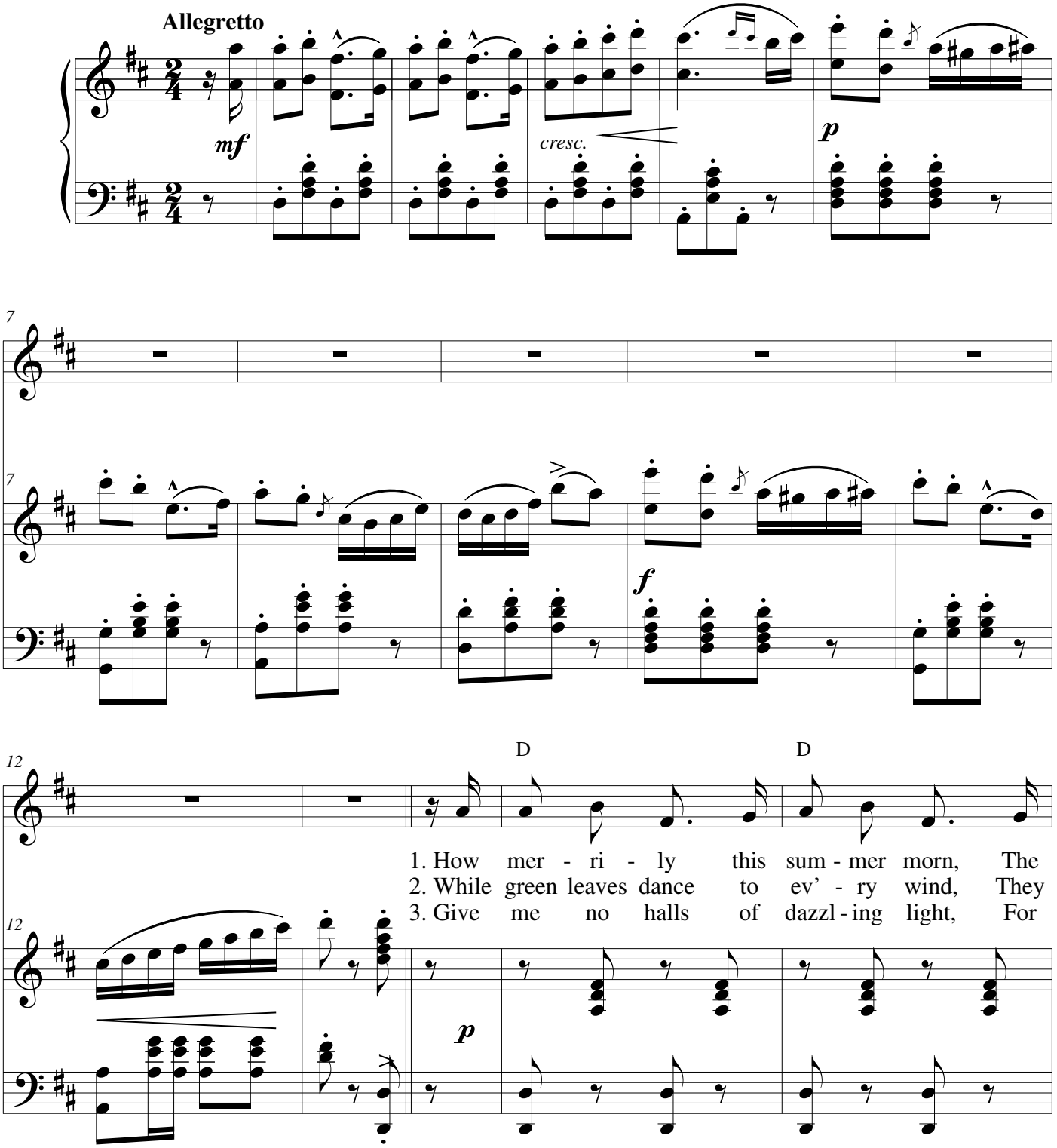
# Dear Summer Morn!

Words by
Charles Jefferys

Music by
Stephen Glover

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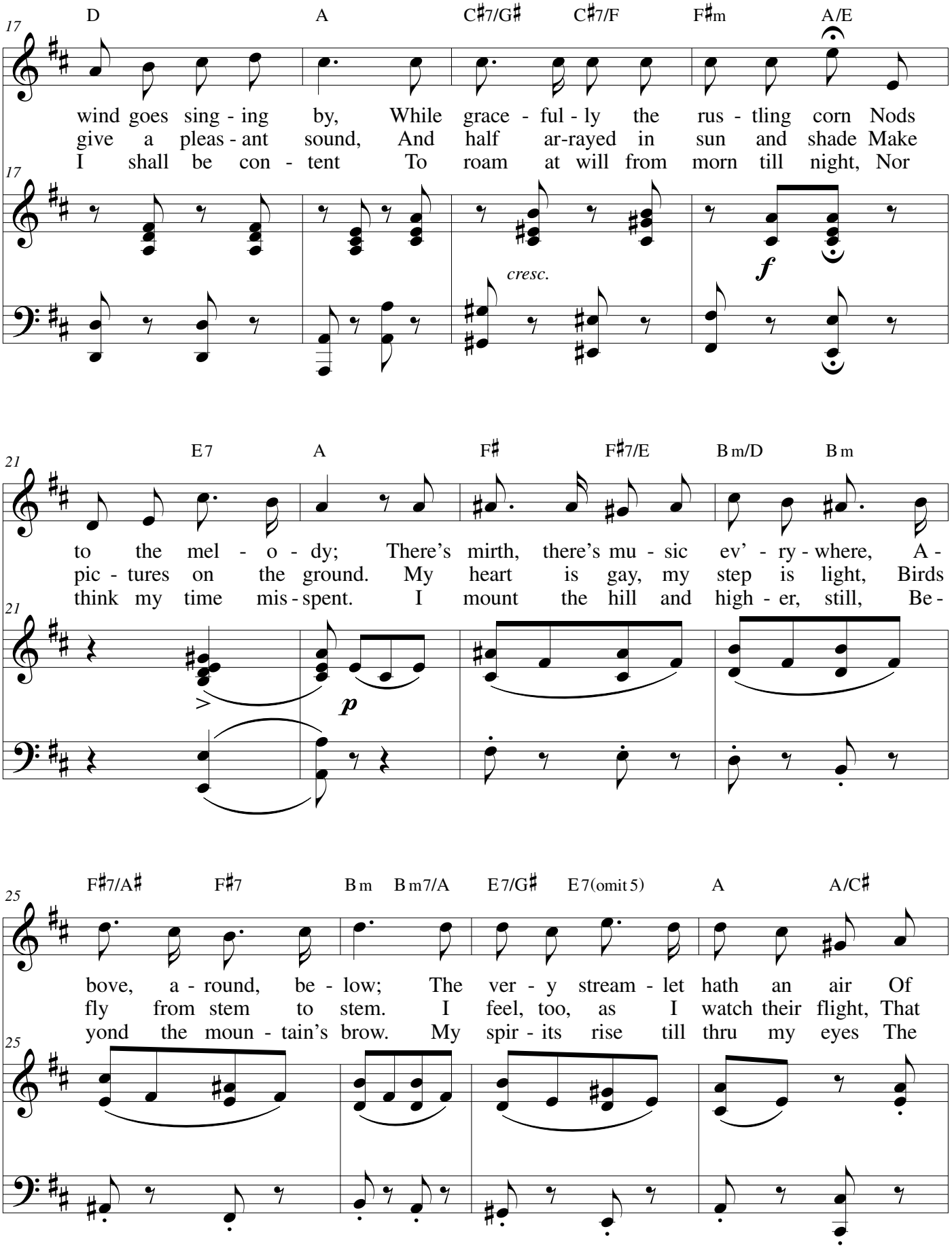
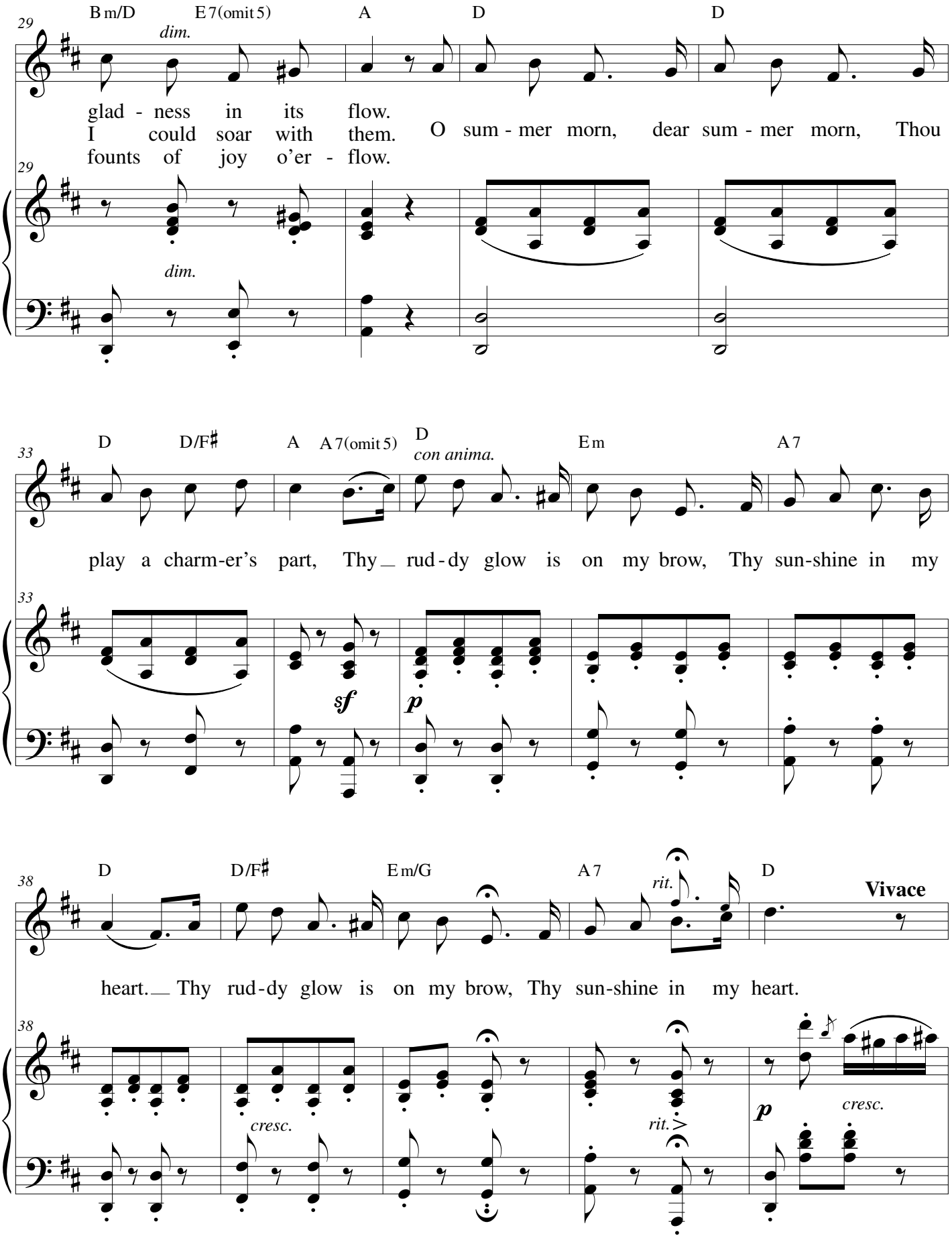
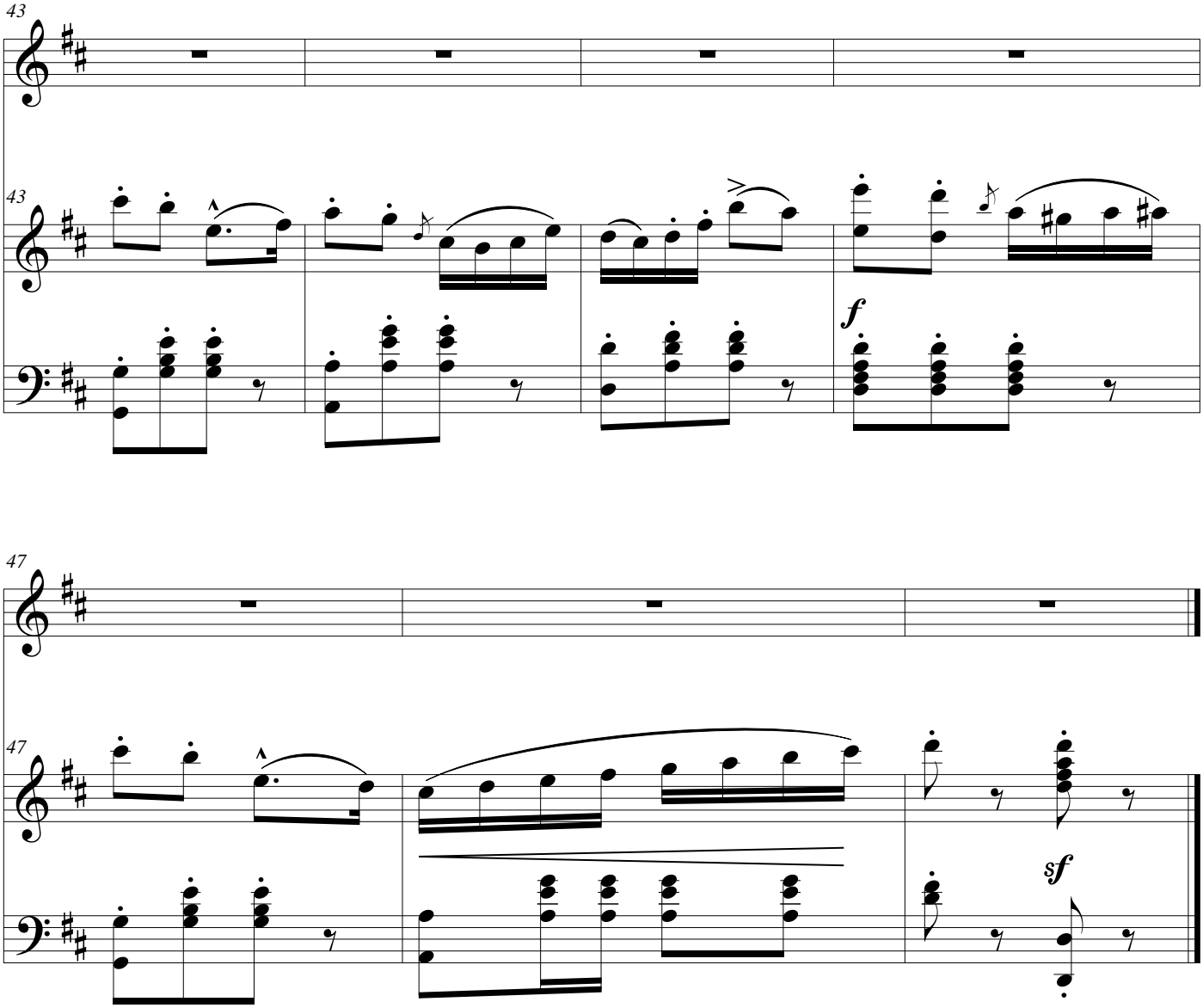

17
D A C♯7/G♯ C♯7/F F♯m A/E
wind goes sing - ing by, While grace - ful - ly the rus - tling corn Nods
