Secret Garden "Scene: A Train Platform In Yorkshire/the House Upon The Hill"

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House Upon the Hill DREAMERS:

High on a hill sits a big old house With something wrong inside it. Spirits haunt the halls And make no effort now to hide it.

What will put their souls to rest And stop their ceaseless sighing? Why do they call out children's names And speak of one who's crying?

MRS. MEDLOCK:

Well, you're right not to care your uncle certainly isn't going to trouble himself about you.

DREAMERS:

And the master hears the whispers On the stairways dark and still, And the spirits speak of secrets In the house upon the hill.

MRS. MEDLOCK:

He's a hunchback, you see. And a sour young man he was, and got no good of all his mobney and a big place till he were married.

MARY:

To my Aunt Lily?

MRS. MEDLOCK:

She were a sweet, pretty thing and he'd have walked the world over to get her a blade of grass that she wanted. When she died, it made him worse than ever.

DREAMERS:

High on a hill sits a big old house ith something wrong inside it.

Someone died, and someone's left Alone and can't abide it.

There in the house is a lonely man Still haunted by her beauty, Asking what a life can be Where naught remains but duty.

MARY:

Is it always so ugly here?

MRS. MEDLOCK:

It's the moor. Miles and miles of wild land that nothing grows on but heather and gorse and broom, and nothing lives on but wild ponies and sheep.

MARY:

What is that awful howling sound?

MRS. MEDLOCK:

That's the wind blowing through the bushes they call it wuthering that sound but look there that tiny light far across there that'll be the gate it will.

DREAMERS:

And the master hears the whispers On the stairways dark and still, And the spirits speak of secrets In the house upon the hill.

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