**Song of Summer**

*Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872-1906)*

\[ j = 70 \]

Dis is _gospel wea-thah, sho-hills is swat o' ha-zy._

Med-dahs le-vel ez a _flo'_ call-in' to de la-zy._

...la-zzy. Sky all white wif streaks o' blue, sun-shine soft-ly gleam-in'

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D'ain't no wuk hit's right to do, no- thin's right but dream - in'.

Dream in' by de ri-vah side wif de wa-tah's glist - nin',

feel - in' good an' sa-tis-fied, ez you lay a-list - nin'
...a-list' nin' to de little nakid boys splash' in' de watta.

hol-lerin' fu' to spress deir joys jes' lak young-sters ought to.

Squir'l a-tip-pin on his toes, so's to hide an' view you;

whole flocks o' camp-meet-in' crows shout-in' ha-le-lu-yah.
Peck-a-wood e-pron de tree tap-pin' like a ham-mah;

Jay-bird chat-tin' wif a bee try-in' to teach him gram-mah.

Breeze is blow'n wif perfume, jes' e-nough to tease you;
hol-ly-hocks is all in bloom, smel-lin' fu' to please you.

...tease you. Go 'way, folks an' let me 'lone, times is get-tin' dear-ah--

sum-mah's set-tin' on de th'one, an' I'm a-lay-in' neah huh!

ritardando al fine

an' I'm a-lay-in' neah huh!