

Tommy Collins

"Indian Summer"

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INDIAN SUMMER

Tommy Dorsey

- words by Al Dubin, Music by Victor Herbert

- written in 1919 as a piano piece subtitled "An American Idyll"

- lyrics added in 1939

Summer, you old Indian Summer
You're the tear that comes after June time's laughter
You see so many dreams that don't come true
Dreams we fashioned when Summertime was new
You are here to watch over
Some heart that is broken
By a word that somebody left unspoken
You're the ghost of a romance in June going astray
Fading too soon, that's why I say
"Farewell to you Indian Summer"

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