

THE BLACK HILLS OF DAKOTA

Words by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Music by SAMMY FAIN

Moderately

Em A9 D11 D7

mf

G D7 G

Black hills, black hills, though I've wan-dered far a - way,

mp

D7 G D7 G Gdim7 G F#7

black hills, black hills, I'll come back to you some - day,

Bm Em F#7 Bm F#7

where the deer and the buf - fa - lo roam, and the red - wing fea - thers her nest,

mf

Bm Em A7 D11 D7

rit.

that's the place that I call my home, the land that I love the best.

rit.

moderately slow

G C G C G D7

Take me back to the black hills, the black hills of Da - ko - ta, to the

moderately slow

mf *mp* *f*

G

beau - ti - ful in - di - an coun - try that I love.

Am7 D7 G C/G Cm/G G C G

Lost my heart in the black hills, the black hills of Da -

D7 Am7 D7

- ko - ta, where the pines are so high that they kiss the sky a -

G C G D7/F# G7/F C

- bove, and when I get that lone - some

Cm6 G B7 Em Em7

feel - ing, and I'm miles a - way from home,

A7 G/B A7/C# A7 D D7 Ddim7 D6 D7

I hear the voice of the mys - tic moun - tains call - ing me back home. So,

G C/G Cm/G G C G

take me back to the black hills, the black hills of Da -

D7 **poco rit.** *ten.* **rall.** Am7 D7

-ko - ta, to the beau - ti - ful in - di - an coun - try that I

1. G D7 D7#5 2. G

love. love.

a tempo *p*