

# A Mere Affair Of Weather?

(Robert Louis Stevenson)

Rubato

Antti Nissilä

A F#m G#m7 B/C# C#

The air was full of sun and birds, the fresh air sparkl-ed clear - ly. Re-

5 D E D E G#m7/C# C#

membrance wak - ened in my heart, and I knew I loved her dear - ly. The him

9 A F#m G#m7 B/C# C# D E

fall-ows and the leaf-less trees and all my spi-rit tingl - ed. My ear-li-est thoughts of

14 D E E/F# F#

love and springs first puff of per - fume mingl - ed.

$\text{♩} = 72$

18 Dmaj7 C#m7 D C#sus4C#7 Dmaj7 C#m7 Dmaj7

24 E G#m7/C# C# Dmaj9 C#m7 Dmaj7 E

29 E/F# F# Dmaj7 C#m7 D  
In my still heart the thoughts a - woke, came lone by lone to -

34 C#sus4 C#7 Dmaj7 C#m7 Dmaj7 E  
geth - er. Say, sun and moon and spring, is love a mere aff - air of

38 G#m7/C# C# Dmaj9 C#m7 Dmaj7 E  
weath - er? Say, is love a mere aff - air of

42 E/F# F# Dmaj7 C#m7  
weath - er?

46 D C#sus4 C#7 Dmaj7 C#m7 Dmaj7  
weath - er?

50 E G#m7/C# C# Dmaj9 C#m7 Dmaj7  
Say, is love a

54 E E/F# F#  
mere aff - air of weath - er?