give a pleas - ant sound, And half ar-rayed in sun and shade Make
I shall be con - tent To roam at will from morn till night, Nor
cresc.
f
21
E 7 A F♯ F♯7/E B m/D B m
to the mel - o - dy; There's mirth, there's mu - sic ev' - ry - where, A -
pic - tures on the ground. My heart is gay, my step is light, Birds
think my time mis - spent. I mount the hill and high - er, still, Be -
p
25
F♯7/A♯ F♯7 B m B m7/A E 7/G♯ E 7(omit 5) A A/C♯
bove, a - round, be - low; The ver - y stream - let hath an air Of
fly from stem to stem. I feel, too, as I watch their flight, That
yond the moun - tain's brow. My spir - its rise till thru my eyes The


29
B m/D
E 7(omit 5)
A
D
D
dim.
glad - ness in its flow.
I could soar with them.
founts of joy o'er - flow.
O sum - mer morn, dear sum - mer morn, Thou
dim.
33
D
D/F♯
A
A 7(omit 5)
D
con anima.
E m
A 7
play a charm-er's part, Thy rud - dy glow is on my brow, Thy sun-shine in my
sf
p
38
D
D/F♯
E m/G
A 7
rit.
D
Vivace
heart. Thy rud-dy glow is on my brow, Thy sun-shine in my heart.
cresc.
rit.
p
cresc.


43
43
f
47
47
sf