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**Tell Me What is Sweeter Than a Golden Day
in June.**

OH ! tell me what is sweeter than a golden day in June
As you loll among the daisies and dream to the breeze's
As they tell you of the sea, [c'oon,
Of the far-away blue sea,
And bring its cooling kisses to the flowers on the lea.

When Pomona's in the orchard and Ceres in the corn,
And Pan is piping melodies half tender, half forlorn :
When the red-bird loving sings
To his mate and gaily swings
In the willows softly waving in the meadow by the springs.

Oh ! tell me what is sweeter than a lazy afternoon
When the purple sun is setting on a golden day in June :
When wistful looking eyes
See their loved ones in the skies,
And watch the fading twilight as it smiling sweetly dies