



The Sweet South-Wind

Chas. K. Langley
(1852-1904)

The Sweet South-Wind

Chas. K. Langley

S
In the wan - ing days of the au - tumn's reign, When the

A
In the wan - ing days of the au - tumn's reign, When the

T
In the wan - ing days of the au - tumn's reign, When the

B
In the wan - ing days of the au - tumn's reign, When the

S
birds are south - ward go - ing, How re - mem - brance brings us the

A
birds are south - ward go - ing, How re - mem - brance brings us the

T
birds are south - ward go - ing, How re - mem - brance brings us the

B
birds are south - ward go - ing, How re - mem - brance brings us the



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The Sweet South-Wind

6

S time a - gain, When the sweet south - wind was blow - ing!

A time a - gain, When the sweet south - wind was blow - ing!

T time a - gain, When the sweet south - wind was blow - ing!

B time a - gain, When the sweet south - wind was blow - ing!

REFRAIN

S The sweet south - wind, Its

A The sweet south - wind, The sweet south - wind, Its

T The sweet south - wind, The sweet south - wind, Its

B The sweet south - wind, The sweet south - wind, Its

11

S balm - - - y breath be - stow - ing! The sweet south -

A balm - y breath be - stow - ing! The sweet south - wind! The

T balm - y breath be - stow - ing! The sweet south - wind! The

B balm - y breath be - stow - ing! The sweet south - wind! The

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14

S wind! I love to hear it blow - ing!

A sweet south - wind! I love to hear it blow - ing!

T sweet south - wind! I love to hear it blow - ing!

B sweet south - wind! I love to hear it blow - ing!

VERSE 2

16

S When the win - ter cold binds the earth in chains, And the

A When the win - ter cold binds the earth in chains, And the

T When the win - ter cold binds the earth in chains, And the

B When the win - ter cold binds the earth in chains, And the

19

S muf - fled streams are flow - ing, How I long, in vain, for the

A muf - fled streams are flow - ing, How I long, in vain, for the

T muf - fled streams are flow - ing, How I long, in vain, for the

B muf - fled streams are flow - ing, How I long, in vain, for the

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S
sooth - ing strains, When the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

A
sooth - ing strains, When the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

T
sooth - ing strains, When the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

B
sooth - ing strains, When the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

VERSE 3

25

S
When the gen - tle spring has un - veiled her face, And the

A
When the gen - tle spring has un - veiled her face, And the

T
When the gen - tle spring has un - veiled her face, And the

B
When the gen - tle spring has un - veiled her face, And the

28

S
green - ing grass is grow - ing, There's a smile of joy, that our

A
green - ing grass is grow - ing, There's a smile of joy, that our

T
green - ing grass is grow - ing, There's a smile of joy, that our

B
green - ing grass is grow - ing, There's a smile of joy, that our

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31

S eyes may trace; For the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

A eyes may trace; For the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

T eyes may trace; For the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

B eyes may trace; For the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

VERSE 4

34

S How the farm - er thinks, with a vis - age bright, Of the

A How the farm - er thinks, with a vis - age bright, Of the

T How the farm - er thinks, with a vis - age bright, Of the

B How the farm - er thinks, with a vis - age bright, Of the

37

S har - vest and the mow - ing; And I won - der not that his

A har - vest and the mow - ing; And I won - der not that his

T har - vest and the mow - ing; And I won - der not that his

B har - vest and the mow - ing; And I won - der not that his

The Sweet South-Wind

40

S heart is light, When the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

A heart is light, When the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

T heart is light, When the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

B heart is light, When the sweet south - wind is blow - ing!

D. W. Christ
(1887)

Charles King Langley (1852-1904) was born in Marysville, Ohio. The family moved to Chariton County, Missouri, when he was young. He became active as a music teacher and composer in the region, but died of typhoid fever in Stuttgart, Arkansas. His compositions were hymns and secular songs. With R. H. Randall, he published "Bethel chimes: a collection of new songs for the Sabbath school, church, and home."

Eden Reeder Latta (1839-1915) was born in La Grange County, Indiana, where his grandfather Robert had settled and helped found the Methodist affiliated Eden Chapel Society. His grandfather and his father William James Latta were pastors of the group. He became a school teacher and also served as a “circuit rider” preacher for various Methodist churches throughout Iowa. He established himself as a songwriter and collaborated with several major gospel composers, including his childhood friend William A. Ogden, as well as James McGranahan, James H. Fillmore, and Edmund S. Lorenz. He wrote more than 1,600 hymn lyrics and several tunes. Among his well-known songs are “Blessed be the fountain” (“Whiter than snow”), “Come to Jesus,” and “Live for Jesus, O my brother.” He retired to Osterdock, IA.

In the waning days of the autumn’s reign,
When the birds are southward going,
How remembrance brings us the time again,
When the sweet south-wind was blowing!

*The sweet south-wind.
Its balmy breath bestowing!
The sweet south-wind!
I love to hear it blowing!*

When the winter cold binds the earth in chains,
And the muffled streams are flowing,
How I long, in vain, for the soothing strains,
When the sweet south-wind is blowing!

When the gentle spring has unveiled her face,
And the greening grass is growing,
There’s a smile of joy, that our eyes may trace;
For the sweet south-wind is blowing!

How the farmer thinks, with a visage bright,
Of the harvest and the mowing;
And I wonder not that his heart is light,
When the sweet south-wind is blowing!

E. R. Latta

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