

FOSTER'S MELODIES.

Our bright Summer days are gone.

BALLAD

Music & Poetry

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

MAGGIE BY MY SIDE.
MOLLY DEAR GOOD NIGHT.
GENTLE ANNIE.

Author of

WILLIE WE HAVE MISS'D YOU.
UNDER THE WILLOW SHE'S SLEEPING.
CORA DEAN, &c.

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OUR BRIGHT, BRIGHT SUMMER DAYS ARE GONE

POETRY AND MUSIC BY

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Moderato, con espressione.

2d I re - mem - ber the flowers that we culld - by day, And the
 I re - mem - ber the days of our youth and love, When we
 vows that we made by night; I re - mem - ber the brook where we
 sat neathe the green oak tree; When thy smiles were bright as the

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loved to stray In the by gone days of our de - light.

skies a _ bove, And thy voice made mu - sic un - to me.

CHORUS.

1st & 2^d Verses.

Never more will come those hap - py, hap - py hours, Whiled a -

way in life's young dawn; Never more we'll roam through

pleasure's sunny bowers, For our bright, bright summer days are gone.



THIRD VERSE.

How we joyed when we met, and grieved to part, How we
 sighed when the night came on; How I longed for thee in my
 dream-ing heart, Till the first fair coming of the dawn.

CHORUS.

Never more will come those hap-py, hap-py hours, Whiled a-
 way in life's young dawn; Never more we'll roam through
 pleasure's sunny bowers, For our bright, bright summer days are gone.