

# Autumn

Transcribed from *The Evangelical Harmony*

Daniel Belknap, 1800

'Twas spring, 'twas sum-mer, all was gay; The flow'rs of spring are swept a-way; Now aut-umn

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bends a clou-dy brow, And sum-mer's sweets de-sert the bough. Now nak-ed and de-form'd are seen,

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— The mea-dows late-ly dressed in green: The groves and fields are dis-ar-ray'd, The song-sters of the wood are fled.