



The Sons of Summer

music by Kathryn Wheeler

A setting of the poem "Folk of Dana", from Matthews, J. and Sallee, D. (2011)
"At the Gates of Dawn: A collection of writings by Ella Young" Skylight Press

Notes: This song uses the bright sounding Lydian mode - it has a sharpened fourth of the scale. Like many pieces that use the Lydian it has a flattened seventh - I just think it sounds nicer here! Alternate chords of D and E as shown (yes, major chords are fine here!) The song has a short refrain, followed by a chorus after each verse (I've not repeated them here every time, to save space).

D

1. Lords of the air, The beau - ti - ful sons of the su - mmer, Are

dri - ving the tem - pest to - night: Pi - ti - less stin - ging rain And

E D Refrain: E

blind - ing light. Ah, the wi - ld glad laugh - ter, the wild proud throng!

D Chorus: E

See the branch, the branch a flow - er, And what steeds they hold,

D E D

Whi - ter than the lea - ping fi - re, Brigh - ter than gold! 2. They

D


lean on the wind, They cry to each oth er Ex - ul - ting in po - wer,

Bro - ther to bro - ther, Beau - ti - ful and ruth - less.


D

29  3. My eyes had sight of them In a bye - gone hou - r: Looked

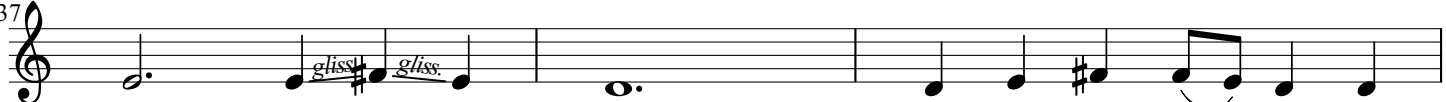
E D

31  once, looked twice and turned a - way. I will go out now,

E


34  I will go out now, Where the great trees thun - der and sway,

D D


37  Bough groa - ning to bough. 4. They may pass o - ver, I

40  may see the won - der, The hu - rry - ing splen - dour a - gain. The

D

43  sons of the summ er, Beau - ti - ful and ruth - less, Bright - ness that age can - not

E

46  stain. Nor the grave - mould stain.