
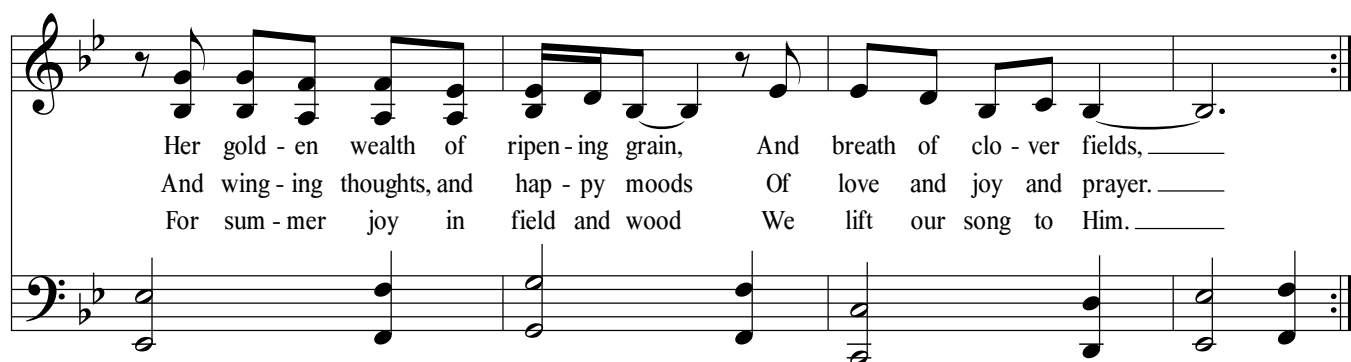


The Summer Days Are Come Again



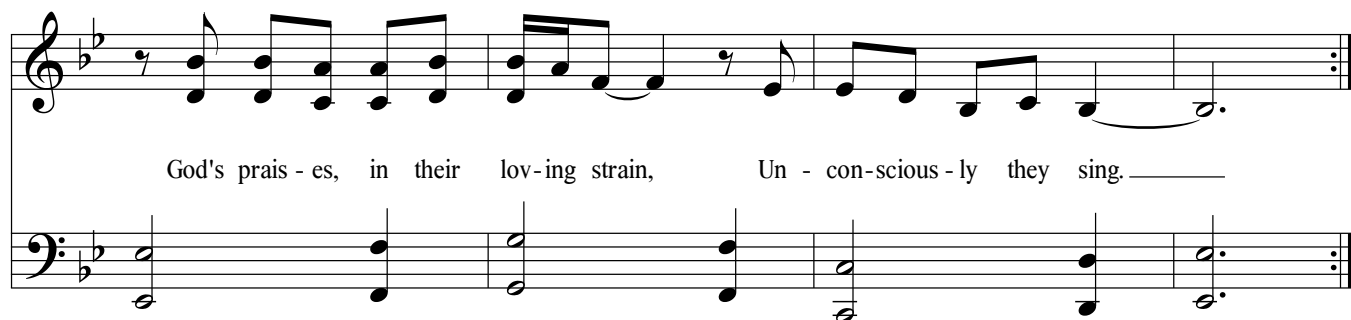
1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
2. And deepen - ing shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
4. We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er brim;



Her gold - en wealth of ripen - ing grain, And breath of clo - ver fields, _____
And wing - ing thoughts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer. _____
For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. _____



3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;



God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing. _____

Text: Samuel Longfellow

Tune: Mitchell Fund