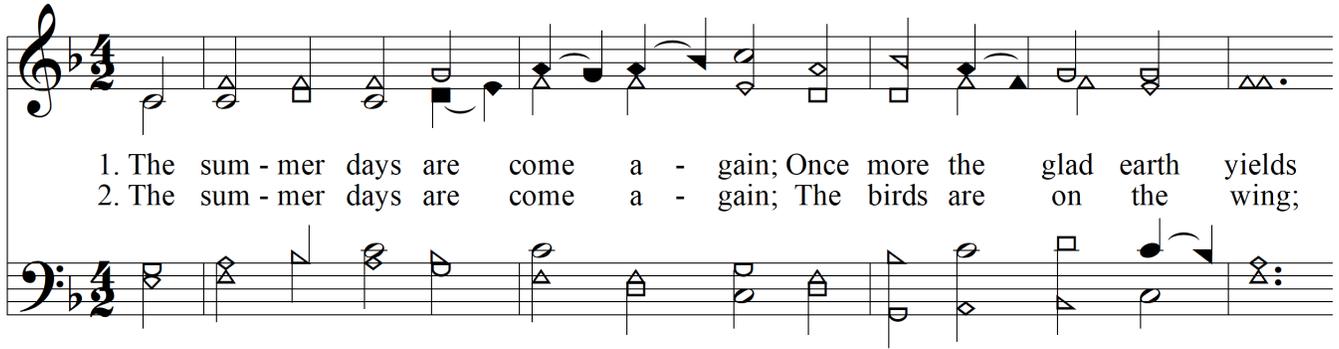
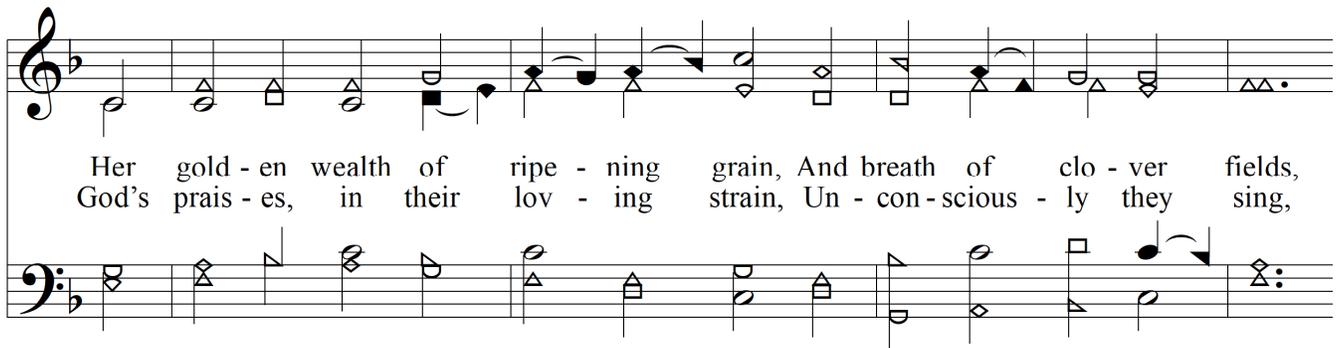


The Summer Days Are Come Again

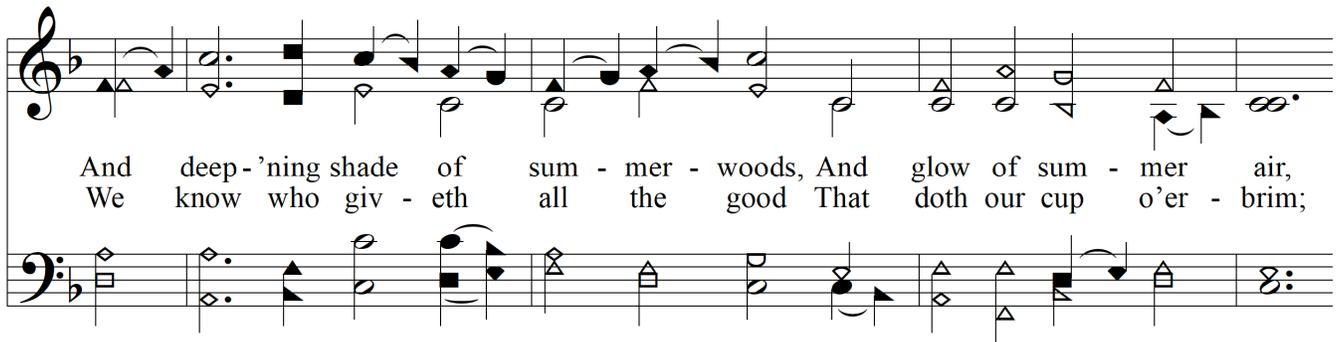
FOREST GREEN C. M. D.



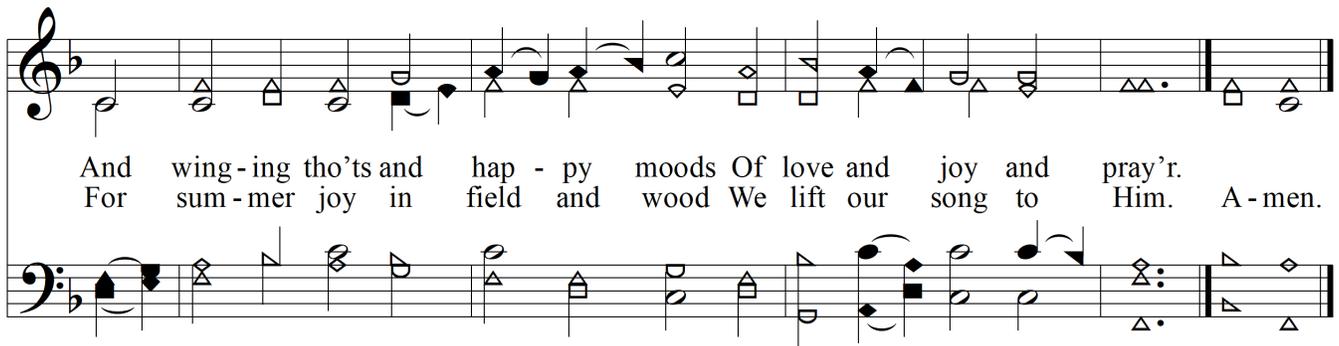
1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;



Her gold - en wealth of ripe - ning grain, And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing,



And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer - woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim;



And wing - ing tho'ts and hap - py moods Of love and joy and pray'r.
For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. A - men.

Words: Samuel Longfellow

Music: English Traditional Melody