel sad and hum-bled

48

That I may re-turn Til we meet a-gain.

that I may return while they will lie here still. One day in

53

*optional*

Per-haps there'll be a trib-ute to their mem-o-ry.

stead of war, per-haps there'll be a trib-ute to their mem-o-ry. If

58

Oo - oh, On the hill. Keep

on-ly they could see it, Those sol-diers on the hill. Keep

64

well for me; This you can-not do by wor-ry-ing.

well for me; This you can-not do by wor-ry-ing. Say a prayer for me,

69

for I am in God's hands. Ooh

for I am in God's hands. I say the same for you, with all my

74

And I trust it will be soon that I will see you a-gain.

love for you al-ways, And I trust it will be soon that I will see you a-gain.

79

So fare-

*optional*

And when I think a-bout those cross-es on the hill,

84

well my friend. Ooh... That I may re-turn\_\_

I feel sad and hum-bled that I may re-turn\_\_ while they will lie here

89

'Til we meet a-gain. per-haps there'll be\_\_ a

still. One day in-stead of war, per-haps there'll be\_\_ a

93 *optional*

trib-ute to\_\_ their mem-o-ry.\_\_\_\_\_ Oo -

trib-ute to\_\_ their mem-o-ry.\_\_\_\_\_ If on-ly they could see it,\_\_

98

oh,\_\_\_\_\_ On the hill.\_\_\_\_\_ Per-haps

Those sol-diers on the hill.\_\_\_\_\_ One day in stead of war, per-haps

103 *optional*

there'll be\_\_ a trib-ute to\_\_ their mem-o-ry.\_\_\_\_\_

there'll be\_\_ a trib-ute to\_\_ their mem-o-ry.\_\_\_\_\_ If on-ly they could

108

Oo - oh, Those sol - diers on the hill..

see it, — Those sol - diers on the hill..

111

**rit.** . . . . .

*p*

Oo -

*p*

Oo -