

# A SUMMER SONG<sub>(BAR)</sub>-Stuart/Metcalf/Noble

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:** | | | | | | | | |

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Trees swayin' in the summer breeze,

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Showin' off their silver leaves, as we walked by

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Soft kisses on a summer's day,

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Laughing all our cares a-way, just you and I

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Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights,

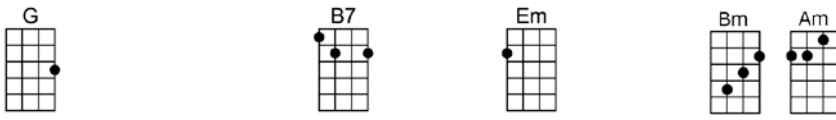
| | | | | | | | |

Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

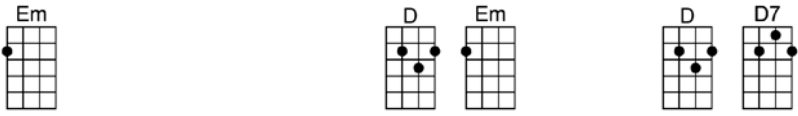
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They say that all good things must end some day, autumn leaves must fall

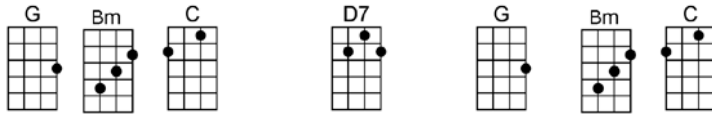
p.2. A Summer Song



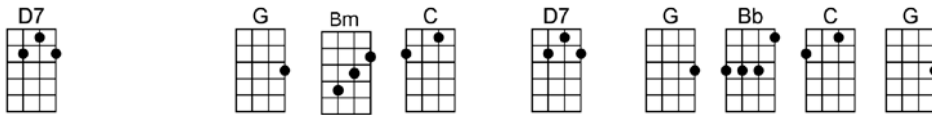
But don't you know that it hurts me so to say goodbye to you



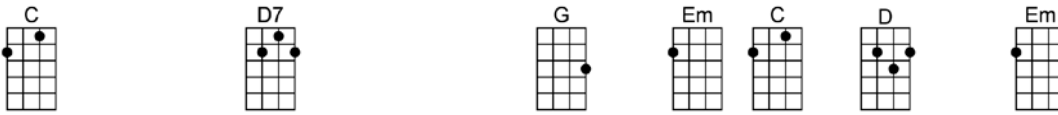
Wish you didn't have to go, no, no, no, no



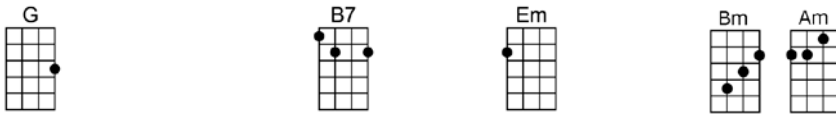
And when the rain beats against my window pane



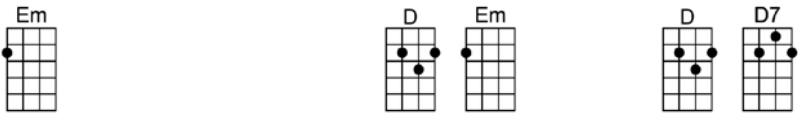
I'll think of summer days a-gain, and dream of you



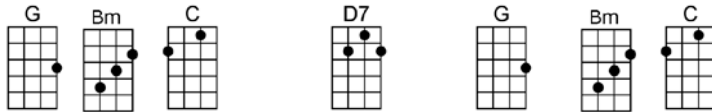
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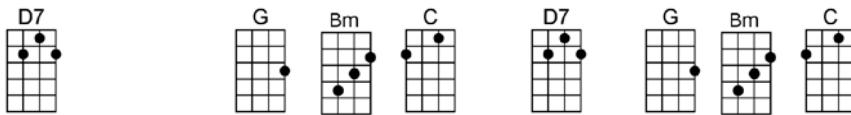
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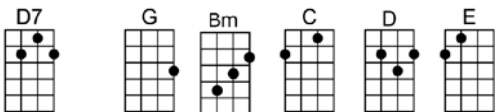
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And when the rain beats against my window pane



I'll think of summer days a-gain, and dream of you,



And dream of you

# SUMMER SONG-Stuart/Metcalf/Noble

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | G Bm | C D7 | G Bm | C D7 |

G Bm C D7 G Bm C  
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze,

D7 G Bm C D7 G  
Showin' off their silver leaves, as we walked by

Bm C D7 G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7  
Soft kisses on a summer's day, laughing all our cares a-way, just you and I

G Bm C D7 G Bm C  
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights,

D7 G Bm C D7 G Bb C G  
Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

C D7 G Em C D Em  
They say that all good things must end some day, autumn leaves must fall

G B7 Em Bm Am  
But don't you know that it hurts me so to say goodbye to you

Em D Em D D7  
Wish you didn't have to go, no, no, no, no

G Bm C D7 G Bm C  
And when the rain beats against my window pane

D7 G Bm C D7 G Bb C G  
I'll think of summer days a-gain, and dream of you

C D7 G Em7 C D Em  
They say that all good things must end some day, autumn leaves must fall

G B7 Em Bm Am  
But don't you know that it hurts me so to say goodbye to you

Em D Em D D7  
Wish you didn't have to go, no, no, no, no

G Bm C D7 G Bm C  
And when the rain beats against my window pane

D7 G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7 G Bm C D E  
I'll think of summer days a-gain, and dream of you and dream of you