IF WINTER COMES
(Summer will come again)

Words by REGINALD ARKELL

Music by H. M. TENNENT

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

Love is a tale that is told,
Swallows may fly to the south,

read.
Hearts, as they yearn, Are the pages we turn, Where-

well;
Winds may grow chill On the crest of the hill, The

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- ever the story may lead.  
last rose of summer may fall.

Spring-time may colour the page,
Friends who were dear may forget.

Sum-mer their love-li-ness lend,
Leav-ing your heart with its pain;

And Au-tumn's un-fold with their brown and their gold,
But win-ter must come in the end.

wait-ing for you  When swal-lows fly north-ward a-gain.

C.-H. 7431
REFRAIN  Moderato

If winter comes and all your skies are grey;

Though gloomy shadows fall across your way, Don't sit and dream of the

days gone by, When life was young and hope was high.

If winter comes with bitter hail and snow,
And there is frost on the pane.

Then just trudge along with a smile and a song.

Summer will come again.

Summer will come again.