



June.

Words by J. F. WALLER, LL.D.

Music by J. GORDON SAUNDERS, Mus. B.

PIANO.

1. E - ver-more my heart is long-ing For the flower-sprent month of June, When the earth with joy is throng-ing
 2. E - ver-more my heart re - joi - ces When the queen of months ap-pears, When in meads the mer - ry voi - ces
 3. E - ver-more my heart is griev-ing As the sweet month dies a - way, When the bloom the or-chards leav - ing

And the skies are warm at noon; Wandering by the gleaming ri-ver Where the wil-lows bend and qui-ver
 Of the mow-ers fill the ears, And the maidens' joy-ous laughter As they fol-low ra-king af-ter
 Turns to fruit up-on each spray; When the days are grow-ing short-er, And the flowers are faint-er blow-ing,

un poco rit.

As if trem-bling to the song Of the waves that dance a-long. E-vermore my heart is long-ing
 While the thros-tle pipes his tune, For well he loves the month of June. E-vermore my heart re-joy-ces
 Then I watch the wa-ning moon, And sigh to lose the flow-'ry June. E-vermore my heart is griev-ing

For the flower-sprent month of June, E-vermore my heart is longing, Long-ing for the month of June.
 When the queen of months ap-pears, E-vermore my heart re-joy-ces, When the queen of months ap-pears.
 As the sweet month dies a-way, E-vermore my heart is grieving As the sweet month dies a-way.

