

# There's Music in the Air

GEO. F. ROOT (1820-1895)

Voice and Piano

**Moderato**

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

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.  
On the dis-tant mount-ain stream.  
As its pen-sive beau-ties die.

Many a harp's ex-tat-ic sound  
When be-neath some grate-ful shade  
Then, O then the loved ones gone

With it's thrill of joy pro-found  
Sor-row's ach-ing head is laid  
Wake the pure ce-les-tial song

While we list-en-chant-ed there To the mu-sic in the  
Sweet-ly to the spi-rit there Comes the mu-sic in the  
An-gel voi-ces greet us there In the mu-sic of the

24 2nd time pp

air.  
air.  
air.