THE SPRING HAS COME.

SONG.

"Und blendend strahlt mir entwegen
Die smaragdene Frühling der sonnengewehte!"

(HEINE.)

Music by MAUDE VALERIE WHITE.

Allegro gioioso. (To be sung like a German Volkslied.)

The Spring, the Spring has come again. The trees have deck'd themselves anew in green, And
on the hills and in the fields. Once more the little lambs at
play are seen. The birds are swinging in the blue. And
there's a nest in every tree. And in our hearts, like

poco rall.

happy birds, Young love is singing loud with glee. The
Spring, the Spring has come again, The trees have deck'd themselves anew in green,
And on the hills and in the fields, Once more the little lambs at play are seen;
And on the hills and in the fields, Once more the little lambs at play are seen;
Once more the little lambs at play are seen;
Leggiero
Leggiero
Leggiero
Leggiero
Colla voce
seen.

\[ p \text{ con grazia} \]

The daisies and the buttercups, To-

\[ \text{leggiero} \]

-gether dance beneath the splendid sky, And no two hearts, in

\[ \text{leggiero} \]

all the world, Have ever loved the Spring like you and I. The
Apple boughs are all in bloom, And blush beneath the breath of May; And our two hearts, from out the gloom, Awake to life as brave and gay. The Winter's gone, the Spring has come, The trees have deck'd themselves a - new in green. And
on the hills and in the fields. Once more the little lambs at
play are seen; And in our hearts, as on the earth, It
is not only Spring but Heav’n to-day.