Words by Allingham.

Con moto.

Spirito of the Summertime, bring

back the roses to the dells. The

swallows from her distant elime. The

"The Art" The Willis Music Co Ltd.
Bring back the friendship

of the sun. The gilded evenings

calm tale. When merry children
back the singing and the scent of meadow lands at
coldest hour, bring again my hearts content, Thou
Spirit of the Summer time. Oh, bring again my
hearts content. Thou

Cres
Ped.