

# The Sweet June Days

♩ = 120 C# F# B F# G#m F# D#m C# D#m

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

3 G#m F# G#m7 C#7 F# C# F# B F# G#m

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

6 F# C# D#m G#m F# G#m7 C#7 F# D#m

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

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A#m B C#7 D#m7 C#7 F# D#m C# C#7

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

11

F# G#m D#m C# D#m7 C# F# B F# G#m

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

14

F# D#m C# D#m G#m F# G#m7 C#7 F#

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