DANDELION TIME

Lyric by
PAUL GERARD SMITH

Music by
JACK FROST

Moderato

PIANO

Gold - en flow - ers old - en hours al - ways will bring

Mem - ries of Spring Some lit - tle thing

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To remind me that behind me moments have flown,
And I'm a lonesome fellow here in the fields of yellow.
Wondering just what is wrong.
My heart keeps singing this song.
CHORUS

Please come back sweetheart mine For it's dandelion
time And I want you their beauty to share

I can still see you holdin' Those blossoms so
golden That gleam like the gold in your hair Won't you
write "never fear I'll be with you my dear" I think
that is a dandy line. We'll take the
gold from the flowers Just to mold golden hours So come back it's

dandelion time Please come time__

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