

## O Lovely Day, O Happy Day!

CARL GÖTZE

Andante

*p*

1. One Sunday fine, all bright and clear, As sel-dom dawn'd thro'-out the year, We  
 2. All silent, arm in arm, we went, With hearts so full, on love thoughts bent, Thine

both were strol-ling thro' the rye, O'er fields and meadows, bright the sky. The  
 eyes so blue, oh, love-ly sight! With sweet-est bliss are beam-ing bright! Her

*cresc.*

sky-lark sang, the sun shone clear And glistened bright both far and near! O  
 glance it pierced my in-most heart, More dazzling than the sun-light's dart. O

*dim.*

love-ly day, O hap-py day, Now far a-way that hap-py day. O

*cresc.*

love-ly day, O hap-py day, Now—far a-way, that hap-py day!