

SUMMER SONG.

Words by JAMES RHOADES.

Music by LOUIS N. PARKER.

Allegro.

When March has blustered out of

The first system of musical notation for 'Summer Song'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass and treble clefs. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegro.' The music begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The vocal line starts with a rest, followed by the lyrics 'When March has blustered out of'.

ken, And May is wax - ing mel - low, Who

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'ken, And May is wax - ing mel - low, Who'. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. The dynamics are marked with a piano (p) and a crescendo (cres.).

finds himself at Sher - bornethen, Some where'twixt'twen - ty

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'finds himself at Sher - bornethen, Some where'twixt'twen - ty'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern. The dynamics include a piano (p) and a crescendo (cres.).

years and ten, I deem a hap - py fel - low; For

SEMI-CHORUS.

The fourth system of musical notation, labeled 'SEMI-CHORUS.' The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'years and ten, I deem a hap - py fel - low; For'. The piano accompaniment features a more active eighth-note pattern. The dynamics are marked with a piano (p) and a piano-piano (pp).

all day long and ev' - ry day Mer - ri - ly goes the..

CHORUS.

time they say. For all day long and ev' - - ry day

Mer - ri - ly goes the time they say. Six

thir - - ty sees him out of bed, With fif - - teen hours be -

- fore him; By hope al - lur'd, by fan - - ey led, To

ores:

him 'twill seem scarce five are sped, Ere night. be closing

SEMI-CHORUS.

o'er him; For what with work, and.. what with play,

CHORUS.

Mer-ri-ly runs the.. world a-way. For what with work and

what with play, Mer-ri-ly runs the world a - - way.

No fears his prowess can im-peach; No

fates but he'll con - trol them; No score too high for

him to reach, No stumps so firm but time will teach His

cun - ning hand to bowl them; Where wills are bent to . .

SEMI-CHORUS:

find a . . . way, Mer - ri - ly goes the long - est day. Where

CHORUS.

wills are bent to find a way, Merrily goes the long - est day.

BASSES ONLY.
non portamento.

O lads, though plea-sure fan the flame, Of your bright youth be thrif-ty; Here -

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. It begins with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef, featuring a steady eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

legato.

- af - ter 'tis not all the same; No bat awaits us in life's... game, When

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a legato phrase. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

TEN: & BASS.

slower

we have scord our fif-ty; When limbs are stiff and locks are grey,

The third system of the musical score. The tempo is marked as 'slower'. The vocal line features a long note. The piano accompaniment has a more active, rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

p slower.

Hea - vi - ly hangs the time, they say, When limbs are stiff and locks are grey,

The fourth system of the musical score. The tempo is marked as 'p slower'. The vocal line continues the phrase. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

much slower.

Hea - vi - ly hangs the time they say.

The fifth system of the musical score. The tempo is marked as 'much slower'. The vocal line features a long note. The piano accompaniment has a more active, rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

CHORUS.

The threads the fairies spin so fine 'Tis boy-hood's bliss to

weave them; So let your air-built cas-tles shine; Dream dreams of glo-ry,

com-rades mine, Then wa-ken to a-chieve them; So ev'-ry hour that

SEMI-CHORUS:

strikes shall say "Mer-ri-ly goes the world to-day," So ev'-ry hour that

CHORUS.

strikes shall say "Mer-ri-ly goes the world to-day"

A SUMMER SONG

When March has blustered out of ken,
And May is waxing mellow,
Who finds himself at Sherborne then,
Somewhere 'twixt twenty years and ten,
I deem a happy fellow;
For all day long and every day
Merrily goes the time, they say.

Six-thirty sees him out of bed,
With fifteen hours before him;
By hope allured, by fancy led,
To him 'twill seem scarce five are sped
'Ere night is closing o'er him;
For what with work, and what with play,
Merrily runs the world away.

No fears his prowess can impeach;
No fates but he'll control them;
No score too high for him to reach,
No stumps so firm but time will teach
His cunning hand to bowl them;
Where wills are bent to find a way
Merrily goes the longest day.

O lads, though pleasure fan the flame,
Of your bright youth be thrifty;
Hereafter 'tis not all the same;
No bat awaits us in life's game,
When we have scored our fifty;
When limbs are stiff and locks are grey,
Heavily hangs the time, they say.

The threads that fairies spin so fine –
'Tis boyhood's bliss to weave them;
So let your air-built castles shine;
Dreams dream of glory, comrades mine,
Then waken to achieve them;
So every hour that strikes shall say
'Merrily goes the world to-day.'

Words by James Rhoades (1841-1923).
Score by Louis Napoleon Parker (1852-1944).