

# The Sweet June Days

♩ = 120 B E A E F#m E C#m B C#m

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

3 F#m E F#m7 B7 E B E A E F#m

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

6 E B C#m F#m E F#m7 B7 E C#m

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

G#m A B7 C#m7 B7 E C#m B B7

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

11

E F#m C#m B C#m7 B E A E F#m

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

14

E C#m B C#m F#m E F#m7 B7 E

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