

Summer's Here

Lyrics and music by Jane L Williams © 2012

jane@janewilliams.com

[Lyrics]

Once the cuckoo did declare with his unusual fanfare,
Spring is here, [cu-ckoo] spring is here.
Birds are nesting in the trees, and grasses swaying in the breeze,
Spring is here, spring is here.
The sweet smell of fresh cut grass means that spring has come to pass,
Now the dragonflies and damselflies all dance above the pond.
With the lark high in the sky singing to all the birds nearby,
"Summer's here, summer's here".

With the windows open wide and day trips to the seaside.
"Summer's here, summer's here".
Deckchairs on the beach in pairs, with windbreaks shielding from chill airs.
Summer's here, summer's here.
With the roses in full bloom giving sweet perfume,
Concerts in the park and its late before its dark.
With the lark high in the sky singing to all the birds nearby,
"Summer's here, summer's here".

Scones with jam and clotted cream are served for tea, – oh what a dream!
"Summer's here, summer's here".
Rain is rolling down the pane, its British summertime again!
Summer's here! Summer's here!
Skirts are worn above the knee, with bare legs for all to see,
Shorts, sandals and socks, and cricket on the box.
With the lark high in the sky singing to all the birds nearby,
"Summer's here, summer's here".

"Summer's here, summer's here".
"Summer's here, summer's here".

Please observe the copyright. This song may not be performed or recorded (sound or video) without the prior knowledge and written consent of the composer. If you have any queries or require further copies of the score or instrument parts please contact: Jane L Williams jane@janewilliams.com 01296 436464