

# The summer days are come again

Michael Köhne (2019)

leicht bewegt

Sopran

Alt

Tenor

Bass

The sum - mer days are come a - gain, once more the glad - - earth yields - - , her  
 The sum - mer days are come a - gain, the birds are on - - the wing, God's

The sum - mer days are come a - gain, once more the glad - - earth yields - - , her  
 The sum - mer days are come a - gain, the birds are on - - the wings - - , God's

8 The sum - mer days are come a - gain, once more the glad - - earth yields - - , her  
 The sum - mer days are come a - gain, the birds are on the wings - - , God's

5

S.

A.

T.

B.

gol - den wealth of ri - pening grain, and breath of clov - er fields. And  
 prais - es in their lov - ing strain, un - con - scious - ly - they sing. We

gol - den wealth of ri - pening grain, and breath of clov - er fields-- And  
 prais - es in their lov - ing strain, un - con - scious - ly - they sing. We

8 gol - den wealth of ri - pening grain, and breath of clov - er fields - . And  
 prais - es in their lov - ing strain, un - con - scious - ly - they sing - . We

10

S.

A.

T.

B.

deepen - ing shade of sum - mer woods, of sum - mer woods and sum - mer air, And  
 know who giv - eth all the goods that doth our cup - o - - ver - brim, For

deepen - ing shade - of sum - mer - woods - , of sum - mer - woods and sum - mer air, And  
 know - who giv - eth all the goods - , that doth our cup - o - ver - brim, For

8 deepe - ing shade - of sum - mer - woods, of sum - mer - woods and sum - mer air, And  
 know who giv - eth all the goods, that doth our cup - o - ver - brim, For

14

S.

A.

T.

B.

wing - ing thoughts and hap - py moods of love - - and joy - - and to prayer  
 sum - mer joy in field and wood of we lift - - our song - - to him

wing - ing - thoughts - and hap - py - moods - of love - and joy song and to prayer.  
 sum - mer - joy in fields and - wood - we lift - our song and to him -

8 wing - ing - thoughts and hap - py - moods of love lift and joy song and to prayer.  
 sum - mer joy in field and - wood of we lift our song and to him.