

# There's Music in the Air

GEO. F. ROOT (1820-1895)

Voice and Piano

Moderato

5

1. There's mu- sic in the  
2. There's mu- sic in the  
3. There's mu- sic in the

10

air ——— When the in - fant morn is nigh And faint its blush is seen ———  
air ——— When the noon- tide's sul- try beam Re - flects a gol - den light ———  
air ——— When the twi- light's gen- tle sigh Is lost on even- ing's breast ———

15

On the bright and laugh- ing sky. Many a harp's ex - tat - ic sound  
 On the dis - tant mount- ain stream. When be - neath some grate - ful shade  
 As its pen - sive beau - ties die. Then, O then the loved ones gone

19

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

24 *2nd time pp*

air.  
 air.  
 air.