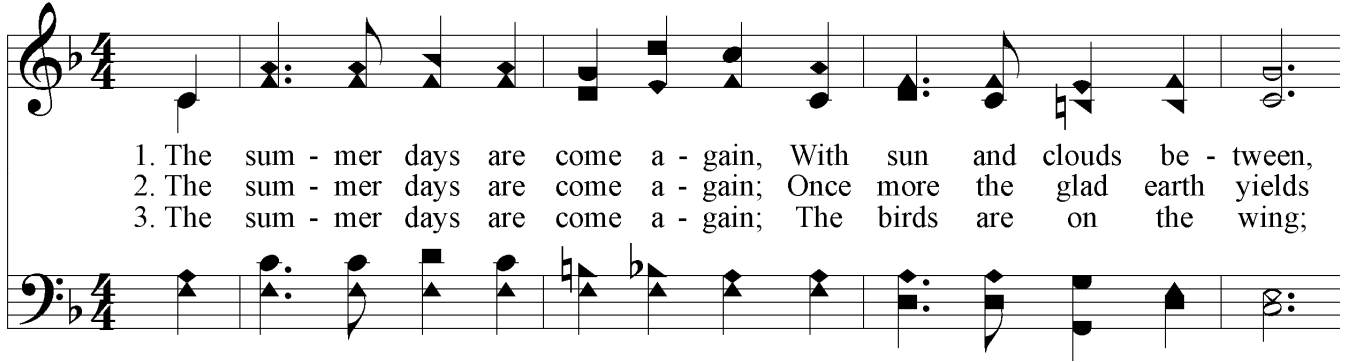
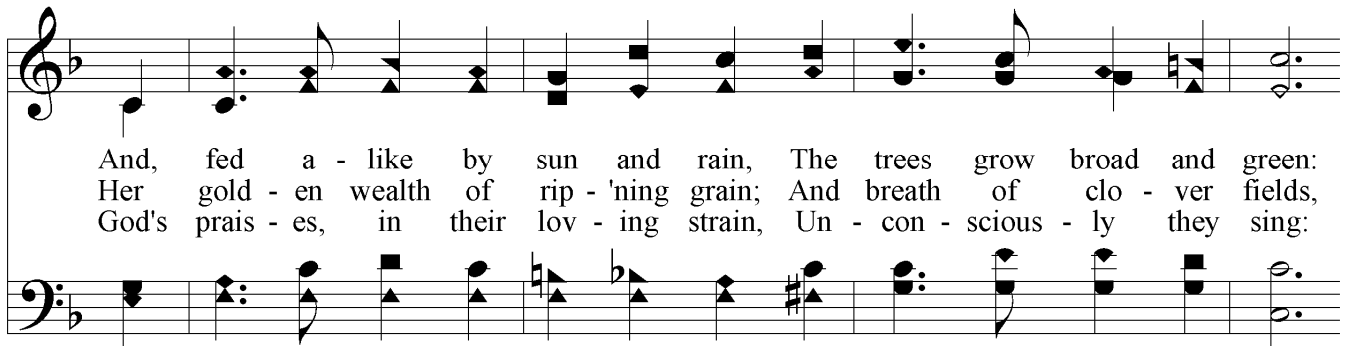


The Summer Days Are Come Again

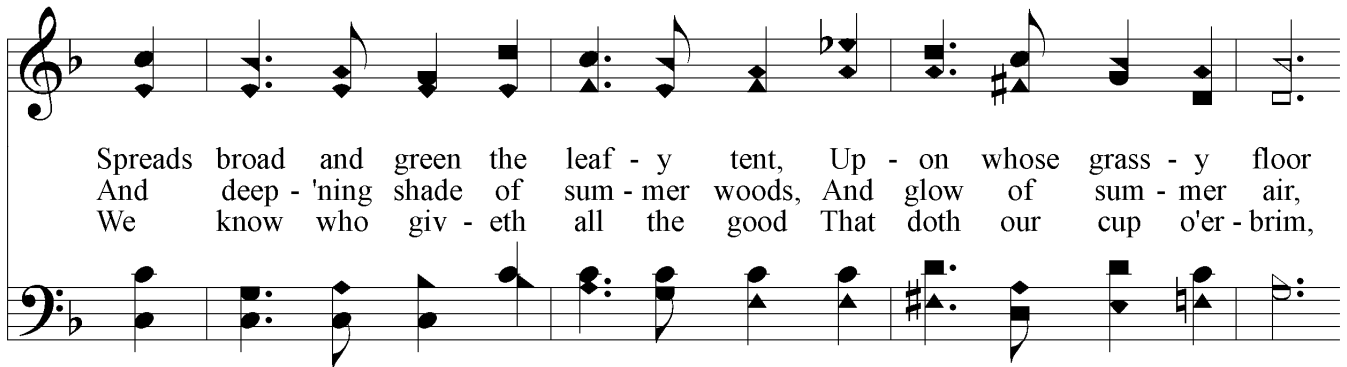
LAND OF REST C. M. D.



1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;



And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:
Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:



Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor
And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,



Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free - dom find once more.
And wing - ing tho'ts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. A - men.