

Margerie Parker.

HAPPY

SUMMER

SONG

Words:

ED. TESCHEMACHER

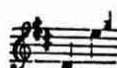
Music.

GERALD F. KAHN

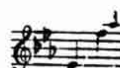
No. 1 in C



No. 2 in D



No. 3 in E $\flat$



No. 4 in F



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J. H. LARWAY,

14, Wells Street, Oxford Street, London, W. 1.

Gerald Kahn

HAPPY SUMMER SONG.

WORDS BY
E. TESCHEMACHER.

MUSIC BY
GERALD F. KAHN.

Joyously.

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf

Birds are sing - ing

And. *

in my gar - den, Ro - sy morn is all a - glow,

poco dim.

I can hear their glad notes call - ing, Songs so ten - der,

mf

sweet and low; Birds are sing - ing in my gar - den,

cresc.

As I wan - der 'mid the dew, What is — it that

poco rall.

they are sing - ing? Is it "Sum - mer's here!" or you?

poco rall.

mf a tempo.

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

f "Sum - mer's here"! or you?

mf

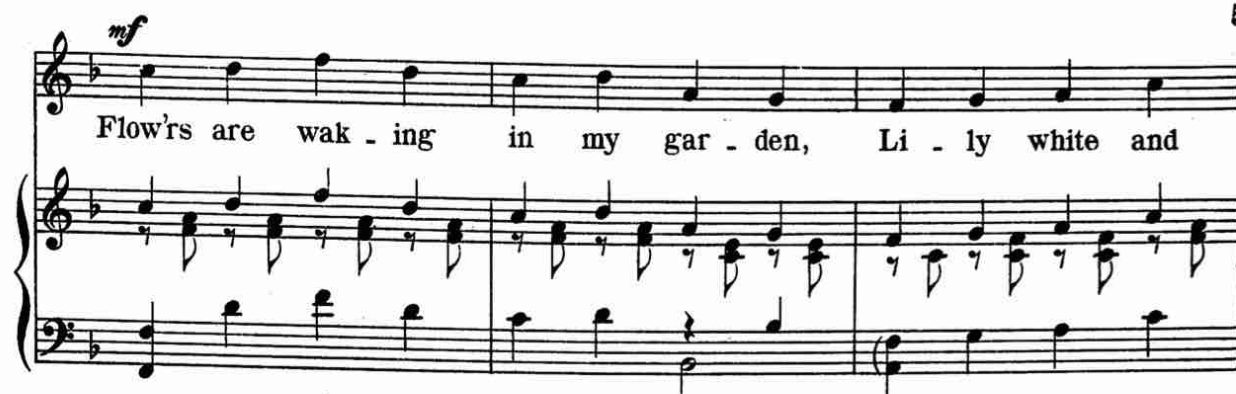
f

mf

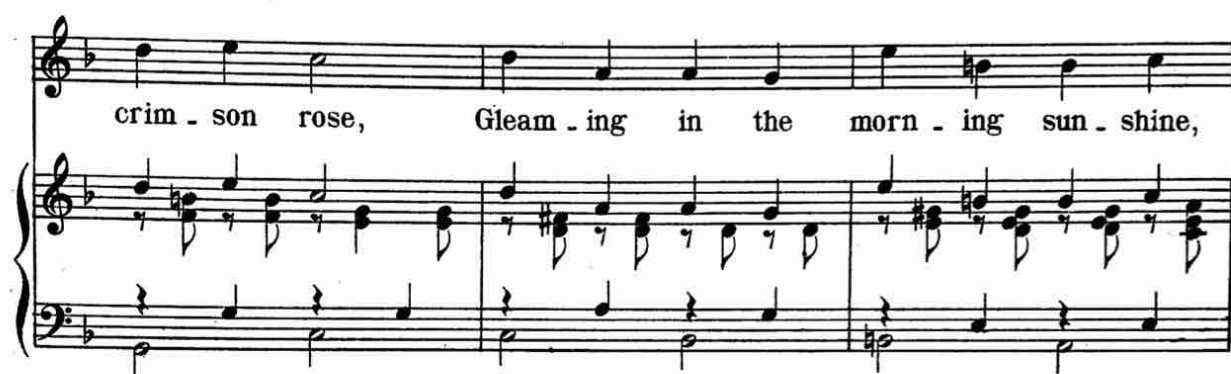
poco rall.

mf

Flow'rs are wak - ing in my gar - den, Li - ly white and



crim - son rose, Glean - ing in the morn - ing sun - shine,



dim. *mf*

Smil - ing till the e - ven close; Flow'rs are wak - ing



in my gar - den, But the fair - est bloom I view,



cresc.

Is this — flow'r that love has brought me,

f allargando. *p* *pp a tempo.*

Just my heart's own rose! just you! Ah!

f colla voce. *poco rall. e dim.* *p a tempo.*

Ah

cresc. *f*

Ah Ah My heart's own rose! just

7

you! Ah

mf

Ah Ah! this flow'r that

f poco allargando.

love has brought me, Just my heart's own rose! just

ff *colla voce.* *f colla voce.*

you!

M.G.
Presto al fine.

ff

HAPPY SUMMER SONG.

Birds are singing in my garden,
Rosy morn is all aglow,
I can hear their glad notes calling,
Songs so tender, sweet and low;
Birds are singing in my garden,
As I wander 'mid the dew,
What is it that they are singing?
Is it "Summer's here!" or you?

Flowers are waking in my garden,
Lily white and crimson rose,
Gleaming in the morning sunshine,
Smiling till the even close;
Flowers are waking in my garden,
But the fairest bloom I view,
Is this flower that love has brought me,
Just my heart's own rose! just you!

E. TESCHEMACHER.