

A Summer Day's Dream.

Words by H.

Music by CHARLES W. PEARCE, Mus.B., Cantab., L.Mus.T.C.I.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Andante con grazia.

p

1. At the sleep-y
2. Queen with mel-low
3. Au-tumn passed on

ri- ver's feet, Where the woods and corn- fields meet, Where the deep- est sha-dows play—
sun-light crowned, Queen with frag- rant gar- lands bound, Queen by right of state- ly mien—
noise- less wing, Win- ter glad- dened in- to spring; Then the woods and sha- dy ways

pp

cres *cen* *do.* *f* *ritard.* *a tempo.*

There we met one sum-mer's day, There we met one sum-mer's day :.....
Beau-ty, grace, and sweet nine-teen, Beau-ty, grace, and sweet nine-teen.....
Missed us in the sum-mer days, Missed us in the sum-mer days.....

cres *cen* *do.* *sf* *colla voce.* *ten.* *a tempo.*

mf *con anima.*

Gra- cious, state- ly, smil- ing, fair, Ro- ses bloom- ing in her hair ;
All the land was full of bloom— Leaf and fruit, and rich per- fume ;
In the white house on the hill, There my queen is reign- ing still :

ritard.

Flowers be - neath her dain - ty feet, She - of all the flowers so sweet -
 All the heaven was full of glee - Sun - light, warmth, and mel - o - dy;
 Gra - cious, state - ly, smil - ing, fair, Jew - els gleam - ing in her hair;

a tempo.

Passed me, as I mus - ing stood, In the sha - dow of the wood;
 And the wa - ving mea - dow sweet Laughed be - neath our care - less feet,
 While I let the mo - ments pass, Ly - ing in the long, cool grass,

a tempo.

cres. *dim.*

Paused be - side the riv - er's brink, Bent her gold - en head to drink,
 While the joy - ous birds a - bove Sang tri - umph - ant hymns of love,
 Think - ing, now the dream is o'er, Love's a sha - dow - no - thing more,

cres. *dim.*

ad lib. *pp* *a tempo.* *Last time.*

Bent..... her gold - - en head to drink.....
 Sang..... tri - umph - - ant hymns of love.....
 Love's..... a sha - - dow - no - thing more.....

colla voce. *a tempo.* *ppp* *Last time.*