

# Welcome Summer

Words: Geoffrey Chaucer (c.1340-1400)  
from The Parliament of Fowls

Tune: Traditional Irish  
Verse 3 arr. Neil V. Hawes

$\text{♩} = 66$

*f* 1. Now wel-come sum-mer with thy sun-né soft, — *mp* Now wel-come sum-mer with thy sun-né soft,  
*mf* 2. Saint Val-en-tine, that art full high-en loft, — Thus sing-en small-é fowl-és for thy sake,

*mf* That — hath this win-ter's wea-thers ov-er-shake, *f* And driv'n a-way the long-é night-és black.  
*f* Now — wel-come sum-mer with thy sun-né soft, *mp* That hath this win-ter's wea-ther o-ver-shake.

*Back for verse 2*

*f* 3. Well \_ have they caus \_ é \_ for to glad-den oft, *p* Well \_ have they caus \_ é \_ for to glad-den oft,  
T & B unison

*mf* Since each of them \_ re \_ cov-ered hath his make; *ff* Full \_ bliss-ful may \_ they \_ sing-en when they wake.

*Repeat verse 1.*