

# Summer.

Words Anon.

Music by the REV. F. PEEL, B.Mus. Oxon.

*Cheerfully.*

VOICE.

1. I'm com-ing a-long with a bound-ing pace, To fin-ish the work by Spring be-gun; I've  
2. For this is my life, my glo-rious reign, I'll queen it well in my leaf-y bower; All

FINE.

left them all with a bright-er face, The flowers in the vales through which I've run. I've  
shall be bright in my rich do-main; I'm queen of the leaf, the bud, and flower. I'll

FINE.

roused the laugh of the play-ful child, And tired it out in the sun-ny noon; All  
reign in tri-umph till au-tumn-time Shall conquer my green and ver-dant pride; Then

*D.C.*

Na-ture at my ap-proach hath smiled, And I've made young folk to seek the moon.  
hie me to an-o-ther clime Till I'm called a-gain as a sun-ny bride.