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When It's Summer Time Way Down In Dear Old Maine

Ernest B Orne

Composer

Howard T Googins

Lyricist

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Spaulding

WHEN IT'S SUMMER TIME WAY DOWN IN DEAR OLD MAINE

by

ERNEST B. ORNE

WRITER OF

"WHEN YOU'RE SOMEWHERE WITH SOMEONE
YOU LOVE"

ORNE PUBLISHING CO
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Vp Me.
001841

Orne

WHEN ITS SUMMERTIME WAY DOWN IN DEAR OLD MAINE

ERNEST B. ORNE

HOWARD T. GOOGINS

Andantino

Through all the drea-ry win-ter-time I've dreamed of sum-mer days, And of a dear old home way down in
I re-call the dear old woodland where I strolled beneath the pine, And the lit-tle bridge a-cross the rip-pling

mp con espress.

Maine, I can hear the song birds call-ing and their sweet tones seem to say, We
rill, I can see the quaint old home-stead where the hon-ey-suck-les twine, Their

miss you and we want you back a-gain, I seem to hear the old church bells in
per-fume seems to lin-ger round me still, I pic-ture too, an old arm chair close

ten-der sweet-ness chime, Just as they did in hap-py days of yore, I'll
by the fire-side, The dear-est friend in all the world sits there, Her

count each pass ing moment till at last there comes a time, When I'll seek the old home hap-pi-ness once more.
moth-er heart can nev-er change no mat-ter what be-tide, I am go-ing back in answer to her prayer.

CHORUS

When its sum-mertime way down in dear old Maine, Once more I'll wan-der thro' the shady lane,

mf

Andante con moto

Just a dream at twi - light when the lights burn low,

mp

Moth-er dear, I'm com-ing, for I love you so, I

rall.

hear your fond lips call-ing, I'll soon be back a - gain, When its summertime way down in dear old Maine.

a tempo
mf

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO WHEN YOU'RE SOMEWHERE WITH SOMEONE YOU LOVE

ERNEST B. ORNE

HOWARD T. GOOGINS

Tempo di Valse



Skies that are grey change to blue, so they say, In the light of love's gold - en morn;
Ro - ses, long dead, bloom a - gain so 'tis said In the glow of love's ten - der skies,

espress.

Hearts that are sad will some - how be - come glad When love's ten - der hopes are born;
Sor - row and gloom change to sun - shine and bloom, In the light of love's par - a - dise;

You ne'er can tell when the fond hour may come, Love's wondrous gift to bear, Each
If the sweet mo - ment be near or a - far Some - how you ne'er can know But

soul has its mate so 'tis true, soon or late You'll find some - one, some - where.
what - e'er be - tide, love will bring to your side Some - one who love's you so.

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