Summer wind

Letra: Johnny Mercer
Música: HENRY MAYER
Versión Coral: JOSÉ L. BLASCO

Slowly $\frac{\text{a}}{4} = 75$

The summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind,

The summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind,

The summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind,

The summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind,

The summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind,

The summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind,

The summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind,

The summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind,

It lingered there to touch your hair and walk with me.

It lingered there to touch your hair and walk with me.

It lingered there to touch your hair and walk, and

It lingered there to touch your hair and walk. and

All summer long we sang a song and strolled the golden
walk with me. All summer long we sang a song and strolled the golden

sand, two sweethearts and the summer wind.
sand, golden sand, two sweethearts and, ah! the summer wind.
sand, golden sand, two sweethearts and, ah! the summer wind,

Like painted kites the days and nights went flying by,

Like painted kites the days and nights went flying by,

summer wind. Like painted kites the days and nights went fly, went

Like painted kites the days and nights went fly, went

the world was new beneath a blue umbrella sky.

Then, softer than a piper man one day it called to

you, I lost you to the summer wind.

SUMMER WIND / Hoja: 4/5

The autumn wind, the winter winds have come and gone,

The autumn wind, the winter winds have come and gone,

summer wind. The autumn wind, the winter winds, have come, have

The autumn wind, the winter winds, have come, have

and still the days, the lonely days go on and on.

and still the days, the lonely days go on and on.

come and gone, and still the days, the lonely days, go on, go

come and gone, and still the days, the lonely days, go on, go

And guess who sighs his lullabies, through nights that never

And guess who sighs his lullabies, through nights that never

on and on. And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never

on and on. And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never

end, end, my fickle friend, the summer wind, the
end, never end, my fickle friend, ah! the summer wind, the
end, never end, my fickle friend, ah! the summer wind, the
end, end, my fickle friend, the summer wind, the

summer wind, the summer wind.
summer wind, the summer wind.
summer wind, the summer wind.
summer wind, the summer wind.

La Navata,
Mayo de 2005