

# 1. Bed In Summer

Robert Louis Stevenson

Roland Leich

**Allegretto, senza rigore**

*mp*

In win-ter I get up at night And

*mp*

dress by yel-low can-dle-light. In sum-mer, quite the oth-er way, I

have to go to bed by day. I have to go to bed and see The

birds still hop-ping on the tree, Or hear the grown-up peo-ple's

*p* *poco cresc.*

*p* *poco cresc.*