

# OUR BRIGHT SUMMER DAYS ARE GONE

E A E F# B7

I re - mem - ber the days of our youth and love, When we sat 'neath the green oak  
I re - mem - ber the flow'rs that we culled by day And the vows that we made by

E B7 E E7 A E F# B7

tree; When thy smiles were as bright as the skies above, And thy voice made music unto  
night; I re - mem - ber the brook where we loved to stray In the by - gone days of our de

E Chorus E A E B7

me. Nev - er more will come those hap - py, hap - py hours, Whiled a - way in life's young  
light.

E E A E

dawn; Nev - er more we'll roam thro' pleas - ures' sun - ny bow'rs For our

F#7 B7 E F

bright bright sum - mer days are gone. How we joyed when we met, and

Bb F G C7 F C7 F F7

grieved to part, How we sighed when the night came on; How I longed for thee in my

Bb F G C7 F Chorus F

dreaming heart, Till the first fair coming of the dawn. Nev - er more will come those

Bb F C7 F F

hap - py, hap - py hours, Whiled a - way in life's young dawn; Nev - er more we'll roam thro'

Bb F G7 C7 F

pleas - ures' sun - ny bow'rs For our bright bright sum - mer days are gone.