

# In the Summers Long Ago

J. P. Douglas

Arthur Sullivan

*Allegro moderato.*

*ff* *dim.* *p*  
I

met my love in a dream last night, My love beyond the

*p*

*cresc.*

sea; His brow was bright with a laurel wreath, And

*cresc.*

*f* bon - ny and brave looked he. *cresc.* We met where the lime - trees

shade the dell And the wa - ters mur - mur low: *p* 'Twas the

tryst - ing spot we knew so well In the sum - mers long a-

-go. *p* The

morn - ing came - my bright dream\_ fled, Like a

star at\_\_ break of day; But the hope with - in my

*cresc. sostenuto.*

*cresc.*

lov - ing\_\_ heart Will ne - ver\_\_ pass a - way. We shall

*f* *riten.*

*f* *riten.*

meet a - gain be - side the\_\_ spot We used to\_\_ know so\_\_

*rall.* *p* *a tempo.*

well. Where the sum - mer wa - ters

*rall.* *p* *a tempo.*

mur - mur\_\_ low, And the lime - trees\_\_ shade the\_\_

*cresc.* *f*

dell. Where the sum - mer wa - ters mur - mur low, And the

*cresc.* *f*

lime - trees shade the dell.

*Ad.* \*