



# The Lark in the Clear Air

SAMUEL FERGUSON

This tender love song, based on an ancient air, was written by Sir Samuel Ferguson of Belfast some time around 1850. It is extremely popular in Ireland today.

Andante

G C G D7 G D7

Dear thoughts are\_ in my mind, and\_ my soul\_ soars en-chant-ed As I

*mp*

G C G D7 G C D7 G

hear the\_ sweet lark sing in\_ the clear\_ air of the day. For a

G C G D7 G7

ten-der, beam-ing\_ smile to my hope\_ has\_ been\_ grant-ed, And to-

*molto espress. e rit.*

C G D7 G C D7 G

mor - row she - shall - hear all - my fond - heart would - say.

*a tempo* *rit. e dim.*

Dear thoughts are in my mind, and my soul soars enchanted,  
 As I hear the sweet lark sing in the clear air of the day.  
 For a tender, beaming smile to my hope has been granted,  
 And tomorrow she shall hear all my fond heart would say.

I shall tell her all my love, all my soul's adoration,  
 And I think she will hear me, and will not say me nay.  
 It is this that gives my soul all its joyous elation,  
 As I hear the sweet lark sing in the clear air of the day.

