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Sigh not for summer flowers.

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Light not for Summer Flowers.

THE
Words & Melody

BY
T. H. BAYLY ESQ.

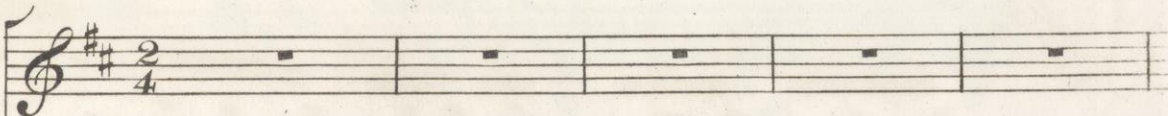
The Symphonies & Accompaniments

BY
H. R. BISHOP.

Pr: 50.

NEW YORK Published by DUBOIS & STODART No. 167 Broadway.

VOCE.



Moderately slow with simplicity of expression.

PIANO



FORTE.



Sigh not for Summer flowers, What though the dark sky low-ers,

ten.

Wel-come ye wintry hours, Our sun-shine is with-in.

ten.

Tho' to the west re-treating, Day-light so soon is fleeting,

Now happy friends are meeting, And now their sports be-gin.

mf p

Tempo 1^{mo} Sigh not for Summer flowers, What though the dark sky low-ers,

cres. mf colla voce

Largo.

Tempo 1^{mo}

3

Welcome ye wintry hours, Our sunshine is within.

Leaves, that our path once shaded, Now lie around us faded,

Groves, where we serenaded, Are desolate and chill.

Nature awhile reposes, Art his gay realm uncloses,

Beauty displays her roses, And we are happy still! —

Largo.

colla voce

Tempo 1^{mo} sost. 9

Sigh not for Summer flowers, What though the dark sky low...ers,

Welcome ye wintry hours! Our sunshine is with-in.

Round us 'tis deeply snowing, Hark! the loud tempest blowing!

See! the dark torrent flowing! How wild the skies ap...pear! But

can the whirlwind move us? No! with this roof a - - bove us,

f *mf* *p*

Near to the friends that love us, We still have sun shine here.

Largo.

Sigh not for Summer flowers, What though the dark sky low - - ers

Wel - come ye win - try hours Our sun - shine is with - in

sosten. *cres.* *mf*

soave. *pp*