

# The Sweet June Days

♩ = 120 C F B♭ F Gm F Dm C Dm

1. The sweet June days are come a - gain; once  
2. The sweet June days are come a - gain; the

3 Gm F Gm7 C7 F C F B♭ F Gm

more the glad earth yields its gold - en wealth of  
birds are on the wing; bright an - thems, in their

6 F C Dm Gm F Gm7 C7 F Dm

rip - 'ning grain, and breath of clo - ver fields, and  
mer - ry strain, un - con - scious - ly they sing. Oh,

*The Sweet June Days - 2*

9 Am B $\flat$  C7 Dm7 C7 F Dm C C7

deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, and  
how our cup o'er - brims with good these

11 F Gm Dm C Dm7 C F B $\flat$  F Gm

glow of sum - mer air, and wing - ing thoughts and  
hap - py sum - mer days; for all the joys of

14 F Dm C Dm Gm F Gm7 C7 F

hap - py moods of love and joy and prayer.  
field and wood we lift our song of praise.