

(MED.)

INDIAN SUMMER

- VICTOR HERBERT



Sum-mer, you old In-dian sum-mer, you're the tear that comes
 af-ter June-time's laugh-ter. You see so man-y
 dreams that don't come true. dreams we fash-ioned when
 sum-mer time was new. You are here to watch
 o-ver some heart that is bro-ken by a word that some-
 body left un-spo-ken. You're the ghost of a
 ro-mance in June go-ing a-stray, fad-ing too soon, that's why I say.
 Fare-well to you, In-di-an sum-mer.