

The Fancy Of A Summer's Day - song lyrics

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The Fancy of a Summer's Day.
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Written and Composed by Howard Graham.
Arranged by I has. Graham.

'Twas to a happy country home, 'mid verdant fields and flowers,
He went to pass the time away and spend the summer hours;
The simple life enchanted him, so many weeks he stayed.
And whiled away the evenings with the farmer's pretty maid.
He often told her charming tales of pleasures he had known;
He told her of a fortune that someday would be his own;
In dalliance often whispered he had learnt to love her so,
But all the summer rest to her was misery and woe.
He left her when the leaves were falling, vowing to be true.
And she was all confiding in the only love she knew;
The winter snow had passed away, the spring time came again.
She waited patient, anxiously, and wrote him all in vain.

Chorus.
You have forgotten all your vows to me,
You have forgotten I your wife should be;
After your promises, you smile and say,
'Twas only the fancy of a summer's day.

She loved him, never chiding, tho' he changed her happy life;
She loved him always, hoping she would someday be his wife;
She bore her sorrow silently, the cross was hard to bear,
For no one seemed to pity her and no one seemed to care.
The days and weeks passed slowly by, they never met again;
He said he'd come to see her, but she waited all in vain;
The rosy cheeks grew wan and pale, the bright eyes dim with tears,
And all her joys had vanished in the spring time of her years.
At last the tidings reached her he another one had wed.
And soon the aching heart found rest, her gentle spirit fled;
No more in silent anguish would she watch for him in vain,
And when he heard that she had died her words came back again:-Chorus.