

## A song in the wind

Houston Bright

*Moderately* *mf*

Soprano  
Alto  
Tenor  
Bass

I love those days when the wind blows soft, and the

I love those days when the

I love those days when the

I love those days when the

clouds hov-er still and high. I like to gaze toward the dis-tant rim where the

clouds hov-er still and high. I like to gaze toward the rim where the

clouds hov-er still and high. I like to gaze toward rim where the

clouds hov-er still and high. I like to gaze toward the dis-tant rim where the

**A**

earth seems to touch the sky. The ri-ver mur-mers a drow-sy song, while the

earth seems to touch the sky. The ri-ver mur-mels a drow-sy song, while the

earth seems to touch the sky. The ri-ver mur-mers a drow-sy song, while the

earth seems to touch the sky. The ri-ver mur-mers a drow-sy song, while the

trees in the val-ley sigh; yes, on those days when the wind blows soft, then I

trees in the val-ley sigh; yes, on those days then I

trees in the val - ley sigh; yes, on those days then I

trees in the val-ley sigh; yes, on those days when the wind blows soft, then I

know that my love is nigh. I love those days when the

know that my love, I know that my love is nigh. I love those

know that my love, I know that my love is nigh. I love those

know that my love is nigh. I love those days when the

wind blows fresh, and the waves pound the rock - y shore, I like the feel of the

days when my waves pound the rock - y shore, I like the

days when the waves pound the rock-y shore, I like the

wind blows fresh, and the waves pound the rock - y shore, I like the feel of the

mis - ty spray, and the sound of the surf's full roar; The day turns dark as the

spray, and the sound of the surf's full roar; The day turns dark as the

spray, and the sound of the surf's full roar; The day turns dark as the

mis - ty spray, and the sound of the surf's full roar; The day turns dark as the

cloud banks grow, and it's soon that the rains must pour: Yes on those days when the

cloud banks grow, and it's soon that the rains must pour: Yes on those

cloud banks grow, and it's soon that the rains must pour: Yes on those

cloud banks grow, and it's soon that the rains must pour: Yes on those days when the

wind blow fresh, then my love come to me once more.

days, then my love comes to me, my love comes to me once more. I

days then my love comes to me my love comes to me once more. I

wind blow fresh, then my love come to me once more. I

[illegible]

like to walk down the emp - ty street. Toward the falls and the star - lit mill. I

like to walk down the emp-ty street. Toward the falls and the star-lit mill. I

like to walk down the emp-ty street. Toward the falls the mill. I

like to walk the emp-ty street. Toward the falls and the mill.

hear the sounds of the sum - mer night, and the call of the whip - poor - will.

hear the sounds of the sum-mer night, and the call of the whip - poor - will. Yes,

hear the sounds of the sum-mer night, and the call of the whip - poor - will. Yes

And the call of the whip - poor - will. Yes

F

on those nights when the wind blows cool, comes my love from the shaded hill.

on those nights when the wind blows cool, comes my love from the shaded hill.

on those nights the wind blows cool, comes my love from the shaded hill.

*mf come prima*

love each morn-ing each noon and night, Ev-'ry hour of the spark-ling day I

Ev-'ry hour of the spark-ling day. I

love each morn-ing, each noon and night Ev-'ry hour of the spark-ling day I

Ev-'ry hour of the spark-ling day. I

G

like this sea-son, I like this time. For to me it is al - ways may. The

like this time. For to me it is al - ways may. The

like this time. For to me it is al - ways may. The

like this sea-son, I like this time. For to me it is al - ways may. The

riv-er mur - mers a drow-sy song, while the trees in the val-ley sigh. Yes,  
 riv-er mur - mers a drow-sy song, while the trees in the val-ley sigh. Yes,  
 riv-er mur - mers a drow-sy song, while the trees in the val - ley sigh. Yes,  
 riv-er mur - mers a drow-sy song, while the trees in the val-ley sigh. Yes,

on those days when the wind blows soft, Then I know that my love is  
 on those days when the wind blows soft, Then I know that my love is  
 on those days when the wind blows soft, Then I know that my love is  
 on those days when the wind blows soft, Then I know that my love is

nigh.  
 nigh. that my love is nigh. hm  
 nigh. that my love is nigh. hm  
 nigh.

*pp*  
*pp*  
*hm pp*  
*hm pp*