



Summer morning

Henry Smart
(1813-1879)

Summer morning

Henry Smart

Allegretto assai $\text{♩} = 138$

Sweet sum - mer morn! how cheer - ing Is thine am - bro - sial face, _____ What

Sweet sum - mer morn! how cheer - ing Is thine am - bro - sial face, _____ What

Sweet sum - mer morn! how cheer - ing Is thine am - bro - sial face, _____ What

Sweet sum - mer morn! how cheer - ing Is thine am - bro - sial face, _____ What

joys, calm, pure, en - dear - ing Thy smil - ing fea - tures grace. How

joys, calm, pure, en - dear - ing Thy smil - ing fea - tures grace.

joys, calm, pure, en - dear - ing Thy smil - ing fea - tures grace. How beau - teous

joys, calm, pure, en - dear - ing Thy smil - ing fea - tures grace. How

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9

S beau - teous thine a - dorn - ing, How fra - grant, fair and new, Thy
A How beau - teous thine a - dorn - ing, How fra - grant, fair and
T thine a - dorn - ing, How fair and new, Thy
B beau - teous thine a - dorn - ing, fra - grant, fair and new, Thy

13

S breath, sweet sum - mer morn - ing, Re - fresh'd by ear - ly dew! Thy
A new, Thy breath, sweet morn - ing, Re - fresh'd by ear - ly dew!
T breath, sweet sum - mer morn - ing, Re - fresh'd by ear - ly dew! Thy breath re -
B breath, sweet sum - mer morn - ing, Re - fresh'd by ear - ly dew! Thy breath re -

17

S breath _____ re - fresh'd, re - fresh'd by ear - ly dew! _____
A Thy breath _____ re - fresh'd by ear - ly dew! _____
T fresh'd by ear - ly dew, _____ re - fresh'd by ear - ly dew! _____
B fresh'd by ear - ly dew, _____ re - fresh'd by ear - ly dew! _____

Summer morning

S *p* O'er - head the sun's a - wak - ing Fair Na - ture from her dreams; *cresc.* The

A *p* O'er - head the sun's a - wak - ing Fair Na - ture from her dreams; *cresc.* The

T *p* O'er - head the sun's a - wak - ing Fair Na - ture from her dreams; *cresc.* The

B *p* O'er - head the sun's a - wak - ing Fair Na - ture from her dreams; *cresc.* The

25 *cresc.* trout, his nook for - sak - ing, Basks in *dim.* his ge - nial beams. *p* Sweet

A *cresc.* trout, his nook for - sak - ing, Basks in *dim.* his ge - nial beams.

T *cresc.* trout, his nook for - sak - ing, Basks in *dim.* his ge - nial beams. *p* Sweet flow'rs the

B *cresc.* trout, his nook for - sak - ing, Basks in *dim.* his ge - nial beams. *p* Sweet

29 *cresc.* flow'rs the glades a - dorn - ing, Their fra - grant joys re - new, And

A *p* Sweet flow'rs the glades a - dorn - ing, Their fra - grant joys re -

T *cresc.* glades a - dorn - ing, Their joys re - new, And

B *cresc.* flow'rs the glades a - dorn - ing, fra - grant joys re - new, And

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S sip, each sum - mer morn - ing, Its dain - ty nec - tar'd dew, And

A new, And sip, each morn - ing, Its dain - ty nec - tar'd dew,

T sip, each sum - mer morn - ing, Its dain - ty nec - tar'd dew, And sip its

B sip, each sum - mer morn - ing, Its dain - ty nec - tar'd dew, And sip its

37

S sip, ts dain - ty, dain - ty nec - tar'd dew.

A And sip, its dain - ty nec - tar'd dew.

T dain - ty nec - tar'd dew, its dain - ty nec - tar'd dew.

B dain - ty nec - tar'd dew, its dain - ty nec - tar'd dew.

41

S The tree - tops seem com - mun - ing With nod - ding boughs a - bove; While

A The tree - tops seem com - mun - ing With nod - ding boughs a - bove; While

T The tree - tops seem com - mun - ing With nod - ding boughs a - bove; While

B The tree - tops seem com - mun - ing With nod - ding boughs a - bove; While ev - 'ry

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46

S ev - 'ry song - ster's tun - ing. The chord of praise or love, Save

A ev - 'ry song - ster's tun - ing. The chord of praise or love, Save

T ev - 'ry song - ster's tun - ing. The chord of praise or love, Save

B song - ster's tun - ing. The chord of praise or love, Save

cresc.

50

S night, who's day - break scorn - ing, All yield thee tri - bute due, Sweet

A night, who's day - break scorn - ing, All yield thee tri - bute due, Sweet

T night, who's day - break scorn - ing, All yield thee tri - bute due, Sweet

B night, who's day - break scorn - ing, All yield thee tri - bute due, Sweet

sempre cresc.

f

54

S — Sweet breath of morn, Dis - till'd from fair - y dew! Sweet

A breath of sum - mer morn - ing, Dis - till'd from fair - y dew!

T breath of sum - mer morn - ing, Dis - till'd from fair - y dew! Sweet breath dis -

B breath of sum - mer morn - ing, Dis - till'd from fair - y dew! Sweet breath dis -

dim.

p

cresc.

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58

S
breath _____ of morn, Dis - till'd from fair - y dew! _____

A
Sweet breath, _____ Dis - till'd from fair - y dew! _____

T
till'd from fair - y dew! _____ Dis - till'd from fair - y dew! _____

B
till'd from fair - y dew, _____ Dis - till'd from fair - y dew! _____

Novello, Ewer and Co.
(1860-1885)

Henry Thomas Smart (1813-1879) was born in London, son of a music publisher, orchestra director and violinist. He declined a commission in the Indian army and planned to work in law, but he gave it up for a musical career. He was organist of Blackburn parish church; St. Giles-without-Cripplegate; St. Luke's, Old Street; and finally of St. Pancras New Church. He was the music editor for Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship (1867), the Presbyterian Hymnal (1875), and the hymn book of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland. He was a recognized authority on organs and designed many instruments, including those in the City Hall and St. Andrew's Hall in Glasgow, Scotland, and the Town Hall in Leeds. Smart was highly rated as a composer by his contemporaries, especially his organ works and part-songs. His best-known compositions are now probably the hymn tune "Regent Square", commonly sung with the words "Christ Is Made The Sure Foundation" and "Angels from the Realms of Glory". In the last fifteen years of his life Smart was practically blind. He composed by dictation, primarily to his daughter.

Sweet summer morn! how cheering
Is thine ambrosial face,
What joys, calm, pure, endearing
Thy smiling features grace.
How beauteous thine adorning,
How fragrant, fair and new,
Thy breath, sweet summer morning,
Refreshed by early dew!

O'erhead the sun's awaking
Fair Nature from her dreams;
The trout, his nook forsaking,
Basks in his genial beams.
Sweet flowers the glades adorning,
Their fragrant joys renew,
And sip, each summer morning,
Its dainty nectared dew.

The treetops seem communing
With nodding boughs above;
While ev'ry songster's tuning.
The chord of praise or love,
Save night, who's daybreak scorning,
All yield thee tribute due,
Sweet breath of summer morning,
Distilled from fairy dew!

William Smallcombe Passmore (1817-1876)

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