IN THE SUMMER TIME

Lyrics by GEO. A. LITTLE.

Music by HERBERT BINNER.

Tempo di valse.

In the summer time all the
Summer parks with bands and the
world seems so joyful
Sparkling brooks with
green grass over rolling hills
near the lakes every boy his girlie takes

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Playing among the trees all the birds sing so sweetly
Sailing in the day they go rowing when night falls
And the flowers smile at you The fleecy clouds are sailing in blue
Still the oars they never use For how can any lover that woos
In the summer time with its balm-y

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All the boys and the girls know it's woo-ling time. In their youth-ful prime it's sublime. There's that tale of love. Same old moon above. It's the same game of love just played over again in the sum-mer time. In the time.