

# 4. Eliza

Helen Davis

$\text{♩} = 96$  D

The tall green for-ests that touch the sky.

6 E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

Day dreams wis-per as clouds drift by. The smoke of wood fire and the morn-ing dew,

10 A<sup>7</sup> D E<sup>7</sup>

Tall green ferns thatgrew and grew. Old log ca-bin with ce-dar shakes. Friend-ly light that an

15 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

oil lamp makes, the hearth a - bla-zin' while the ket - tle sings, the rhap - so - dy a

rit.  $\text{♩} = 158$  Faster

19 A<sup>7</sup> D Dmaj<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup> Em

soft rain brings. E - li - za, you sing me a song of the west.

rit.  $\text{♩} = 158$  Faster

25 A<sup>7</sup> D

You walk where the wind and the rain ca - ress. The

32      D                  Dmaj7                  D<sup>6</sup>                  Em

fo - rest a my - sti - cal land of firs, \_\_\_\_\_

37                                  A<sup>7</sup>

— whose beau - ty and strength be - came

41                  D                  Dm/F                  B<sup>7</sup>/F<sup>#</sup>                  Em/G                  C<sup>#</sup>/G<sup>#</sup>                  Dmaj7/A

strange - ly hers, \_\_\_\_\_ Where tow - er - ing peaks stretch up to the sky, and thethund - er - ing

49 G/B E<sup>7</sup>/B Am/C F<sup>#7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm/D D<sup>°</sup> C<sup>#m</sup>/E Dm/F

surf rolls the break - ers high. Where a sea - gull gives a pierc - ing cry as it cir - cles and

57 rit. . . . . A tempo Dm A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D Dmaj<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup>

dips as the drift-wood goes by. E - li - za the whis per - ing stars a -

64 Em A<sup>7</sup> D

bove. E - li - za your name fills the night with love.