Mid-Summer Night

Words by
Teresa Strickland

Music by
Lily Strickland

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
Cincinnati New York Chicago Leipzig London
Mid-Summer Night

Words by
TERESA STRICKLAND

Music by
LILY STRICKLAND

Dedicated to my friend Robert D. Armour.

Oh, let us fly away, my love, The night is silver fair,

sweet, my love, And flowers scent the air.

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Tan-ia and her fairy band, Will dance upon the green, With fire-flies to light the wood, And you shall be their queen! The mocking-birds shall wake and sing, For very joy of love, And
stars will gleam amid the trees, Like angel eyes above;

jasmine gold flowers will sway, Like fairy wedding bells!

And all the wee folk of the wood Will dance within the dells. So let us hie away, my love, With...
in the fairy ring;
Mine arms shall clasp you close, my love,
And

with the birds we'll sing.
Mine arms shall clasp you close, my love,
And with the

birds we'll sing,
Within that fairy realm, my love,
We'll be the

queen, we'll be the queen and king.