

Summer Song

Anthony Paul Curtis

Dm F

I found my love in the sum-mer time, She was so

3 B \flat Gm F

beau-ti-ful to see, Her hair was gol-den like the

6 B \flat F C7 F6

wheat at the har-vest time; she was the girl for me. She

9 Dm F Gm F B \flat

gave me her hand and I gave her my heart, and I sang like a lark sings in the

12 Gm F F

sky, So I took her a-way to my old coun-try home, 'twas on the

15 B C7 F Dm

fourth of Ju-ly. I loved my love in the

18

spring-time, When all the world was bright and new; While

21

all the birds were chir-ping mer-ri-ly, I gave her what she was

24

due. She said she would love me for e-ver-more, That we'd

27

ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver e-ver part, And our life was a ca-rou-sel of

30

hap-pi-ness, was per-fect from the start. I

33 Dm F
said to my love at Christ-mas - time Thanks for the won-der-ful won-der-ful

36
gift: the fair - est child with gol - den hair

39
that set my heart a - drift. In the next few years we had

42
chil - dren ga-lore un - til I thought we'd real - ly had too ma - ny but she

45
said she was hap - py and wan - ted more like chi-ckens two a pen-ny.

48
I lost my love in the win - ter - time, when all the

51
world was white with snow, A vi - rus ate in - to her

54
fai - ry - like form and now she lies in earth be - low. But I'm

57
nev-er a - lone for her chil - ren are here with their blue eyes and hair of bur-nished

60
gold; they re - mind me of her per - fect love a love that

63
ne - ver will go cold.