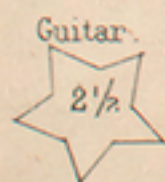


DEAR SUMMER MORNING!



SUNG BY
MISS PEARCE AND BY MISS CLARA ST CASSE.
THE WORDS BY **CHARLES JEFFERYS.** THE MUSIC BY **STEPHEN GLOVER.**

Philadelphia LEE & WALKER 188 Chesnut Str
H. PRINCE, Montreal

T. Sinclair's Lith. Phil.

O SUMMER MORN!

SONG.

Words by
Charles Jefferys.Music by
Stephen Glover.

Allegretto.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The first system of the musical score. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains four measures of whole rests. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The right hand starts with a half note F#4, followed by eighth notes G#4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, and F#5. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. Dynamics include *mf* and *cres.* (crescendo). There are also accents (^) over the first and third measures of the right hand.

The second system of the musical score. The voice part continues with four measures of whole rests. The piano accompaniment continues with the same melodic and harmonic patterns. The right hand features a half note F#4, followed by eighth notes G#4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, and F#5. The left hand continues with the eighth-note accompaniment. The dynamic *p* (piano) is marked at the beginning of the system.

The third system of the musical score. The voice part continues with four measures of whole rests. The piano accompaniment continues with the same melodic and harmonic patterns. The right hand features a half note F#4, followed by eighth notes G#4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, and F#5. The left hand continues with the eighth-note accompaniment. The dynamic *f* (forte) is marked at the beginning of the system.

2. While green leaves dance to ev'ry wind, They give a pleasant sound, And

1. How mer-ri-ly this summer-morn, The wind goes singing by, While

half ar-ray'd in sun and shade Make pic-tures on the ground. My

grace-ful-ly the rustling corn Nods to the me-lo-dy: There's

heart is gay, my step is light, Birds fly from stem to stem, I

mirth, there's mu-sic ev'ry where, A-bove a-round be-low; The

feel too, as I watch their flight, That I could soar with them. O sum-mer-morn &c.

ve-ry streamlet hath an air Of gladness in its flow: O summer-morn, dear

con anima.

summer-morn Thou play'st a char-mer's part, Thy ruddy glow is

sf *p*

on my brow, Thy sun-shine in my heart..... Thy ruddy glow is

cres.

on my brow, Thy sunshine in my heart.

ri-tard. *Vivace.* *cres.*

f *sf*

3d VERSE.

Give me no halls of dazzling light, For I shall be con - tent To

roam at will from morn till night, Nor think my time mis - spent. I

mount the hill and high - er, still, Be - yond the mountain's brow My

spirits rise till thro' my eyes The founts of joy o'er - flow O summer morn, dear

con anima.

sum-mer-morn Thou play'st a char mer's part, Thy rud-dy glow is

on my brow, Thy sunshine in my heart..... Thy rud-dy glow is

on my brow, Thy sunshine in my heart. *Vivace.*

ritard. *cres.*