



Hudson Valley Serenade

Fast
Swing
Cajunesque

Jay Ungar

Years be - fore I was a child, this whole val - ley it was wild and the
From the Ad - i - ron - dack peaks, rip - pling wa - ter flows for weeks, 'til it

might - y Hud - son Riv - er flowed so free, But those
min - gles with the o - cean's salt - y brine. With old

days have passed and gone, though the mem - ory lin - gers on and you
Storm King up a - bove, I'll be sail - ing with my love, and you

know that I am try - ing to re - live that an - cient dream.
know that I am think - ing of that val - ley home of mind.

CHORUS

Drift - - - ing, drift - - - ing,

in the gen - tle Hud - son Val - ley shade.

Dan - - cing, ro - man - cing,

to the Hud - son Val - ley se - re - nade.

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This song comes from that special place in Jay's heart and mind, where the Hudson River meets the mighty Mississipp.