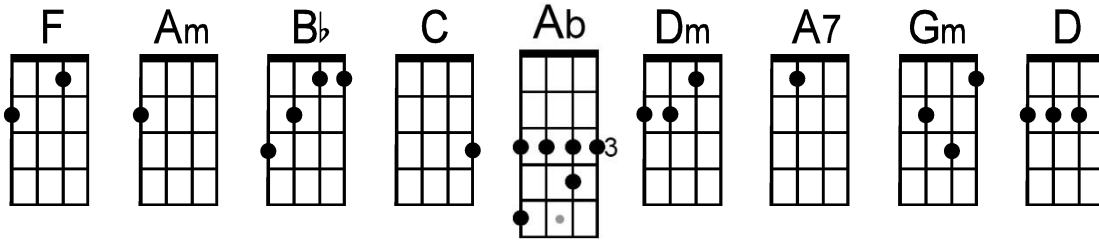


# A Summer Song (Key of F)

by Chad Stuart, Clive Metcalfe and Keith Noble (1964)



**Intro:** F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . |

F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb .  
Trees\_\_\_\_\_ swaying in the sum-mer— breeze\_\_\_\_\_

C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F .  
Showing off their sil— ver leaves\_\_\_\_\_ as we walk by—

Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb .  
Soft\_\_\_\_\_ kisses on a sum-mer's day\_\_\_\_\_

C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . |  
Laughing all our cares— a- way\_\_\_\_\_ just you and I\_\_\_\_\_

F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb .  
Swee\_\_\_\_\_et\_\_\_\_\_ sleepy warmth of sum-mer— nights\_\_\_\_\_

C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Ab . | Bb . | F . . . |  
Gazing at the dist-ant— lights\_\_\_\_\_ in the star-ry— sky\_\_\_\_\_

**Bridge:** Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . | Dm . . . |  
They say that all good things must end\_\_\_\_\_ some day\_\_\_\_\_

Bb . . . | C . . . | Dm\ — \ \ — | Dm\ — \ \  
Au\_\_\_\_\_tumn leaves\_\_\_\_\_ must fall\_\_\_\_\_

— | F . . . | A7 . . .  
But don't you know— that it hurts me— so—

| Dm . . . | Am . Gm . |  
To say good-bye to you\_\_\_\_\_u-u-u\_\_\_\_\_

Dm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . .  
Wish you didn't have to go\_\_\_\_\_ no, no-no— no\_\_\_\_\_

. | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb .  
And when the rain\_\_\_\_\_ beats a-against my win-dow— pane\_\_\_\_\_

C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb . C . |  
I'll think of summer days— a-gain\_\_\_\_\_ and dream of you\_\_\_\_\_

F . Ab . | Bb . | F . . . |

**Bridge:**

Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | Dm . . . . |  
They say that all good things must end----- some day-----

Bb . . . . | C . . . . | Dm\ - \ \ - | Dm\ - \ \  
Autumn leaves----- must fall-----

- | F . . . . . | A7 . . . . .  
But don't you know----- that it hurts me so-----

| Dm . . . . . | Am . . . Gm . . |  
To say good-bye to you-----u-u-u-----

Dm . . . . . | C . . . . | Dm . . . . | C . . . .  
Wish you didn't have to go----- no, no-no-- no-----

. | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb .  
And when the rain----- beats a-against my win-dow-- pane-----

C . . . . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | F . Am . | Bb  
I'll think of summer days-- a-gain----- and dream of you-----

. C . . . | F . Am . | Bb . C . | D\  
And dream of you-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

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