Spring, Sweet Spring.
from
"WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME."

Lyric by
Stanislaus Stange.

Music by
Julian Edwards.

Allegretto.

Piano

How sweet the air. Spring is singing in my heart.

Spring, sweet spring, laughing smiling spring! Perfuming the hours, A Spring, sweet spring, laughing smiling spring! The murmur ing breeze, The
myriad of flowers are blooming to welcome thee spring!

From the whispering trees, rejoicingly welcome thee spring!

Thy brown earth they creep, just awakening from sleep
to laugh in the sunshine with breath wakes the stream, from its long winter dream
to laugh in the sunshine with

Oh! pleasant their task in the sunlight to bask
The song of the bird is everywhere heard
laughing, rejoicing with thee,

With thee fair Spring, with
lovingly singing of thee,
Of thee fair Spring, of

Spring 5084-4
Valse lento.

Spring is the time when the world doth sing. The time when the world doth sing!

Spring is the time when the heart is king. The time when the heart is king!
Spring is the time when the soul doth yearn. The lesson of love to learn.

For Spring is the time when the soul doth yearn, The lesson of love to learn.