# THE SUMMER DAY (1)

(♩ = ca. 128)

F A7 B♭ F A7

1. Sweet shades and fields that glow with sum - mer flow - ers,
2. All, all that buds, and blos - soms, and re - joic - es,
3. Lord Je - sus, thee to meet and to a - dore thee,
4. A - lone with thee to dwell, O my Be - lov - ed,

B♭ F C7

how dear are ye to me!
hath my Be - lov - ed made;
I sit here all a - lone –
is heaven on earth be - gun;

F A7 Dm B♭ A A7

A - lone with Je - sus, doth my heart a - dore him,
his wis - dom and his ten - der - ness and glad - ness
all else may van - ish as the mists of morn - ing,
whilst van - i - ty of van - i - ties out - wea - ries

B♭ C7 F

that ye are fair to see.
told forth in leaf and blade.
thou art mine all, mine own.
all hearts be - neath the sun.

B♭ F

Sweet shades and fields that glow with sum - mer flow - ers,
All, all that buds, and blos - soms, and re - joic - es,
Lord Je - sus, thee to meet and to a - dore thee,
A - lone with thee to dwell, O my Be - lov - ed,

Gm G7 C G7 C7

how dear are ye to me!
hath my Be - lov - ed made;
I sit here all a - lone;
is heaven on earth be - gun;

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# THE SUMMER DAY (2)

F F7 B♭ A A7 Dm

Nought seen in you but ten - der grace re - veal - ing,
all moves un - to the mu - sic of his pow - er
to drink a - fresh the riv - er of thy plea - sures,
a - bove the mid - night and the noon - day glo - ry,

F C7 F

how fair his thoughts must be.
that fills the wood - land glade.
know more of the un - known.
our rest - - ing - place is won.

C7 C7 F

Sweet shades and fields that glow with sum - mer flow - ers,
All, all that buds, and blos - soms, and re - joic - es,
Lord Je - sus, thee to meet and to a - dore thee,
A - lone with thee to dwell, O my Be - lov - ed,

C7 F

how dear are ye to me!
hath my Be - lov - ed made;
I sit here all a - lone;
is heaven on earth be - gun;

F7 B♭ A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm B♭

How soft the breath - ings of thy love, Lord Je - sus,
but heaven and earth, in all their ra - diant glo - ry
and lose my - self, and find that thou art on - ly,
and thou my joy, mine ev - er - last - ing Heav - en,

F D7 Gm C7 F

I rest my heart on thee.
to him are mid - night shade.
be - side thee nought and none.
my pil - grim jour - ney done.

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