There’s Music in the Air

 Geo. F. Root (1820-1895)

Voice and Piano

Moderato

1. There’s music in the air
   When the infant morn is nigh
   And faint its blush is seen

2. There’s music in the air
   When the noon-tide’s sultry beam
   Reflects a golden light

3. There’s music in the air
   When the twilight’s gentle sigh
   Is lost on evening’s breast

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On the bright and laughing sky. Many a harp’s ex-tat-ic sound
On the distant mountain stream. When beneath some grateful shade
As its pensive beauties die. Then, O then the loved ones gone

With its thrill of joy pro-found While we list en-chant-ed there To the mu-sic in the
Sorrow’s ach-ing head is laid Sweet-ly to the spi-rit there Comes the mu-sic in the
Wake the pure ce-les-tial song An-gel voi-ces greet us there In the mu-sic of the

2nd time pp

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