

I Would Not Die in Spring Time

Edited by
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Words and Music by
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Writing as Milton Moore

Moderato

7 D D A7

I would not die in Spring time When all is bright a -
I would not die in Sum - mer When mu - sic's on the
When bree - zes leave the moun - tain, Its bal - my sweets all
But let me die in Win - ter When night hangs dark a -

12 D G G D

round, And fair young flow'rs are peep - ing From out the si - lent
breeze, And soft, de - li - cious mur - murs Float ev - er through the
o'er To breathe a - round the foun - tain And fan our bow'rs no
bove, And cold the snow is ly - ing On bo - soms that we

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16 A A7 D G E7/G# A

ground. When life is on the wa - ter And joy up - on the shore; For
trees, And fair - y birds are sing - ing From morn till close of day. No!
more. When Sum - mer flow'rs are dy - ing With - in the lone - ly glen, And
love. Ah! may the wind at mid - night, That blow - eth from the sea, Chant

21 D G D/A A7 D

win - ter, gloom - y win - ter Then reigns o'er us no more.
with its tran - sient glo - ries I would not pass a - way.
Au - tumn winds are sigh - ing I would not per - ish then.
mild - ly, soft - ly, sweet - ly A re - qui - em for me.

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