



'TIS SPRING

WORDS BY

MONTROSE J. MOSES

MUSIC BY

HARRIET WARE

HIGH VOICE

LOW VOICE

6

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The breezes are blowing,
The grasses are growing,
The brooklet is flowing,
 And merry am I,
And oh for a gay time,
The air with its May-time,
The heart in its play-time,
 The blue in the sky.

The robins are singing,
The blue birds are winging,
The blossoms are clinging,
 On vine and on tree;
And hey! for the sun now,
And hey! for the fun now,
And all to be done now,
 By you and by me.

Then ho! for the showers,
The fruit and the flowers,
The bright sunny hours,
 The lark's on the wing,
Away we will go now,
The boughs are bent low, now,
And life's in a glow now,
 'Tis Spring, ah! 'Tis Spring.

—Montrose J. Moses



'Tis Spring

MONTROSE J. MOSES

HARRIET WARE

Rapidly and lightly

The breez - es are blow - ing, The

grass - es are grow - ing, The brook - let is flow - ing, And mer - ry am

I, And oh for a gay time, The air with its May-time, The

rit. heart in its play-time, The blue in the sky. *a tempo*

pp The

cresc.

rob - ins are sing - ing, The blue - birds are wing - ing, The

p

blos - soms are cling - ing, On vine and on tree; And hey! for the

rit.

sun now, And hey! for the fun now, And all to be done now, By

rit.

a tempo

you and by me. *Broader* Then

a tempo



ho! for the show - ers, The fruit and the flow - ers, The bright sun - ny

hours, The lark's on the wing, A - way we will go now, The

boughs are bent low, now, And life's in a glow now, 'Tis Spring, ah! 'Tis

rit.

Spring.

accel.

cresc.

